

1928

Purple and White: 1928 - 1929

Assumption College

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PURPLE & WHITE



Vol. 4

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, ONTARIO, OCTOBER 15, 1928

No. 1

Ave Atque Vale



REV. V. L. KENNEDY, C.S.B.



REV. D. L. DILLON, C.S.B.

IN late August the announcement was made that the Rev. V. L. Kennedy would succeed Rev. D. L. Dillon as president of Assumption College. We hail the change with a curious mixture of pleasure and regret; pleasure because we extend to a new-old friend the most cordial of welcomes, and regret that we must bid Father Dillon adieu.

During the past year Father Kennedy held the office of vice-president of St. Michael's College, Toronto. For the two years prior to this he occupied the position of registrar here at Assumption, and under his egis the university department progressed remarkably. Father Kennedy is very well known throughout the Border Cities and has a reputation as an able disciplinarian and an excellent scholar. It was not only in the realm of books, however, that Father Kennedy achieved prominence. He was a letter man in football at St. Michael's where he received his university course, and he can relate a great many stories of grilling sessions on the gridiron from his fund of reminiscences. Father Kennedy can claim the honor of being the first Landis of the Arts-Hi League at Assumption for it was due to his efforts that the League was started and fostered. Father Kennedy will find no lack of supporters at Assumption because he endeared himself to the boys in the classroom and on the campus by his participation in all their endeavors. Assumption College is to be congratulated upon

having secured so able a man for the difficult task of filling Father Dillon's post.

Words are but a poor medium for the expression of feelings so suffice it to say that the happiness we feel in the honor conferred upon Father Dillon is shadowed by a tinge of sadness. For six years Father Dillon was president of the College and during that time he gained the respect, admiration and liking of every student lucky enough to come into his regime. He was recognized as a man of high integrity and everyone got from him just what he gave—perhaps sometimes a little more than he gave. Perhaps six or eight years hence, when Assumption is a university on a quantitative as well as a qualitative par with other universities, perhaps then the full force of Father Dillon's work here will be appreciated. Of course even now we can see the new Arts Building, the greater attendance and the greater facilities of Assumption College—all due to his foresight and labor, but upon how many does the full significance of Assumption's recent progress fall? How many realize that this progress will enable "bonitatem, disciplinam et scientiam" to exert their force over a vastly greater territory? So to Father Dillon, a man of intellect, a man among men and a man of God, we extend our sincerest wishes for success and happiness, thankful in the knowledge that we are the better for having known him.

Old Boys' Page

An Old Boy's Diary

Sept. 5, '88.

Arrived yesterday at noon. Left home with a lump in my throat as large as an apple but must have swallowed it as it is not there now.

Walked around Sandwich yesterday with Faegan and Dixon. The place has quaint appearance. Only the locusts singing or whatever it is they do broke the stillness.

Quite a number were in for supper. The new boys ate in silence, but the old boys chattered like magpies. There are quite a few here just as green as I am, half scared of their surroundings and wondering what will happen next.

Supper over we adjourned to the yard. I could not quite understand what the old boys meant by walking to the end of the little yard in groups of two and three and then walking back again till you lost count. Everywhere I looked there were priests in cassocks walking and talking with the boys. I wondered where they got them all till I found out that some of them were only masters studying to be priests. Saw Father Cote and had a little talk with him. I had met him before at home at Bulgarorum Corners.

Had night prayers in the study-hall. Father O'Connor presided. We knelt on the chairs and an older boy read prayers out of a little book. I thought he would never quit. At last prayers came to an end and we climbed up some iron-cleated stairs to bed. I was puzzled for a while to figure out how they were going to get all those boys to bed without a riot. But we went to bed in silence. Not a whisper in that whole dormitory. When everyone was in bed the gas was turned down to a point and another short prayer was said. Father Hayden was in charge and all he did all night was walk up and down saying his prayers.

The bell rang at 5:30 in the morning. There was an awful scramble for our clothes. Boys were rushing past me with a towel in one hand and a lump of soap in the other. The washroom was much different from the basin out on the back porch at home but I suppose that after I've been in the town for a while I'll get used to things. At home I shined my shoes only on Saturday night ready for Sunday, but here we received orders to shine our shoes every morning.

We had twenty minutes to wash and dress when Mr. Shaugnessy guided us down to the study-hall for morning

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From Alumni President

WITH the first number of the Purple and White we send greetings to the old boys of Assumption. It is with the deepest sense of gratitude that we recall our old professors and classmates of years ago. There was the stern but human Father Cushing who took our testimonials and gave us our leave of absence; Father Vaschalde



VERY REV. F. X. LAURENDEAU

who taught us Philosophy and played marbles with the little ones. There was Father Collins with his ever cheery salutation who provided the stalers and roast beef, and the ever sedate Father Dumouchelle who prepared our dramatic performances and presided over the Literary Society. It was Father Hayden, lover of boys and horses who taught us Catechism, and Father Ferguson, patriarch of glorious memory who gave us our knowledge of history and preached the May devotions. We have the kindest recollections of Major McNulty who put us to bed and Mike Eardly who was boss of the yard. We recall our debates and literary efforts, our walks through town and country and our reunions at Troumbre's. We remember with pleasure the "Pink Teas" presided over by John Stanley, our class games of baseball pitched by John Brennan, John Powers and Chic Quarry and caught by Joe Mooney and Musher Ryan. We recall the powerful backfield in football: Tom Ferguson, Mike O'Neil and Tom Ford, and those three great athletes, Jack Dunn, Nig Clark and Frank Sills. There were glorious days spent

Alumni Notes

AT the Reunion last June the following officers of the Alumni Association were elected: President Emeritus, Rt. Rev. F. J. Van Antwery, V.D.; President, Very Reverend F. X. Laurendeau; 1st Vice-President, Mr. Frank McIntyre; 2nd Vice-President, Rev. J. Stapleton; 3rd Vice-President, Dr. V. J. Durocher; Secretary, Mr. J. P. Maloney; Treasurer, Rev. B. N. Forner, C.S.B.

On the night of Friday, Oct. 5th, the Local Chapter of the Alumni Association held a very successful smoker and "get together" at the College. Dr. Durocher presided.

The Alumni Association of Detroit is putting on a dance at the K. of C. ballroom on Woodward Avenue on the evening of Oct. 26. A hot ten-piece orchestra has been booked for the occasion and everyone is assured of a good time. The ballroom is to be decorated in purple and white and appropriate favors will be given. Do your share and patronize the Alumni.

Frank McIntyre was up to his old form and pep at the meeting last June. His many stories and anecdotes showed that as a raconteur he is non-paniel.

Monsignor Stanley's speech at the banquet evidenced great oratorical ability and loyalty to Assumption. Incidentally, it was one of the best of the speeches.

Andy McGuire is back in the Border Cities after quite an absence in Toronto.

(Continued from Column Two)

in study, dreams and pleasant and intimate walks in the grove. The old professors and the old boys of the 90's are dear to us all and recall happy memories. The professors and students who went before as well as those who followed are equally dear to us because they belong to that school so cherished by all who have passed through its portals. To one and all we send our greetings and form the fondest wish for success. May we gather next August to live again our happy Assumption days.

Sincerely yours in Xt.,

F. X. Laurendeau.

Faculty Changes

Rev. L. J. Bondy, M.A., Ph.D., left for Toronto where he will act in the capacity of master of the Scholasticate.

Rev. B. O'Donnell, C.S.B., B.A., is teaching at St. Thomas' College in Texas.

Rev. J. Spratt, C.S.B., is to coach the Hockey Team at St. Michael's College this year.

Rev. E. Lajeunesse, C.S.B., M.A., is teaching French at the College this year.

Rev. J. B. Sullivan, C.S.B., B.A., is on the staff this year.

Rev. J. Plourde, C.S.B., is assistant at the Church.

Rev. E. J. Welty, C.S.B., M.A., Ph.D., is teaching Philosophy, Latin and Religious Knowledge in the College Department.

The Reverend J. H. O'Loane, C.S.B., and Reverend W. P. McGee, have exchanged positions and the former is Pastor of Discipline while Fr. McGee is head of the Athletic Department.

The scholastics who have come down from the Novitiate in Toronto are the Messrs. Alnock, C.S.B.; Magee, C.S.B.; Prince, C.S.B.; McCann, C.S.B.; Brown, C.S.B.; Lyons, C.S.B.



As we go to press we are in receipt of the semi-annual report of our official stacionian, weatherman and towncrier. The aforementioned report indicates that the scholastic year has lived but a fortnight. Now it is obvious that fourteen days, however balmy, can produce but little in the way of material with which to make this column reach the bottom.

Consequently we are forced up to go and down like this until we hit **BOTTOM!**

Former President Visits Assumption

Father Dillon Returns Amid Cheers of Students

AT supper hour on Sunday, October 7th, Father Dillon made his appearance to the students assembled in the refectory. With a medley of greetings that might have heralded Lindbergh's return to New York, the students of Assumption College expressed their delight at seeing their former president. Now Father Nicholson is a remarkable disciplinarian but he would have found it a Sisyphean task had he tried to restore any semblance of order in his dining room, so the disorder died a slow death.

Directly after the meal Father Dillon was seized upon by the Reception Committee and the Striking Committee. A handsome leather grip with suitable appointments was handed him as a token of the esteem in which he was held by his old students. On behalf of the Purple and White, Father Dillon was presented with a pen and pencil set. Michael Doyle acted in the capacity of master of ceremonies.

At chapel later in the evening the students were privileged to hear their eminent visitor deliver the most beautiful and impressive sermon ever given in the chapel. Father Dillon left with the heartiest wishes of all for success in his work at Rosary.

With the Graduates

Mr. Eugene Cullinane, president of last year's graduating class, is again engaged on the College staff.

Mr. Irving Murphy entered the Novitiate of St. Basil during the summer.

Mr. Carl Dettman is employed in the advertising department of the Border Cities Star.

Messrs. John Steel, Mervin Murphy and Clifford Blonde are studying for the priesthood at St. Peter's Seminary, London.

Messrs. Stanley Murphy, Frank Burns and James Embser are teaching at Rosary High School, Detroit.

Mr. Thomas McGouey is now located at St. Basil's Scholasticate in Toronto where he is studying Theology and attending the Ontario Faculty of Education.

Mr. Anthony Kramer is employed by the Board of Water Works in Detroit.

Mr. Arnold Schneider has sailed for Europe to pursue his theological studies at Innsbruck, Austria.

Messrs. Desmond Deneau, Gourley Howell and Roger Durocher are attending Osgoode Hall, Toronto.

Rev. Leo Tracy is stationed at Annunciation parish, Detroit.

THE DOGGY JAXONS

MY old friend Adams, now deceased, acquainted me with the Jaxons by a letter of introduction. I have always trusted Adams' judgement and when he insisted on my visiting the Jaxons, I made a point of following his pressing request. When I arrived in Easterville, Jaxon himself, was waiting for me on the station platform.

He was the back-slapping, laugh-snorting kind of a man, a type of person with whom I can never make myself at ease. People of that kind are too virulent, too enthusiastic, too bumptious and they grate on my oversensitive susceptibilities.

"This," roared Jaxon, crushing my fingers and thumping by back, "is a pleasure. Any friend of Adams' is a friend of mine. Move your stumps now. My car is in the street. Here, give me those bags. Why should a runt like you carry those bags when there's a chap like me around. Don't let a boy do a man's job. That's my motto."

I was irritated. Regardless of Jaxon's mottoes, I am neither a runt nor a boy. I am perfectly capable of carrying my own luggage. Nevertheless Jaxon whisked me out of the station and into his car. He shifted gears like a maniac and bulleted down the highway towards his home like a meteor. All the while Jaxon talked. He babbled, yelled and gibbered incessantly. He gaffawed like a hyena at his own jokes and puns and I knew that it would be dangerous for me not to laugh politely at his pseudo-witticisms. Before I had been with Jaxon for five minutes, I felt that a smile had petrified on my face. However, I am a timid soul.

"Listen old man," Jaxon ranted, "I want to give you a tip about my old lady and me. We like dogs. We're crazy about dogs, see? Do you get my drift?"

"To be candid," I admitted, "I don't."

"Well, about me it don't matter so much; though you needn't think that I'm going to let you say much about

(Continued on Page Eleven)

HEY! HEY!

WHEN Mark Twain once visited a bookshop he chose a book and said to the clerk, "Now, as publisher I am entitled to a discount of 50 per cent. As an author I am entitled to 50 per cent., and as a friend of the proprietor I should get 25 per cent. Now, what's the price of the book and how much do I have to pay for it?"

The assistant did some rapid figuring, handed him the book and said: "I guess we owe you 75 cents. I hope we see you again."

Purple & White

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

DID it ever occur to you when the team was out on the field fighting a losing battle that nothing would pep those boys up quite so effectively as the knowledge that the school was right with them? And that this knowledge could be conveyed only by means of a good loud hair-raising yell? By that we don't mean a yell that starts with the kickoff and stops about the end of the third quarter. Long yells are no good. Something peppy and brief is much more to the point. And another thing: when one of the backs is racing half the length of the field for a touchdown nobody is going to divide consciousness to the extent of concentrating on play and shouting sweet sentiment about dear old Dear-old. In times past it has been the custom to rail against the paucity of school spirit evidenced here at games. Now the first step to be taken in the way of remedy is the complete revision of yells. Other schools add to their yells at least once every four years. Why don't we do the same?

STILL, what good are good yells without a cheering section? If the student body is so dismembered that you can't find an Assumption man unless you page him through the section set aside for visitors, how can you expect the yells to take effect? The most natural thing in the world for a person without a seat at a game to do is to follow the course of the ball back and forth. But if he has a seat along with about five hundred of his ilk the gregarious tendencies of the rational biped will keep him in his place. Three hundred seats as close to the fifty yard line

as possible would "fill a long felt want." So here is a job for Rhetoric.

IT would also be a laudable idea to have three cheer-leaders. Three fellows who realize that the only way to get the crowd standing on its head is to stand on their own would be of inestimable value in this remedy for lack of school spirit. Some good track men ought to be of some use in a case like this. The man who holds the record for the running broad jump should be the yell-master. His two assistants should be the men who can produce medals and cups for the high-jump and the shot-put. Incidentally, the ability to throw the shot ought to help a cheer-leader in getting rid of his megaphone in record time. And the fellow who can pull his feet off the ground at least five feet should be able to get nine good RAHS from a man who talks with his hands and can't listen with his ears. Of course we might go to some theatrical booking agency and put in a plea for tumblers and contortionists, but wouldn't it be better for Assumption men to make Assumption yell?

AND another thing. When the College or High School has a home game, don't go over to Detroit and sit in a stuffy theatre all afternoon, or go to the Zoo to feed the animals or take time out to "go places and see people." You can see Greta Garbo or Bull Montana at almost any theatre any time, you're really not supposed to feed the Grizzly bears and the monkeys anyway and your aunts and uncles, relatives, friends and benefactors will readily excuse you for one or two afternoons. So come to the games!

College Football Schedule

Friday, Oct. 12th—	(Away)
Highland Park Junior College.	
Saturday, Oct. 20th—	(Home)
Detroit Institute of Technology.	
Saturday, Oct. 27th—	(Away)
Olivet College.	
Saturday, Nov. 3rd—	(Open)
Saturday, Nov. 10th—	(Home)
Adrian College.	
Saturday, Nov. 17th—	(Home)
Flint Junior College.	
Saturday, Nov. 24th—	(Away)
Mich. State Freshmen.	

Concerning Faith

In this age of science and incredulity (for apparently the two go hand in hand), the little gift of God called faith can truly be reckoned the greatest thing in the world. Now perhaps the definition of the greatest thing in the world is too all-encompassing a statement to make dogmatically. However, that statement may appear less positive if we stop to consider how completely faith is intertwined in every act of our lives. Let us follow the "average man" (call him John Smith) through his average day.

At 6 a.m. on the average morning the alarm clock wakes John Smith to the realization that he has a hard day ahead of him. As he pounds his bare feet on the boards on his way to the shower John expresses his faith in the fact that it is time for him to get ready for work since it is hardly probable that his alarm clock gained two or three hours in the night, or that time had ceased to exist. When he eats his breakfast John professes his faith in the improbability of his wife's desiring to get hold of his insurance by the administration of a small dose of arsenic. "Wow, 8 o'clock already," gasps John, "I'll be late for work." With that he tosses aside the morning paper and dashes down to the corner to board the trolley. All this time he believes that the trolley will take him to the same corner at which he got off the day before. It does. Arriving at his office, John instructs his purchasing agents to buy up all the noodles they can get hold of as "I have a ready market for them." "Yes, John is confident that the power systems have not ceased to function and that he will get rapid transportation on his order. Expecting that his sub-ordinates will do the work he has outlined for them, John takes the afternoon off for golf. Quite sure that the BIG BUTTON MAN FROM THE VEST has done the same, John cuts a couple of strokes off his score and repairs to the locker-room where, confident in the integrity of his bootlegger and the "police protection" which the club boasts, he gulps a few shots of Scotch. Then he goes home to dinner. While waiting for dinner John picks up the Evening Breeze and mentally scores the "big shots" for their treatment of the barbers of Zanzibar. Later in the evening John Smith goes to bed trusting that the Lord God Almighty will not pitch him into Hell before the next morning.

The staff and students of Assumption College extend their sincerest sympathy to the following:

The family of William Vahey who died during the summer.

Jerome Costello upon the death of his father.

Edward Schlaff upon the death of his mother.

WITH THE CLASSES

JUNIOR JIBS

Charley Bradley has forsaken the standard of Caesar and Livy for the \$ of the great god Mazuma. Yes, in plain English Chuck is working.

Dan Drew objects very much to the use of chemistry tactics in Ontology. We cite "K9" as an example.

Jack Nelson is trainer of the Varsity squad this year.

RHETORICAL RUMORS

The following officers of Rhetoric were elected at the first meeting of that class: President, John Murphy; Vice-President, Wm. Gauchat; Secretary, Jerome Costello; Treasurer, Tom McErlane.

"Joe" Collins went to sleep in Ancient History the other day. He dozed off in a tree and woke up near the top of a cliff.

FRESHMAN FLASHES

"Stan" Bondy is again in our midst after a year's absence during which time he increased the register by one.

First Arts has acquired a valuable man in Eon Allison who starred in basketball for W.C.I. and who gives every evidence of possessing equal ability in the sport of the gridiron.

THIS YEAR'S FRESHMAN CROP



From left to right: (Top row) J. Cooney, D. Furmin, J. Napolitano, S. Bondy, C. Byrne, B. Hartill, J. McDonald, J. McMann. (Middle row) W. Welsh, C. Logue, J. Dark, T. Bianco, P. Fisher, C. O'Gorman, K. Jones. (Bottom row) J. Dezeil, T. Van de Motter, P. Lewis, J. Dunnigan, J. Allison, A. Durocher.

COMMERCIAL COMMENT

This year the Commercial Dept. can lay claim to one fourth of the entire student enrollment.

It also has something in common with the League of Nations since eight different nationalities are registered on its roster.

BULL FROM 1B

Prof. in R. K.—"What is the outward sign of Baptism?"

Lynch—"The baby."

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Varsity Downs Powerful Highland Park Gridders 18-0

VAN DE MOTTER, JUBENVILLE, McERLANE SCORE

On October 12th Coach Fr. McGee led the Varsity footballers across the river where they opened their season against Highland Park Junior College in an impressive manner by whitewashing the husky "Green Shirts" 18-0. It was a fitting day for the Coach to cross with his team into another country on Columbus day, and discover that he had a great fighting band of warriors; a team that was full of pep and spirit; a team that was mighty powerful on defence when it was only supposed to be an offensive aggregation.

It isn't always numbers and strength that makes great teams. It is spirit. On the eve of the training season three weeks ago some thirty men reported to the Coach. Of this number only ten were veterans. However, every man out there was there for one thing—to make the team. All were for one, and each one was for all. This fine team spirit showed throughout the training days and was displayed admirably in the opening game. The Assumption team is light. The backfield is very light, but the speed, elusiveness and all around football knowledge of each player in this division stamps it as one of the fastest and greatest Assumption has had in years. The line which was extremely light for a forward wall and which was supposed to be weak in spots and on the whole shakey withstood every onslaught of the enemy and solidly and bravely held its ground. It was that old fighting spirit that is in every player on this team that makes it great, and its spirit that counts.

Noe Jubenville, a former star on our High School team here four years ago, returned to the fold just two days before the opener. Assumption was glad to see Jubey back and he certainly made himself felt on the gridiron against the Highlanders. Noe is one of the greatest football players in the Border Cities and his presence here gives the Purple the triple-threat backfield man it needed.

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WARRIORS Nose Out W.C.I. in WOSSA Tilt

Purple Eleven Fights Way to Victory in 8-7 Thriller

ON the gridiron at Wigle Park, October 7, the Warriors showed the stuff they were made of when they downed Windsor Collegiate 8-7 in a game replete with thrills. We have seen many a team fight against odds but we have never seen a group of youngsters go into battle with so many obstacles to overcome as had the Warriors. The week previous saw the Warriors go down to defeat at the hands of the Windsor-Walkerville Tech team. Then "Hardluck" stepped in again and placed three men on the injured list. On the eve of battle reports were current that the Assumption team would have little chance against the team that had given Chatham a 62-0 drubbing.

In the opening minutes of the game the Warriors were forced to punt from behind their own line. A strong wind tossed the ball back and Glicklin of Windsor pounced on it for a touchdown and convert making the board read 6-0 in favor of Windsor. A few minutes later Sam Nicholas scored two points on a safety touch. Buckle followed by downing one of the Windsor lads behind his own line and the half ended 6-3 with Windsor in the lead.

In the third period Windsor fumbled

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High School Loses 12-0 to St. Joe's

Prep Eleven Snatches Win From St. Leo's

PLAYING faultless football St. Joseph's High caught the Purplemen on their off day as the 12-0 score indicates. St. Joe's kicked off to Stan Long who returned the ball twenty yards to Assumption's 40 yard line. Long skirted left end for 14 yards, then Dickeson tore off seven around right end and Conroy added four through center for another first down. After another fifteen yard gain a purple fumbled and St. Joe's recovered the ball on their own 30 yard line. Pierce got off a beautiful kick that was downed on Assumption's 10 yard mark. Long kicked out of danger but Mues returned the ball 30 yards. After a series of line plunges Ryan plunged through the purple line for a touchdown.

St. Joe's kicked off and Walsh returned the ball to midfield. Assumption then began another drive which netted them three first downs. However the drive was stopped when a blue and white man intercepted a pass and Pierce kicked out of danger. The half ended with the score still 6-0 in favor of St. Joe's.

To begin the second half Walsh returned the kickoff to his 40 yard line. Assumption made a couple of more first downs, but a costly fumble gave the ball to St. Joe's who again kicked out of danger. Long hoisted a pretty kick which Daly grounded on St. Joe's one yard line. The visitors kicked and the quarter ended with Assumption in possession of the ball on their opponents' 37 yard line.

The purple gridders carried the ball to St. Joe's 10 yard line but failed to push it over. The ball remained in St. Joe's territory until about one minute to play when Schell ran 80 yards on a trick play to register the Saints' second touchdown. The final whistle blew with the ball in midfield and Assumption on the short end of a 12-0 score.

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WARRIORS WIN FROM W.C.I.

(Continued from Page Six, Col. 2)

and Fonis Waddell ever on the alert picked up the pigskin and raced 40 yards for a touchdown. Assumption failed to convert and the score now read 8-6 in the Warriors favor. A rouge netted Windsor a point and brought them within one of a tie as the period ended.

Neither team scored in the last stanza but it was one jammed with action and plenty of it. With Windsor striving to gain even one point to tie and if possible to win the old game. While the Warriors fought desperately to hold their one point lead and to gain another touch. The play was in Windsor territory most of the time and the game ended with the Warriors within 10 yards of the Windsor goal. There is no need of mentioning certain players on the Warriors as stars as each one that took part in this fine struggle deserves high praise, as do the Windsor boys who also shone even in defeat.

Warriors line up—Waddell and McLeod, ends; Brasgalla and Paspeshill, middles; Doyle and Reiser, insides; De Vaney, snap; Bellemore and Seaman, halves; Moeller, quarter; Buckle, full-back; Nicholas, flying wing; Subs: O'Rourke, Rattenbury, Allor, Carr, Gordon, Duffy, Walker, Cullinane, Ostrowski, King.

Win From St. Leo's

(Continued from Page Six, Col. 3)

Displaying a marked improvement over their previous showing, the High eleven cut loose with a powerful aerial and running attack to defeat St. Leo's strong aggregation by a 19-6 score. The Assumption men had twice crossed their opponents' goal before the first

eight minutes of play.

Stan Long received the kickoff and returned the ball to the forty-yard line. Losing no time, Assumption began a drive of passes and plunges that resulted in a quarterback sneak by McNicholas for six points. Long converted by a clean place-kick.

St. Leo's received the kickoff but were penalized for holding on the first play. Munley punted to midfield where Assumption began another drive. Dickeson skirted right end for forty yards. A pass, Conroy to Dickeson resulted in another six points, but Assumption failed to convert. Coach Higgins substituted in the line and was rewarded by brilliant blocking and tackling.

In the second half Munley ripped off a thirty-yard run to place the ball on Assumption's 10 yard line. On the fourth down the same player carried the leather over the chalkline. The kick was not converted. The last score of the game came when Stan Long snatched a long pass from McNicholas for a forty-yard gain. Then by a series of line smashes McNicholas again sneaked across the line. The try for point failed and the game ended 19-6.

VARSITY DOWNS HIGHLAND PARK

(Continued from Page Six, Col. 1)

Highland Park opened the battle with Johnston kicking to Captain Higgins. A series of spirited line smashes were made by the Purple crew and the play see-sawed back and forth throughout the first quarter. In the second period long gains were made by Higgins, Lyons and Jubenville on successive line drives until the Green Shirts got the ball and started a drive that was short-lived. Then Van de Motter,

the plucky little half-back from Cleveland speared a pass and raced 35 yards

(Continued on Page Nine, Col. 3)

Minim Aggregation Forms One Great Club

IN order to take care of the younger athletes of the House the Minims have been divided into three groups; the Minims, Sub Minims and Junior Sub Minims.

The Minims led by Captain Vahey opened their season by blanking the Windsor Senecas 16-0, and followed with another shutout against The Hall Avenue Tigers 26-0. Ford Aces were next in line being crushed 20-6. In these battles the work of Vahey, Fraser, Dore, O'Brien, W. Des Jarlais and C. Fournier stood out prominently.

The Sub Minims officially opened their season when Ray MacCormack of Aberdeen, ex-coach, stubbed his toe in making the opening kick-off which sent the Subers on their way with Holy Rosary of Detroit. The game was a closely contested battle and ended in a tie at 12 points. Detroit Greyhounds were next and came out second best 18-6. Holy Rosary came back to settle their argument but lost out 15-6. Capt. McCarthy, Lindberger, Schwemler, Boutette, Michaels and Don Des Jarlais have all been starring since the season started.

The Junior Sub Minims were defeated in their opener by the Windsor Mohawks 14-0, but came back and won their second game from the St. Francis eleven of Sandwich 20-0. Waldecker, Moore and Capt. "Hank" Rouen starred for the Juniors while "Red" McLaughlin, leader of the Saints stood out even in defeat.



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FOURTH DOWN

BY FRANK A. WALSH

Well here we are back once more, and so is our old friend King Football. Baseball has passed from out of our view, although it's memories linger, especially how the Yankees gave the Cardinals a trimming.

I tried very hard to make the above rhyme,
To the tune of a Walt Mason line.
But I had better not try my hand at verse,
Lest Editor O'Hare should slip me the worst.

The referee blows his whistle—One minute to play! Fourth down and 10 to go—The sun has dropped behind the stands—Cheer leaders go mad—The great crowd is on it's feet, roaring, moaning, pleading for a touchdown—The teams line up—

That's football and just a minutes worth of the sixty that is crowded with life and action and plenty of it. And so is our campus here crowded with action. Seven teams are out there every day tearing up the old turf, players, going up and down the field with all the speed, daring and gridiron skill of a Jim Thorpe, Red Grange, Ernie Nevers or an Osterbaan.

The Minims and Sub Minims, for years rivals on Assumption campus and the leading teams among the younger students are again going after new laurels and conquests. However this year both teams are sharing something in common. Fr. Guinan is now head coach, holding domain over the two clubs along with a string of assistants.

John Higgins, graduate of '27 and one of Assumption's all around athletes

and letter men is back in our midst in a new role. John is Coach of the High School eleven. His assistant is another B.A. gentleman, Gene Cullinane of the class of '28.

The Warriors the only tea mat the College that plays football in the Canadian style, which is referred to as rugby, are starting their third campaign under the careful guidance and masterful coaching of Fr. Burke. Fr. Burke inaugurated the Canadian game to the Warrior Club two years ago. He has made a success of it from the start in turning out each season a leader not only in the Border Cities but throughout Western Ontario, and one that has always been a contender for the Junior Dominion Championship. Mr. Wm. Costello is assisting Fr. Burke in his coaching duties.

A new coach is seen at the helm of both the College and High School crews. Fr. Wm. McGee, successful mentor of several Assumption High School basketball and baseball campaigns has now taken his turn at leading the Varsity colors on the gridiron.

Fr. McGee has had somewhat of a time moulding a Varsity team. This 1928 edition is practically a whole new model. Only three letter men, L. Higgins, McErlane and Armstrong are back from last years squad, along with F. O'Hare, Harris, J. Collins and Gauchat of the 1927 squad.

However, a ray of sunshine cast itself upon the Varsity Coach in sending Stan Bondy and Francis Lyons, back to the fold. These two men are players of exceptional worth and won their letter here in 1926. Last year they were attending St. Michael's College and St. Basil's Novitiate respectively.

Among the new men on the Varsity Club are several who are sure to make a great name for themselves in Assumption's gridiron history this year. To date—the two Texans, Allnock and McGee, along with J. Dark, Lewis, Dunnigan, Welsh, and the Windsor duo—Howell and Allison, as well as Van de Motter, Logue and Fisher are making a great showing.

The high eleven boasts a wonderful backfield in McNicholas, Dickeson, Long and Conroy. They are everything a great backfield should be and can feel proud of the cognomen "The Four Horsemen."

Old man "Fate" handed the Warriors a hard blow, or rather three hard

blows. Prior to their opening game Paul Ray received a broken hand. Then just a week before one of their most crucial games of the season Bill Kunkle and Jimmy Long received a broken arm and thumb respectively.

Fonis Waddell was the star for the Warriors in their game with Windsor Collegiate. With the odds against them, and with the score 6-3 in Windsor's favor, Waddell picked up a Windsor fumble and raced 40 yards for a touchdown which meant victory for his team.

The Honorable Mr. Edward Leo Pokriefka, alias "Poke," alias "Tex" (for his promoting ability) and "Taxi" (for his riding ability), alias 'Elias' and several other worthy cognomens is once more in our midst.

"Poke" won his letter with the Varsity squad last year, but says he is too busy this year to play. He is preparing for a busy and strenuous year in the sport world, as well as along Wall Street.

Hold that line! Assumption's first game at home, Saturday, October 20th, with Detroit Institute of Technology.

Everything is in readiness for the first home game of the season. Every man is at his best—everything is set. But the burning question is, "Are you?" Come to the game. Come and cheer for your College. The fans are just as important as the players. Come! Cheer on the boys to victory.

The most important game of the year will take place on Nov. 6th, when the Smith team will clash with the Hoover squad, in the U.S.A. Stadium.

Come on Al! Let's go for a touchdown.

Yea Al. Yea Smith. Yea, Yea, Al Smith.

Who? AL SMITH.

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THE LIGHTER VEIN

Campus Chirps and Gags

As we recline in the editorial chair to broadcast the opening number of the “Purple and White” gags, our vacillating glance falls upon the haberdashers model, “Bucky” Harris who hands us this tip to fire the opening gun in our story telling escapade.

It seems one of Mr. Harris’ friends was near death but finally revived sufficiently to recognize those about him.

“How does it seem to be so near death,” a friend asked.

“Oh, I knew I wasn’t dead,” replied the patient.

“How could you tell?” “I was hungry and my feet were cold.”

“From which you inferred what?”

“Well, I knew that if I was in heaven I wouldn’t be hungry and if I was in Hell my feet wouldn’t be cold.”

—o—

Armstrong—My plate is awfully damp.

Waiter—Hush, that’s your soup.

—o—

That ever ready wit, Joe “College” Collins let be known the other day that it was men with convictions that the country needed and where will we find ‘em? “In jail,” replied the hardy Gayle.

—o—

H—Are you Hungary

A—Yes Siam

H—Den Russia to table and I’ll Fiji

A—All right Sweden my coffee and Denmark my bill.

—o—

Your Sport Ed. while haranguing the other day, seemed to think it was a shame that America had nothing like the eruption of Vesuvius. Not at all amazed, Harris spoke up and said “why we’ve got Niagara Falls that would put the darned thing out in five minutes.”

—o—

It was in the Penitentiary grounds,
And a ball game was going on
Yer O-U-T, bawled the ump to the con
On a close one.

Yer lucky to get away with that
Replied the convict coach,
Cause I’m pulling time in this joint
For a lot less.

—o—

REFLECTIONS

If you haven’t a good voice remember that laughter is the sweetest music in the world.

—o—

Kind Gent—Ah, my little man, and so you play football. Where do you play, in the backfield?

Smart Kid—Naw, over in the Municipal Park.

One more little tale let us tell you and then turn the page to something more thoughtful.

Napoleon and Joshua were playing poker with other notables in Heaven when Nap caught a royal flush. He bet a dollar and Joshua raised him, while the rest dropped out.

“Here’s easy picking,” thought Napoleon and he raised again.

But Joshua again went one better.

“This guy must be crazy” thought Nap. “You can’t beat a royal straight flush.” And he bumped the pot once more.

What was his surprise when Joshua again ran it up another notch. Even knowing that his hand was unbeatable.

Napoleon was suspicious. “All right, Josh” he said tossing another buck in the pot, I’ll call you. But remember now, NO MIRACLES.”

—o—

“Dear Lord” said the lonesome little girl as she knelt by the bed, I don’t ask for anything for myself, only please send mother a son-in-law.

—o—

Arab McSnooters says the dumbest guy in the world is the fellow who went into the music store the other day to buy pajama strings.

—o—

Statistics show that only a few people with St. Vitus Dance can eat peas with a knife.

—o—

One good kick deserves another.

—o—

Every hard boiled egg is yellow inside.

—o—

However we have a story that Bill McKenna relates when he and McFarlane were enroute to the stiff collar-men’s convention at Great Neck. It was McFarlane’s first time in a dining car, the waiter asked him what kind of potatoes he wanted. “Oh, I’ll have some Early Ohio’s.”

—o—

One need not sow nor reap fools, they grow freely.

—o—

Ye Ed told the story of one of his sad occurrences this summer while working, to Mike Doyle. It was the usual story but Mike feeling a touch of the poet he is, reduced the story to this:

Oh, the widow came in with a tear in her eye,

And for green bordered stationery, she asked.

And why said our fellow clerk?

Well, you see she said, my husband is dead,

And a golf widow, I am.

VARSITY DOWNS HIGHLAND PARK

(Continued from Page Seven, Col. 3)

for Assumption’s first touchdown. The first half ended with Assumption on top of a 6-0 score.

McErlane kicked off to Williamson to start the last half and the Parkers in return made slight gains, finally losing the pigskin on a fumble. The Purple eleven then started a terrific barrage of line smashes and end runs. They followed this with a beautiful pass Van de Motter to Higgins which netted 15 yards bringing the ball back to the 20 yard line. From here the “Galloping Ghost” smashed through the line for a touchdown, but was called back as his mates were off side. After being penalized 5 yards, Jubey surprised everyone when he raced 25 yards for a touchdown on the same play. The quarter ended 12-0 in favor of Assumption.

A flock of subs was inserted for the final round of play and again the Purple colors held the day. McErlane and Dark took their turns in leaving the line and carrying the ball for great gains. This smashing drive continued until Assumption had the ball on the 9 yard mark. Allison who relieved Jubenville showed his speed when he spurted 8 yards around right end. On the next play “BIG TRAIN” McErlane carried the leather over on a smash through the left side registering Assumption’s third touchdown.

1928-29

Line-Up

Assumption—Welsh, L.E.; McErlane, L.T.; Onorato, L.G.; Bondy, C.; Magee, R.G.; Dark, R.T.; Lewis, R.E.; Higgins (Capt.) Q.B.; Harris, L.H.; Jubenville, R.H.; Lyons, F.B.

Highland Park—Hallas, L.E.; Williamson, L.T.; Heldt, L.G.; Grien C.; Lerchen, R.G.; Shunka, R.T.; Smith, R.E.; Glazer, Q.B.; Millson, L.H.; Williamson, R.H.; Johnston, F.B.

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AN OLD BOY'S DIARY

(Continued from Page Two, Col. 1)

prayer and meditation. Then we had ten minutes of fresh air in the yard. The meditation part was hard for me as I used to say my prayers at home in a couple of minutes. If I were hard pressed I could say them in less time. Here an older boy read something out of a book and then was quiet. Then after a while he read a little more and there was more quiet. At last Mr. Ridden gave a signal and said some short prayers and we went up to chapel for Mass.

(To be continued)

STOP

Do you see any change in me said Arab K. McKurakomb as he swallowed a dime.

DUMB DORA

John Steel writes us from London and says he met a guy up there that thinks the epistles are the wives of the apostles.

C-L-O-S-E

One of our Scotch friends up here is said to be so tight that every time he takes a penny out of his pocket the Indian blinks.

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THE DOGGY JAXONS

(Continued from Page Three)

dogs that is right, but my old lady, I mean the wife, is a great dog lover like myself. If you happened to say anything about dogs that wasn't O.K. why, she'd be down on you."

"Oh, I never say anything about dogs that isn't proper," I said discreetly. Inwardly I was groaning. I abominate dogs. I have always had a cowardly fear of them. In my early childhood I must have been a choice canine tid-bit. I must have been a delicious morsel for although dogs have masticated me thoroughly on more than twelve different occasions it would appear that I have never failed to tickle their palates.

"So you like dogs, do you?" Jaxon demanded.

"Ye-es," I whimpered cravenly. I was cowed. Jaxon had bulldozed and brow-beaten me into puppy-like submission.

"Good," thundered Jaxon, "I suspect any man that does not like dogs."

"Of what do you suspect them? I asked.

"They are capable of anything," Jaxon glowered, "cowardice, thievery, treason, blackmail and murder."

I knew now that I would have to cover my fear of Jaxon's dog, or he would think me a thief, traitor, black-mailer or a murderer. It was up to me to display some show of affection for their beast or to brook their disdain and disgust, not to mention their hatred and suspicions. Mr. and Mrs. Jaxon were going to be trying hosts. I kept hoping that the dog would prove to be a poodle.

"Dog," Jaxon blubbered with maudlin tear in his eye, "is man's best friend."

"Oh, yes indeed," I lied shallowly, fingering the many dog-fang scars on my face, "so I have been told—"

"Dogs and children," Jaxon interrupted, "never make a mistake in reading a man's character. They can tell whether you're straight or crooked instinctively. If my dog takes a dislike to a man, so do I, so does the wife. I'd take a dog's opinion of a man before I would yours."

Although I have always thought that I am a better judge of character than a dumb brute, I did not contradict Jaxon. When Jaxon talked about dogs an insane glitter shone in his eye and I knew that he'd be a bad man to cross. I dreaded the coming visit. I had a premonition of approaching catastrophe.

(To be continued)

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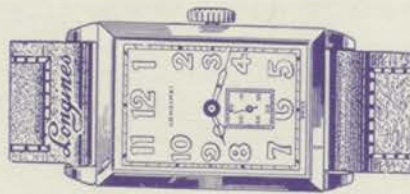
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Vol. 5

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, ONTARIO, NOVEMBER 1, 1928

No. 2

College Minstrels To Play Here Nov. 12th and 13th

UNDER DIRECTION OF FR. VAHEY

THE Dramatic Club of Assumption College announces the presentation of its annual minstrel show on the evenings of November 12th and 13th in the college auditorium. Last year the Club's minstrels met with enviable success, not only staging their production at the College but also at the K. of C. auditorium in Windsor and in Detroit.

Under the direction of the Rev. T. J. Vahey, C.S.B., this year's presentation has been rounded into smooth shape. Popular ballads by Peltier, Vaughan, Belanger, Guina, Ferris, O'Connell and Allison should be well received; among these are some of the newest and latest song hits. The Club is very fortunate this year in having the services of a group of end-men with excellent fun-making and fine vocal ability. The comic ditties and snappy negro banter of end-men Weisenberger, Farrell, Dunnigan, Howell, Long and Allor will prove more than entertaining. A comic skit by two mammoth thespians, Pospeshell and Cooney is a slight departure from the usual minstrel arrangement. This skit is one of the high lights of the production. The soft-shoe, buck and wing, and tap dancing of J. Wood, the Petrucci brothers, Dunnigan and O'Connell is of high calibre, falling little short of professional standard. The ensemble is showing a marked improvement daily in vocal tone and shading. Mr. M. L. Doyle who officiated so well as interlocutor last year, is again holding the central seat.

With the new talent of this year and the experienced stars of last, the 1928 edition of Assumption's minstrels is most promising. With Dale Musseau at the piano, Johnny Marx, Ersell and Earl Sharron with cornets and saxophones, Baumann with his clarinet, Marentette and King at the drums and traps, Bondy, Brown, Diesbourg and Hall as violinists, and Professor Napolitano with his cello, the musical program promises to surpass last year's offering.

St. Francis Xavier Mission Society Under Way

Students Are Asked to Contribute
Liberal

IN helping the Foreign Missions to carry the standard of Christ into the idol-bound lands of the Far East, Father Pickett is again Director of the St. Francis Xavier Mission Society. The students are to be asked to contribute only ten cents a month, or roughly, one dollar a year. Father Pickett, however, stresses the fact that every student is at liberty to contribute as much in excess of this amount as he chooses. If the student body could only read some of the letters which he receives from thankful missionaries in China, Father Pickett is confident that they would dig down in their jeans and "give till it hurts."

To insure a successful year, the organization held an election of officers soon after the commencement of the school year. Michael Doyle was chosen to navigate the missionary bark, and he is to be aided in keeping the ship clear of financial rocks by the following: Nelson Doyle, Vice-President; John Nelson, Treasurer; John Murphy, Secretary.

As we go to press, the committee of the Windsor Alumni Association informs us that they are holding a "keno" raffle on the evening of Friday, November 9th. Come one! Come all! Big crowd expected.

Alumni Association Dance Huge Success

K. of C. Auditorium, Detroit, Scene of Delightful Entertainment.

WEEKS of hard work on the part of the Alumni Association culminated last Friday night in a dance sponsored by the Detroit Alumni. The K. of C. auditorium on Woodward Avenue was obtained for the purpose of entertaining Assumption's Old Boys and their friends. The affair was the initial venture of the Alumni for the year, and the "good-time-had-by-all" of the 200 couples in attendance, is, in itself, sufficient commendation.

Betty Schmult's ten-piece orchestra furnished the music for the occasion with such "hot" rhythm that every number received several encores. To the wail of saxophones and the cacophonous bursts of muted trumpets, the votaries of Tersichore tripped the "light fantastic" until 12.00 a.m.

Purple and white formed the predominant note in the decorative scheme, long white ribbons with touches of purple streaming along the walls and ceiling. Odd color effects were obtained with the lights, the whole producing a soft mellow glow.

After every two or three numbers, the entertainers, Kelly, Corbett and Wigle, would inject a little more fun into the party with their delightful songs and interesting dance steps. The mission of entertainers in life is to "take people out of themselves," and this company is certainly to be congratulated upon the fulfillment of their mission.

Following the Grand March, led by Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Rob, came a circle two step which got things going around. Walter Dunne was the perfect chairman. The success of the "hop" can be attributed in no small way to his kindly solicitude for the comfort and well-being of everyone.

Everyone we have interviewed so far claims that the dance was as enjoyable an affair as has been "put on" in quite some time.

Old Boys' Page

An Old Boy's Diary

(Continued from Last Issue)

September 5, '88.

During Mass Father Cote announced the number of a hymn for the boys to sing. It was nice to hear Father leading. He certainly knew how to sing and you could hear his beautiful voice guiding the chorus through the stanzas of the hymn while L. Brady played the organ.

Father O'Connor said Mass at the center altar, while Father McBrady and Father Collins said Mass at the two side altars.

Mass over, we went to breakfast. It was a simple meal: bread and butter and coffee. D. Forster waited on table. When any table ran short of bread a plate was raised and a supply was served at once. Breakfast was over in 15 minutes and then we were guided to the yard for 15 minutes of recreation.

There is still a little bashfulness among the boys, but it will soon wear off with the novelty of the life. Then there will be more fun and action.

At 8 o'clock we were summoned to the Study-hall and ordered to go to the book-pond to get our books. Father McBrady sorted out the books from a big stack on the shelves and my arms were soon piled up with learning. It was all on the outside and it is my business to put it away on the inside for future use.

At 9 o'clock classes were started. As each group was called, the students made their way to the second story and found their proper rooms either by following other students or by inquiring of some professor at the door of each room.

I made my way to the elementary Latin classroom and found Father Simande in charge. I was acquainted with him as he frequently took charge of our parish on Sunday. At least I did not feel like a total stranger. From what I could learn of the names of the boys, the following were present on the opening day: Pat Cullinane, Jack Maloney, Charlie Collins, Joe Moross, Henry Corrigan, John Fitzharris, Claude Giles, Jack Mahoney, Willard King, Dan Quinlan, Ed Kilray and F. McDonald. I'll probably see the rest of them as the rules require the boys to be present promptly.

Penna, Pennae is going to stick in my mind for some time to come. It is all the Latin I know. Then there is the Epitome. I don't know what it is all about, but if others have learned it, I ought to be able to. We had class

(Continued on Column 3)

To The Old Boys

THE Old Boys' Page is, as its name implies, a section set aside for news and items that are of interest to those who knew the halls and corridors of Assumption as students. During the past few years, the Old Boys' Number of the Purple & White, and also the maintenance of this page, have just about sapped every conveniently available source of material. Of course, many of the Old Boys' have contributed greatly to the news of this section; and to them we extend our sincerest thanks with the hope that they will, if possible, keep up the good work in the future. Those who have sent us little in the way of material, or, none at all, we ask to favor us with some of their recollections of college life. Anything—old snapshots, photos of some of the earlier teams, old newspaper clippings, anything you can lay your hands on which might be of interest to the old students, is solicited. Particularly, though, do we want your recollections and personal reminiscences of Assumption College of old. Tell us about your classmates and of the different teams on which you played. You can, if you wish, relate how great a part you played in breaking down the iron discipline of the dormitories, or the "fast ones" you "pulled" on the ever alert masters. At any rate send us something. This is the Old Boys' Page, and only the Old Boys can make it interesting.

—Ye Alumni Editor.

Alumni Notes

THE College Alumni are to be congratulated on the fine showing they make at Varsity and High School games here. When the College played Detroit Tech here on Saturday, Oct. 20th, many faces familiar at Assumption in years gone by were to be seen. Many of the Old Boys came from not inconsiderable distances to see the athletes of their Alma Mater display their wares. We hope that in the future still greater numbers of the Alumni will turn out at the College games where they may renew old acquaintances and view again their stamping ground of old.

Rev. J. L. Stacey, of Onoway, Alberta, paid us a visit two weeks ago. Father Stacey was spending his holidays in this vicinity, and according to his usual wont, called around to visit his friends at the College. In spite of his extensive mission work in Western Canada, Father Stacey has lost none of the qualities which endeared him to so many friends in his student days here.

The Border Cities Alumni Committee has been doing some rather extensive work of late, and it is expected that before the next issue of the P. & W., they will be ready to announce a surprise to all and sundry.

Dr. Durocher of Windsor was at the Tech game with his wife and family. Dr. Durocher is a loyal alumnus of the College and a consistent patron of every student activity.

AN OLD BOY'S DIARY

(Continued from Column 1)

till 11 o'clock. It wasn't a regular class, just a question of killing time and getting our schedules.

My seatmate, F. McDonnell from Chatham takes up a lot of room. He is one of the fattest fellows I have ever seen. We tried to figure out that Latin grammar. The man who wrote the book should write detective stories.

12 o'clock—Dinner: meat, potatoes, bread, no butter, water instead of tea or coffee, pie. The noise in the dining room is awful. For about five minutes several of us held our fingers to our ears and then released them, and then did it over and over. The noise sounded like a cannon. The refectory is the liveliest place in the school.

(To be continued)

The Staff and Students of Assumption College extend their sincerest sympathy to the following

Rev. L. Chapman of Detroit on the death of his father.

Mr. Chas. Defever of St. Clair Shores on the recent death of his father.

William Cotter on the death of his sister.

As The Editor Sees It —



Assumption College,
November 1st.

THE wheel of political power on the other side has nearly completed another four year cycle. Throughout the summer months, oily-tongued politicians have lubricated the bearings with bologna so that the presidential point-on-the-circumference will not stop when it reaches its nadir. As we go to press the dial of events shows the proximity of the "zero hour." Silk hats are dusted and brown derbies rejuvenated, in anticipation.

THE prediction of a presidential election carries all the savour of placing bets on the Kentucky Derby. It is becoming increasingly difficult of late years to fortell with any degree of accuracy the verdict of Vox Populi. However, we have in our midst one, who without fear or equivocation, dares to enlighten us in our dilemma. We refer to Mr. E. L. Pokriefka. "Poke" is quoted as saying that if Smith can hang his brown derby in the White House, Hoover won't have a look in!

OUR doughty Scotsman, Ray McCormack, is another election-day seer. In contradistinction to the forecast of Mr. Pokriefka, however, Mr. McCormack believes that if Hoover can park his Ford in the White House garage, Smith will have to take care of New York State for another four years. Tom Gayle, on the other hand, flipped a penny in the presence of witnesses. He avows that he will not unfold the results until the morning after the sixth of this month. Mr. Gayle realizing the power wielded by the press, does not wish to get in its bad graces by effecting a "scoop." Mr. Neopolitano, the strong silent man of Belles Lettres, holds with Jimmy Dunnigan that it is best not to commit oneself without the advice and consent of one's counsel, in view of the fact that it all rests in the lap of the gods.

APROPOS of nothing, did it ever occur to you as you watched some of the more corpulent of Assumption's gridders in the "wind sprints," that a beneficent God must have founded a law of compensation? Well, apparently, there is a law of compensation. The other night as we jogged along with our lungs burning and our tongues hanging out, we noticed that although our adipose

(Continued on Col. 3)

THE DOGGY JAXONS

(Continued from last issue)

"Sure I would," continued Jaxon in his insulting comparison. "And why not? If a dog doesn't take to a man there must be some reason for his dislike. That man is not all he should be if a dog doesn't make up to him. My wife thinks just as I do on this matter. We've studied it. She'll have nothing to do with a person if a dog growls at them."

I began to create excuses for evading this visit with the Jaxons but I was in such a bewildered mental condition that I could not invent a plausible pretext. I thought of jumping from the automobile but Jaxon was driving too fast. I thought of fainting a faint but I was too weak for the effort involved.

Mrs. Jaxon proved to be a grisly person. She had the heavy shadow of a moustache on her upper lip. She was most formidable. Her neck was built on the lines of that of a Graeco-Roman wrestler, short and thick. Mrs. Jaxon for a fact, was short and thick all over. She seemed solid, unmovable, and geared to the earth. I can't say that I fancied her. She inquired about 'our dear friend Adams'—now deceased—and insisted on my making myself at home.

"Oh Sweetums," she said turning to Jaxon, "you must show Mr. Whipple the dogs."

"Dogs," I babbled, noting the plural of the word for the first time. "Have you two dogs?"

"Two? Not at all, we have four of them." I was stricken with terror.

Jaxon had left to fetch the kennel. Mrs. Jaxon offered me a few bits of candy. She seemed reluctant to have me accept them. I had to do something, however, to get my mind off the dogs and allay my fear. I noticed that she left the box open on the table.

Then came the catastrophe. Jaxon opened the door and in galloped four massive brutes of what breed I can't say. I felt that a wild, trumpeting herd of elephants was careering down on me. I stood saggingly on one side of the room, bloodless, spineless, boneless, helpless.

"Hello doggies," I simpered in a vain attempt to impede the onslaught. It was futile. The hounds hurtled at me, bowling me over. I fell backward knocking a fish globe off its stand, which, fortunately broke when it hit my skull. (I mean the fish globe.) I say "fortunately," because the wriggling fish captured the attention of the dogs and gave me some chance to pull myself together. I was swamped with water and my head bled profusely.

Mrs. Jaxon gave me one blighting, withering, glare and left the parlor in

(Continued on Page Eleven, Col. 1)



By TOM GAYLE

NEARLY every College has entered upon the Journalistic field in the form of a Journal or paper. This work necessitates good writing and is becoming a factor of importance in encouraging literary tastes. Besides encouraging this knowledge of correct writing the publication familiarizes the staff with editing, advertising and circulation. A knowledge of all the duties of a publisher may be obtained by an energetic staff.

How many of us will not readily submit an inferior composition because we are not in an attitude to see our errors? In seeing our efforts in print we will strive to avoid these errors and in so doing we will increase our ability to write correctly. We will treat our subject fully and will tend to become more clear and efficient.

It is our intention in having an Exchange Column to criticise and comment on the publications we receive, but to be observing and to pass our criticisms in a just manner. We also expect to be criticised, and to receive criticisms as a help to raise the standard of the "Purple & White." We will understand these comments to be well-meaning and benefit by them.

In this our initial column for the scholastic year 1928-29, we will not attempt any comments or criticisms, knowing that in the first issue of the year the journal or paper may or may not show its best qualities. Some editors make a special effort to make the first issue the best for the year, while others may not have material enough to have the first issue heighten the standard of publication. Every year new members are added to the staff of the paper. These cannot be expected to be as familiar as they will later be, with their duties. Consequently we think it best not to consider a single issue as the average but to weigh the good and bad qualities and to criticise according to the average of the publication.

(Continued from Col. 1)

athletes puffed twice as hard as the rest, they were able by reason of their obesity, to run only half as far.

SPEAKING of predictions, the only prophecies we feel secure in making are: That we will have a hard winter; that we will have lots of snow; that we will enjoy basket-ball and hockey just as much as we do football; that we shall all derive a huge "kick" from life if Jimmy Cooney will go in for fancy skating or aesthetic dancing. That is all.

Purple & White

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

"PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS!" That is the cry we urge most insistently and which seems to be taken with the irreducible minimum of gravity. Some students seem never to realize that there should exist between the advertisers of their paper and themselves a reciprocal relation. When we say, "Patronize Our Advertisers," they prick up their ears with a slight show of understanding, and, dazedly scratching the hirsute surfaces of their skulls, ask, "Why?" Of course, in cases like these we can only cling to the fond hope that eventually a glimmer of light will enter into their cerebral cavities by dint of repetition. But consider the average student who can count to ten on his fingers and who can say the alphabet without pausing to ascertain whether "m" comes before "n," or "y" before "x." Even this enlightened individual finds it difficult to respond to the plea, "Patronize Our Advertisers." Usually, he will nod in agreement, and then wander off uptown to get his hair cut by a barber who doesn't know we exist. Or else he will buy a pair of socks from a non-advertiser simply and solely because a plump pleasing blonde is behind the counter. On such unprolific soil does fall our cry, "Patronize Our Advertisers."

NO paper was ever paid for with the receipts of its circulation. This paper is no exception. Unless it is a purely philanthropic enterprise, no paper can exist without advertisers. However great may be our desire to publish this paper gratis, it must be repressed. Our treasury is not suf-

ficiently large and enduring to enable us to cope with philanthropy. As a consequence, from its incipience this paper has reserved several of its pages for advertising. So we must ask you again to "Patronize Our Advertisers."

OUR advertisers hand over to us stipulated sums in the legal tender of the realm for the space allotted to them in these pages. Their object is to increase the selling power of the product which they advertise. If they find that they are not attaining their objective, they will withdraw their support. So mention the Purple & White when you "Patronize Our Advertisers."

THE men in our Advertising Department are highly efficient. When it is humanly possible to get "ads," they will get them. But when they go out to meet arguments like: "Why should we advertise? We don't get the patronage of the students," they are rendered more or less inefficient. Consequently, the rest of the staff must turn out in order that a greater territory may be covered. So, if you want a readable college paper, "Patronize Our Advertisers" and give the rest of the staff a chance to improve it.

BESIDES, you know you're not doing anyone a favor by buying from those who advertize with us. Let us amend that by saying that you're doing no one a favor but yourselves. Think it over. You purchase from our advertisers what you'd purchase in any event from somebody, and at the same time you help the Purple & White. Obviously, you are only furthering your own interests when you "Patronize Our Advertisers."

Some Sapient Saws

A nation's poets are its true owners; and by the stroke of a pen they can convey the title deeds of its real possessions to strangers and aliens.

—G. E. Woodbury

Drink is the curse of the working classes; work is the curse of the drinking classes.

—Ethel Mannin

A self-conscious simplicity may well be far more intrinsically ornate than luxury itself.

—G. K. Chesterton

Contrast, whether simultaneous or successive, intensifies the force of sensation.

—Maher

If a man—make a better mouse-trap than his neighbor, the world will wear a path to his doorway, though he live in a wilderness.

—Thoreau

The critic is the only man whose triumph is without another's pain, and whose greatness does not rise upon another's ruin.

—Samuel Johnson

"Not A Bark in A Bushel"

DURING the past year a practice has sprung up in our midst which promises to become a national institution. We refer to that form of cigarette advertisement which presents a lithographic movie star, or a prominent bond salesman, playing "blind man's buff" with an assortment of popular "weeds." In nearly every newspaper, in most of the magazines and upon countless thousands of bill-boards throughout the country, you will find a popular idol expressing his faith in his ability to pick his favorite brand in the dark, or standing on his head.

The popular imagination is stimulated by all this, and as a consequence, the national demand for cigarettes is heightened in an increasingly vast ratio. And there is really no reason why just such a result should not be obtained. If you see that Buster Keaton can distinguish a "hump" from forty-seven other varieties of cigarettes, you naturally come to the conclusion that there must be something distinctive about the taste.

But let the protagonists of Pythagoras and Euclid get at the subject. It was found, after an exhaustive survey in Reed College, Oregon, that the mathematical chance of recognizing one's favorite smoke among the other popular brands is just about 11.6 percent, instead of the 100 percent, so confidently asserted.

For some reason or other it was found exceedingly difficult to determine, on a basis of the olfactory and gustatory senses, whether a cigarette belonged to the "mild" category or the "strong." When the blindfolds were removed, the subject was able, without looking at the label, to distinguish between the cigarettes with a greater degree of nicety.

One man found that he could not conclusively distinguish the great difference a few cents made between Fatima's and One Elevens. Another, who was exceedingly fond of his brand because it was "toasted," found that blindfolded he would just as readily "walk a mile" for any other kind.

At any rate, it amounts to just this; that cigarettes must still be chosen with reference to visual cues; that also, the public might be better satisfied if several other articles on the market were purchased on the basis of the ocular organs rather than on faith.

Will you spare a minute, two or three? And list to me, of tales not sad, No wearies attached, no story of the sea, But just plain old hookum good and true.

WITH THE CLASSES

BULL FROM IB.

Every Friday afternoon there is evidence of forsenic ability in IB, the speeches from the ancient Egyptians to modern inventions.

Jack Vahey (in algebra class): "Teacher, lend me your pencil."

Teacher (a bear on etiquette): "If what?"

Jack: "If it's any good."

FRESHMAN FLASHES

Dunnigan: "The girl I marry must have brains, looks, a sweet disposition and plenty of money."

Fisher: "I'll probably be a bachelor myself."

Bianco and Hartill have something to relate to their grandchildren years hence. It happened like this: shortly after the game with Olivet—when the squad was ready to return—the aforementioned gentlemen noticed a pile of timber in the middle of a park in Olivet. It was all set for a bon-fire that evening. Bianco bought the gas—and applied it. Hartill produced and lighted the necessary match.

Here's one that the Math class simply couldn't dope out: The bullet went through A and killed B. A was arrested. Why?

RHETORICAL RUMORS

Tom McErlane claims that the Striking Committee is doing its best regardless of rumours to the contrary.

By the way the "Big Train" has been on a siding since the game with Olivet. He lost more sleep and acquired more bruises in the bus on the return trip than he expects to sustain in the remainder of the practice sessions this year.

Mr. Francis Lyons who received a broken ankle a few weeks ago, is able to be around again with the aid of crutches.

After an absence of two weeks (during which time he was sorely missed) Ossie Beausoleil is with us again. Ossie recently underwent an operation for appendicitis.

The man who knows says that Bill Gauchat's correspondence has increased by leaps and bounds since he took the trip to Highland Park.

JUNIOR JIBS

III. Arts has a notable addition to its numbers in the person of James Howell. Jimmie sustained a sprained ankle in football practice last week, but is reporting for practice as we go to press.

Fr. Tighe in metaphysics class said that many a baby face is disfigured by a growth of manly beard. Dan Drew is trying now to stave off the time when he must needs wield the old Gillette.

Michael Doyle has been reelected Vice-President of the St. Basil's Literary Society.

FLICKERS FROM FOURTH HI

All these alleged jokes about pedestrians are the bunk according to Rollands who holds that no pedestrian ever crossed the street.

We understand that Scotty MacCormack, ex-pugilist, didn't learn how to keep his fists closed until Walsh put a nickel in each hand.

Flood says that his idea of a temporary address is Chicago.

St. Basil's Literary Society Convenes

Father Donovan Speaks to Members At First Regular Meeting

ON Tuesday evening, October 9th, St. Basil's Literary Society held its first meeting of the year, with Rev. T. A. McDonald, C.S.B., B.A., in the director's chair.

When the meeting had been called to order, Father McDonald introduced the principal speaker of the evening, Rev. C. P. Donovan, C.S.B. Father Donovan who was a member of the College staff two years ago, and who is now on the staff of the Catholic Central High School of Detroit, was given the heartiest of welcomes.

In a very impressive and interesting talk, Father Donovan stressed the importance of public speaking. He brought out very forceably the great part played by public speaking in all walks of life.

Father McDonald then addressed the Society, showing clearly the necessity of attending the meetings. Father McDonald's address was incontrovertible evidence of the fact that he is an excellent example of the proper application of the rules of public speaking.

An election of the Vice-President followed. Michael Doyle who was Vice-President of the Society last year was reelected to the office. Mr. Doyle then expressed his appreciation of the honor conferred upon him and the meeting was closed with prayer.

The Second Regular Meeting

The second meeting of the Society was held on the evening of October 23. There were four speakers on the evening's program, appointed from the preceeding meeting. Mr. Doyle was the first speaker of the evening. His topic was "The Great Lakes Waterway." Mr. Doyle dealt with this important topic in a masterful way and proved himself a finished speaker. Mr. Murphy gave the members of the Society an insight into "The Modern Newspaper" in a very fine address. Mr. Moorhouse grappled with the vital question of choosing a vocation in an excellent manner. Mr. Nelson, the last speaker on the program, elected to speak on, "Forestry and the Conservation of Our Natural Wealth."

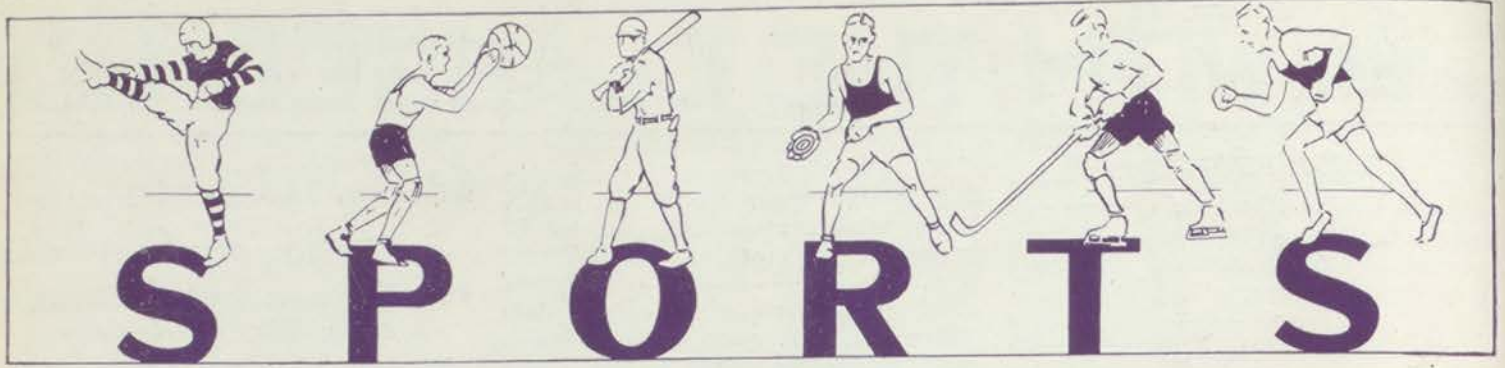
Various members of the Society were called on for criticisms of the speeches and their responses showed that they were keenly alert and familiar with the topics of the day. The date set for the next meeting was placed at November 6th.

Prince Edward Hotel

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Windsor, Ont.**





Crippled Varsity Downed By Detroit Tech and Olivet

LOSE TO TECH 13-6, OLIVET 20-0

Scoring their winning touchdown on the last play of the game, the heavy Detroit Tech eleven chalked up a 13-6 victory over the Varsity, here, on Oct. 20th.

In the field against the heavier Detroit line, Father McGee was forced to put a crippled team, as many casualties occurred during the preceeding week. Perhaps the greatest blow of the season came when Francis Lyons, one of the best blockers and tacklers the team boasted, received a broken ankle in the scrimmage preceeding the game. Jerry Dark, 190 pound husky, was sorely missed at the tackle post, due to torn ligaments in his shoulder. Keeping him company on the bench was Walt Welsh. Welsh dislocated his shoulder in the Highland Park fracas, and had not sufficiently recovered Saturday to enable him to play his end position.

Detroit Tech scored the first touchdown on a series of line-smashes. Orban, the left half, carried the pigskin over. Barnabo, who tried for the extra point, failed to convert and the quarter ended with Tech in the lead 6-0. In the second period Assumption began a long drive. Two line plunges by Higgins and McErlane netted 15 yards. Jubenville skirted right end for 22 yards. Tech gained possession of the ball and was forced to kick. Higgins caught the punt and tossed a lateral to Jubenville who returned it 40 yards. After a few line plays, Higgins heaved a 30 yard pass to Jubenville who raced across the goal for a touchdown. Try for point failed and the half ended 6-6.

Right at the outset of the second half both teams began to fight viciously for a break. However, it was not until the last few minutes of play that Detroit got the break it needed to win. Bondy, who had been the mainstay of the Purple line, was forced from the fracas much against his will in a badly bruised condition. It was then that the weight of the Detroit line began to tell. Without the aid of their scrappy pivotman, the center of the Assumption line began to crumble under the terrific smashes of the Tech backs. Burkhart put the pigskin over and Goldman converted, making the final score 13-6. Line-up: Assumption — Hartill and Lewis, ends; O'Hare and Dunnigan, tackles; Onorato and Magee, guards;

(Continued on Page Ten, Col. 2)

Warriors Swamp Chatham 21-0-Lose To Windsor 10-3

FATHER BURKE'S Warriors are in the midst of a mighty close race these days with the Windsor-Walker-ville Tech and the Windsor Collegiate teams, all striving for the championship of the Junior WOSSA League.

The Chatham representatives were put out of the running when they journeyed here a week ago, and suffered a severe drubbing at the hands of the Warriors 21-0. Led by their elusive and shifty captain, Harry Buckel, the Warriors ran roughshod over the Chatham aggregation. From the opening whistle until the final blast the Warriors completely baffled their enemy. Buckel was the whole scoring works, registering 20 of his team's points. Jake Bellemore was the chief ground gainer, crashing, tearing and running wild through the entire Chatham team. Moeller, the plucky little quarter back, along with Seaman, Nicholas and Rattenbury were big factors in the success of their team. Towards the close of the game the Warrior's mentor pressed practically every sub into the fray, and so every member of the squad shared in the spoils of victory.

Then along came Windsor Collegiate

(Continued on Page Seven, Col. 1)

High Eleven Whips St. Leo's 27-0

Long, Dickeson Star for Purple,
Munley for Detroit.

THE Assumption prep gridders journeyed to Northwestern Field, Detroit last Friday afternoon and for the second time this season decisively whipped the St. Leo High eleven. The final score was 27 to 0 and one of the largest crowds of the season was on hand to view the tussle.

The weather was ideal for a football classic and consequently the fans were treated to a brand of the fall pastime that was speedy and clean. The Higgin coached team were found at their best and catching the enemy in such a mood they literally swept up and down the field for such impressive gains that a victory was achieved long before the contest terminated.

Something of an improvement in the general all around showing of the local High team was noted. They pulled out of that lethargic state that had marred their last two games and flashed such a bewildering attack that the St. Leo team could never phantom the deceptiveness of their onslaught.

Immediately after Stan Long returned the opening kickoff 20 yards, the highly touted Four Horsemen, McNicholas, Dickeson, Burns and Long swung into action and from then on there was little doubt which team would ultimately carry off the spoils.

Collaborating with Stan Long, the ends roved about to be on the receiving end of Harry Dickeson's deadly accurate tosses and Assumption made such good use of the aerial game that the Detroiters were baffled. Several large gains resulted from overhead heaves. Red McNicholas showed himself a fine general in the directing of his attack and Burn's hard line plunging materially aided the team in its last touchdown.

Dickeson played a great article of ball. On several occasions he thrilled the spectators with his dashes. Once he intercepted a pass on Assumption's 23 yard line and aided by some fine interference he raced 67 yards. His punting was also of the high water mark.

(Continued on Page Ten, Col. 3)

Football

We, of the twentieth century, are more or less inclined to look upon football as an outgrowth of our own amazing age of science and speed.

Football, for most people, means a vast bowl filled to overflowing with a mad, yelling mass of humanity—exhorting some team to "HOLD THAT LINE!" For others—those who play it—it carries a different significance. It means to these, long, hard, lung-burning, muscel-racking hours, culminating in the joy of combat once a week. At any rate, it means FIGHT!

Since the world began, conflict of some sort or other has been a part of men's daily lives. And most of the time conflict was war. However, it was found that if every man killed a man every day, posterity wouldn't have much chance of recalling its ancestors. Consequently, some substitute not as lethal as war, but quite as satisfying, was necessary.

History tells us that as far back as 500 B.C. the Greeks were wont to stop in the middle of an interesting battle, clear the field of debris, and put on a football game. Later, so that the Greeks could have nothing on them, the old Romans cast off the toga, told Cicero to let Catiline alone for a while, and threw themselves with great gusto into the job of converting a kick. Even in Merrie England, from the 14th to the 18th centuries, football entered into life in a vague sort of a way. It was not, however, taken up with enthusiasm in England until the middle 19th century. Even at that, the only place where the running and tackling game was permitted was at Rugby.



LEE HIGGINS



TOM WALSH

The remarkable generalship of these classy footballers has been a big factor in their teams' work. Captain Higgins' punting for the Varsity and the stellar work of Captain Walsh on the High School line are outstanding in Assumption football.

WARRIORS SWAMP CHATHAM 21-0, LOSE TO WINDSOR 10-3

(Continued from Page Six, Col. 2)

last Saturday who hammered away at the Warriors under a heavy laden sky until they finally emerged with the decision 10-3. Windsor displayed a heavy team of veterans as compared to the light novice twelve. Windsor received a touchdown in the first quarter when

one of their men blocked a punt behind the Warrior's goal. The Warriors got two markers back in the next period when Buckel kicked two rouges. A smashing attack led by Bellemore, Braggalla and Popeshiel was shortlined when Hickey, a Windsor player, intercepted a pass scoring the visitors second touch. A last vallant rally in the final period could only net the home team one point on a rouge by Bellemore.



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is the thing"*

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ADVICE TO MEN WHO CARE

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If Clothes Could Talk They Would Call

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SENECA 3745

FOURTH DOWN

BY FRANK A. WALSH

It wont be long now.

Just a few more days and the greatest game of the year will be raging on the gridiron of the U.S.A., when the Smith team clashes with the Hoover squad.

The greatest figures in the Sport world are pulling for the Smith team to win. Among these are three very notable athletes representing Baseball, America's national sport, Golf and Boxing; Babe Ruth, Bobby Jones and Gene Tunney.

Yea Al! Yea Smith. Yea, Yea Al Smith.

Who? Al Smith.

Forty-eight hours from now an interesting pigskin sketch will take place at Wigle Park, Windsor, when our Varsity squad meets the Mic Mac eleven. Six years have elapsed since these two teams have met and the Border Cities fans are all het up over the chance at seeing these rival elevens clash in what they expect to be the football classic of the Border Cities. A record crowd is expected, so buy your tickets early, gents.

Tony Kramer and Carl Dettman, two former Assumption all star gridiron performers are playing with the Mic Macs and will be seen in action against their Alma Mater.

While Noe Jubenville who has played under the banner of the Mic Mac brigade for the last four years will be seen against former mates fighting for his College colors. Jubey graduated from our High School four years ago and since then he has made his presence known to the Border fandom not only in football but also in baseball. This year Jubey decided to return to continue his education, and once more he is back playing under the banner where he first learned his athletics.

One young player on the Varsity squad who is making a great showing in his first year in big company is Pat Lewis of Royal Oak. Pat has made rapid strides in the pigskin sport. Two years ago Pat played the Canadian game, rugby, with the Warriors. Last year he was a shining star on the High eleven, and now we see him holding down right end for the College.

Since the opening game the Varsity squad has been receiving one hard knock after another in the form of injuries. In the Highland Park game Walter Welsh received a dislocated

shoulder that kept him on the side lines for two weeks. Jerry Dark received an injured arm in practice that kept him out of the Detroit Tech game. Ian Allison came out of the Tech tussle with a fractured rib which placed him on the disabled list for almost two weeks. But the hardest blow of all came when Francis Lyons, veteran letter man received a broken ankle in the second week of the season. This means the loss of one of the most brilliant men on the squad.

Some of the Varsity players have taken out insurance. Bucky Harris one of our halfbacks says there are so many wonderful accident insurance policies on the market today that the average man cannot afford not to get hurt.

Charlie "Awgee" Armstrong goes on to say that one company pays as high as five thousand for an arm. I guess he's right. Anyway that is much more than you can get in a second hand store. We suggest that Jerry Dark, varsity's husky tackle, look up this company that pays so much for an arm.

Stan Bondy, hard working center of the college eleven, wrote an insurance company, asking them how much they would pay him for a broken nose. They replied that they wouldn't pay him anything because they couldn't use it.

Football players are always interested in insurances however, they should not expect the insurance companies to reimburse them for broken noses and busted jaws as they have no face value, except to the owners.

"Rhino" Cooney says that lost arms and legs will bring good prices, but if you want any big money, you have to lose your life.

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Sub Minims Having Busy Time

On Gridiron

Win Fourth Victory of Season

THE Sub Minim organization continued their string of victories to four straight wins in defeating the Hydro Juniors 18-6, and the Greyhounds 12-3. The Hydro crew were a stubborn, aggressive eleven who put up a great fight, but were finally dusted off. However, the greatest battle of the season was the victory over the Greyhounds. Both teams fought about on even terms throughout the fray, with the Greys leading 3-0 and but four minutes to go the Subers staged a rally that produced two touchdowns in lightning like fashion. Thus winning the old game 12-3. "Pee Wee" Don Des Jarlais and "Squit" Vahey have been starring in every game. Dore, Bontette and Lepage constitute a triumvirate of line plungers, while Jeanette and Hartill have been doing most of the tackling.

MINIMS CHALK UP FOURTH STRAIGHT

In downing the St. James High of Ferndale 18-6, the Minim camp chalked up their fourth straight win of the gridiron season. Jake Long leader of the Ferndale boys brought over a team that was a formidable aggregation and the battle that ensued was a close and hot one. The Minims depended mostly on passes to offset the weight of their opponents. The St. James eleven threatened time and again but the line held on all occasions save the one when the visitors registered 6 points. Carey, Gordon, C. Fournier and Manion were towers of strength on the line, while Fraser, McCarthy and Desrossiers showed that they are fast elusive backfield men. O'Brien and W. Des Jarlais, ends, displayed their ability at grabbing in passes.

To date the Minims goal line has only been crossed twice, while the Minim pigskin toters have piled up 80 points over their opponents.

WITH THE JUNIOR SUB MINIMS

To date the Junior Sub Minims have won three conquests. Their latest win being over the Windsor Giants whom they downed 20-6. In the camp of the Juniors are some mighty speedy and elusive players who are making their presence felt against opposing grid-ders. Notable among the pigskin toters are, Rouen, Waldecker, Moore and Coughlin, all backfield players. While on the line are such stars as Ash, Lynch, Doyle, Rezeppa and Brannon.



CHIRPS
FROM THE
CAMPUS
By JAD



Our House of Fame



We introduce you to William "Phosphorus" McKenna. They call him "Phosphorus" because he is said to have that burning tinge about his haberdashery. "Phosphorus" is in second arts and he is a staunch believer in the adage—clothes-make-the-man.

The lad believes he will become a great man. We dont know, we never heard his Dad tell him, but with these pants in which he has to walk a block before they move, he should get some place.

Bill "Phosphorus" tried to grow a mustache. Something of apparition blossomed after a month's nursing. Our hero said that is too much like the instalment plan. A little down and a little at a time. He has given that up in favor of his favorite sport—eyebrow pulling.

"Phosphorus" favorite work is window display. He says that perfect 36 of his, is a natural appeal to the eye. Magnetism he has we would say.

His favorite bit of poetry is "Sweet Adeline." That is the one bit of poetry that doesn't bore him he states.

Phosphorus seems to think he would do well in the movies.

In closing we would mention that Bill is bothered with a football knee.

Presents, not absence, makes the heart grow fonder.

Statistics show that Chicago has a church-going people. A great deal in the capacity of pall-bearers we would think.

If you must pose, be a moving picture.

Eddie Pospeshil's father is thinking of buying him an aeroplane for solo flying—A two seater.

It is better to remain silent and be thought dumb than to speak and remove all doubt.

I hate to be a talker, I've always longed for peace.

But the wheel that does the squeaking is the one that gets the grease.

John—"I can no do it! I can no do it!"

Joe—"What can't you do?"

John—"Well, you know the polar bear. He sits on a piece of ice all day."

Joe—"Yes, I know all about him, but what has that to do with it?"

John—"Well you know the wife of Mr. Galoosky what died?"

Joe—"Well she wants me to be his polar bearer, and I no can do it."

If brains were sold for auction, every man would bid highest for his own.

WHAT A LIFE

Mose—What are you in here for?

Rastus—For killing my wife.

Mose—Is that the charge?

Rastus—Nah, there is no charge. Everything's free.

Mose—How long you in for?

Rastus—Two days.

Mose—What! Only two days?

Rastus—Yes, and then I get hung.

My mother-in-law says the meanest man she ever read about was the musician who put his mother-in-laws picture on the drum.

March On

This being armistice month, it behooves us to allott a little space to our good friend the khaki lads. To our good fortune we have a little yarn here that concerns the boys when they were in action over there.

During the Great War neither side used cavalry to any extent. However the Germans had established race tracks for exercising their horses near their headquarters. It so happened that many of these tracks were in evidence in October, 1918, when the allies had captured a great deal of territory.

One night at dusk, an American battalion received orders to move forward to a certain town. The march seemed to be an easy one and no guide seemed necessary. As darkness settled down they were marching along a fine road with white fences on either side. They marched and marched all night and the men began to complain. At last the dawn appeared and found them still moving. The captain called a halt and looked at one of his men.

"Whats the matter?" Said the latter.

"Matter? Why we've been marching around a race track all night" roared the captain.

DIPPY DEFINITION

Gulf Stream—A river that runs by a gulf club.

Frank Walsh says: "The cleanest political convention on record was at Kansas City—it was completely Hooverized.



Officer to Frequent offender—For the twentieth time I caught you doing 60.
Motorist—Will you please read the minutes of the last meeting.

Border Cities Star Now Prints Purple & White

THE Purple & White, commencing with the first issue of the present school year, is being printed by The Border Cities Star under the supervision of Mr. Mortenson, head of the Job Printing Department of The Star, and his assistant, Mr. Smith.

Previous issues of the Purple & White have been printed by the Planet Publishing Co. of Chatham, Ontario. The work of the Planet has always been highly satisfactory, and the interest shown in the paper by Mr. Stephenson, proprietor of that printing establishment, is a token of true friendship. However, it has long been thought best to have the Purple & White printed by a local company, since in that way long-distance calls could be obviated together with occasional shipping delays.

We thank the Planet for its past efforts in our behalf and we are assured that its standard of work on our paper will be maintained by The Star.

Sodality of Blessed Virgin Elects Officers

Father Tighe, Moderator
E. L. Pokriefka, Prefect

ON October 7th, members of the Blessed Virgin's Sodality elected the following officers for this year:

Prefect, E. L. Pokriefka; 1st Assistant, James Murphy; 2nd Assistant, John Collins; Secretary, John Murphy; 1st Councillor, T. Gayle; 2nd Councillor, K. Jones; 3rd Councillor, E. Gillis; 4th Councillor, R. McNicholas; Sacristan, R. MacCormack.

The motto which the Sodality strives to inculcate in its members is: "Pray hard, work hard, play hard." The qualifications necessary for membership in the Sodality are: that the applicant be at least sixteen years of age, and that he be a resident of the house for at least six months. All who wish to have their names filed for membership in the Sodality are asked to hand them in to any of the officers.

CRIPPLED VARSITY DOWNED BY DETROIT AND OLIVET

(Continued from Page Six, Col. 1)

Bondy, center; Higgins, (Capt.) quarterback; Harris and Jubenville, halfback; McErlane, fullback.

OLIVET GAME

On Oct. 27th, the Varsity gridders journeyed to Olivet and were defeated 20-0 by the brilliant play of the Red and White men. As a result of their six-hour ride on the bus, the Purple men were minus their usual pep in the first quarter; and Olivet scored twice in this period. Their first touchdown was scored by Lyman after a series of line plays in which this big fullback did most of the bucking. A few minutes later, Olivet started another drive which ended in a pass to Hawley over the goal-line for a touchdown. The try for point was good and the score stood 13-0 in favor of Olivet at the end of the period.

The beginning of the second quarter saw a fighting Assumption team working its way into the Red and White territory. Line bucks and off-tackle smashes by McErlane, Higgins and Jubenville, carried the ball far down the field. The whistle ended the Purple drive, and the score remained 13-0 at the half.

In the second half, Assumption played an aggressive game but could not put the ball over. Several penalties for off-side went against the College boys one of which called back a 35 yard dash by Jubenville. The defensive play of the purplemen was faultless in this half. Onorato, Magee and Bondy broke through on every play. Bianco, who relieved O'Hare at tackle, played a stellar game. Hartill, Welsh and Stapleton took turns at end positions acquitted himself nobly. In the last minute, Father Magee inserted nine men, leaving only Onorato and McErlane to play the full time. Here, two 15 yards penalties in a row put the ball on Assumption's One yard line, but Olivet could not put it over. Van de Motter kicked out of danger to the forty-yard line. Olivet completed a long pass and carried the ball to Assumption's 12 yard line. Here, another penalty put the ball on the one-

yard line and Lyman took it over. The kick was converted and the game ended with Olivet on top of a 20-0 score.

Lineups:

Assumption: Hartill, L.E.; O'Hare, L.T.; Onorato, L.G.; Bondy, C.; Magee, R.G.; Dark, R.T.; Lewis, R.E.; Higgins (Capt.) Q.B.; Armstrong, L.H.; Jubenville, R.H.; McErlane, F.B.

Olivet: Cardwell, L.E.; Wright, L.T. (Capt.); Rennie, L.G.; Bracey, C.; Holm, R.G.; Cushing, R.T.; Fyfe, R.E.; Hawley, Q.B.; Nelson, L.H.; Cook, R.H.; Lyman, F.B.

HIGH ELEVEN WHIPS

ST. LEO'S 27-0

(Continued from Page Six, Col. 3)

Stan Long was the big man in Assumptions success. He stood above his mates on defense and on the attack he was a threat all afternoon. He romped around the ends for long gains and he ploughed through the lines when required yardage was needed.

St. Leo's showed themselves a gallant and fighting array of pigskin chasers. They tried all afternoon in the face of defeat and at the final quarter they were still stubbornly trying. Munley was their big ace. He played a stellar game but his efforts could not offset the disadvantage of his mates.

Every player on the local team showed up in fine manner. Walsh, Daly and Bresnahan showed themselves to be strong links in the locals front wall, while all the rest of the players showed their fighting ability.

Line up:

Bresnahan, R.E.; Walsh (Capt.) R.T.; Prokopp, R.G.; Daly, C.; Weisenberger, L.G.; Gillis, L.T.; Dark, L.E.; McNicholas, Q.; S. Long, R.H.; Dickson, L.H.; Burns, F.B.; Subs: Garvey, W. Bryne, Petrucci, Zade.

WISDOM

For a long time we'd been wondering how this song "Sweet Adeline" come to be written, when we hear that Adeline Marcotte fell in a syrup vat and almost drowned.

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THE DOGGY JAXONS

(Continued from Page Three, Col. 2)

high dudgeon. I realized that she knew me for the craven person that I was. Mr. Jaxon has not yet sensed my aversion or fear of dogs. While the latter sniffed intently at the goldfish, Jaxon bandaged by head. Shortly the dogs became bored with the gold fish, and they gathered about me, silently waiting like so many jackals bidding their time. They sniffed at me and growled threateningly. Mrs. Jaxon returned and gathered the fish. As she left the room she made a pointed remark to Jaxon:

"Mr. Jaxon," she said austerely, "my dish pan has disappeared."

At the time I did not think that any venom in the remark was directed towards myself. I was too busy drawing my person from the dogs to give Mrs. Jaxon much attention. In spite of my efforts to keep away from the animals, one of them licked my face and incidently, inserted a fang up one of my nostrils.

"By George," said Jaxon, "they do like you."

The dog may have looked friendly but my nose is still tender. Another of the vicious beggars grabbed my ankle. He succeeded in ruining the leg of a very expensive pair of trousers. The third, a devilish sort of terrier, pulled the bandage from my head and managed to wrap it about my neck. He ran in circles about me, tugging at the end of the gauze. I was being strangled to death. Jaxon like the inordinate fool that he is, stood before me and laughed himself into a spasm. It was the interference of a fourth dog that saved my life. This dog forced the terrier to run in the opposite direction, which unwound the gauze. Then the fourth dog began to rewrap the gauze about me. Soon my arms were pinned to my sides and bound to my ribs. It was while I

was in this helpless condition that the three other hounds took a violent dislike to me. They began to lunge at me. They snapped viciously. One ripped off my collar and tie. Another took a good sized chunk out of my ear.

Jaxon suddenly stopped laughing. He perceived now that his dogs did not like me. A sardonic expression crept over his face. He stood before me inactive and permitted his dogs to cause further depredations upon my person. I hated the man.

Luckily Mrs. Jaxon entered. Her arms were folded across her breast. Her stance was decidedly Napoleonic.

Jaxon quieted his dogs. Not for my sake, I am sure, but merely to hear his wife. The curs had been barking, growling, yelping vociferously.

"What is it, my dear?" Jaxon asked formally. This formality denoted polite forbearance on their part, of my presence. A pregnant pause followed Jaxon's question.

"My can opener," said Mrs. Jaxon, "is gone!"

Both of the Jaxons looked at me significantly.

"Why I haven't even been in the kitchen," I cried. "It was impossible for me to take your can opener."

"A guilty conscience," quoted Jaxon, "needs no accuser."

Mrs. Jaxon stared at the table. Following her gaze, I saw that the candy box had been emptied.

"My candy is gone," she said with great feeling.

"Madame," I said, "look at that dog. He is still munching a piece of it." I was certain of the truth of my statement. Vestiges of the candy were still about the dogs chops.

"You listen," said Jaxon, with a positive menace in his tone, "my dogs do not eat candy. My dogs are dieted. They do not eat until I give them leave.

"How dare you shift the blame on our innocent puppies?" Mrs. Jaxon demanded.

"I think," I said stiffly, "that I'd better be going." I intended to show the ignorant boors that I had some dignity left me.

"Yes," said both the Jaxons in chorus, "we think you'd better."

I grabbed my bags and ran across the fields to Easterville. I think that Jaxon deliberately set his hounds after me, but I was glad to get out of his mad house and so anxious to get a train out of Easterville, that his mongrel curs never had a chance of catching me.

Two hours after I arrived home from Easterville, my former friend Adams—now deceased—the man who had given me the letter of introduction to the Jaxons, was found brutally murdered. The police authorities are baffled. They can find no motive for the crime. Adams had been loved and respected by all—even dogs.

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Vol. 5

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, ONTARIO, NOVEMBER 15, 1928

No. 3

Juniors' Literary Society Meets

Fr. Guinan, Director; Mr. J. Kohout, B.Sc., M.A., Appointed Secretary.

ON October 24th, St. Michael's Literary Society held its first meeting. Father Guinan outlined briefly the purpose of the society, and introduced Mr. Ray MacCormack, and Mr. Frank Walsh, who agreed to favor the assembled students with addresses. Mr. MacCormack, in his "Eulogy of The Scottish Race," held his audience spell-bound. Mr. Walsh delighted his listeners with an interesting talk on "Athletes I Have Known."

Following the speeches, ballots were cast for the office of Vice-President. Thomas O'Connell was elected to the office and acknowledged the honor with a brief address. The meeting was closed with prayer.

Second Meeting

The second regular meeting was held on November 7th. The honor of delivering the first speech fell to Thomas O'Connell who dealt in an excellent manner with the outstanding characteristics and history of the Irish Race. Mr. Farrell's recitation, "The Spell of" (Continued on Page 5, Col. 3)

College Library Is Given Valuable Books

Dr. Amyot of Windsor Donates Treatises on Medicine

THE Assumption College Library was recently enriched when the late Dr. Amyot of Windsor gave to the College a great part of his professional library. The gift consists of one hundred and fifty rare old treatises on Medicine and Surgery.

Such a donation, reckoned in terms of dollars and cents, is representative of an investment totaling upwards of one thousand dollars.

In view of the fact that books of this nature are a highly desirable adjunct to a bibliotheca such as we possess the College, through the columns of Purple & White, takes this opportunity of thanking the family of Dr. Amyot.

Alumni Keno Party Is Highly Successful

Large Crowd Woos Fortune In Gym; Howard Pray Calls Numbers

THE College Gym, last Friday evening, was the scene of a "keno" raffle which the Windsor Alumni Association sponsored. Guests coming and going all evening kept the gym pretty well filled. There were twenty rounds. Dame Fortune rewarded the lucky ones with turkeys, geese, ducks and chickens.

At 8.30 Messrs. Howard Pray, Andy McGuire, Tom Guittard and Col. Donnelly began to call the numbers for the first round on the first prize. After several false alarms from various parts of the gym, Mr. and Mrs. Higgins "kenoed" and took away a turkey.

For a long time Dean Laurendeau pored over his cards before he gave up the game as hopeless. It is rumored that the Very Rev. Father Laurendeau sent three different "committees of one" to Howard Pray, requesting the last named to call "31," "16" and "27."

As a result of the intense concentration practised by Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Dunne, the goose hangs high in the Dunne domicile.

Several more rounds began and ended before Father Welty acquired a turkey. Father Vahey kenoed twice, but lost each time on a draw. Messrs. Prince and Harris hung scalps on their belts in the form of a goose to Mr. Prince, and a duck to Mr. Harris.

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Kessel; Dr. Jos. Reaume; Dr. Durocher; Mr. A. J. Pokriefka and Mr. Fenech. Later in the evening Jimmy Longley arrived with various possessors of names on the Mic Mac roster. The affair was well attended (Continued on Page 5, Col. 3)

We wish to correct a mistake which occurred in the last issue of the Purple & White regarding the Alumni dance. Among those leading the Grand March were: Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Ladouceur; Mr. and Mrs. Maloney; and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Flattery.

College Fun-Makers Play Record Crowd

End Men Work Well for Fr. Vahey; Wm. Gauchat Runs Business End

THE Assumption College Minstrels gave their annual show on the evenings of the 12th and 13th of November in the College gym. This student production eclipsed all former efforts in talent, magnitude and life, and was enthusiastically received by capacity crowds each night. From the opening to the closing chorus, the youthful comedians carried the performance along at breakneck speed.

Hugh Gerard kept the audience in an uproar of mirth during his monologue, "De Melancholy Evolution of Me." His act was followed by Jimmy Dunnigan, end man, who favored his hearers with "Old Man Sunshine." Al Jolson's latest hit, "Sonny Boy" was given an appreciative audience by Al Vaughan.

The cracks and jests of the dancers were the outstanding feature as the Petrucci brothers, Dunnigan, Wood, O'Connell and Ad Gibbons tapped the boards with educated pedal extremities.

Everybody was hilariously interested by the antic drolleries of the end men. Jimmy Howell, Jimmy Dunnigan, Stan Long, Weisenberger, Farrell and Allor acquitted themselves wonderfully in these roles. (Continued on Page 11, Col. 3)

Turkey Day Dates For Americans Set

American Students To Be Allowed Home From Noon of 28th to Thurs. Evening at 8.00 o'clock

ACCORDING to an announcement made by Father Kennedy, the Thanksgiving holidays for the American students will begin at noon of Wednesday, the 28th, and terminate at 8.00 o'clock Thursday night. Those of the students who did not utilize the Canadian vacation for homegoing will be permitted to punish the turkey under the egis of their household gods at this date.

Old Boys' Page

An Old Boy's Diary

(Continued from Last Issue)

FATHER McBRADY had charge of the dining room while the boys ate and talked. There were about ninety boys in for dinner. Only a few more are expected this year.

Dinner over, we went to chapel for a short prayer. Then came the long recreation. A ball game was played. The older students played in the Stellas' diamond. It was just a scrub game as the teams are not yet organized. The small boys either watched the game or had a game of their own on the Maple Leaf diamond near the grove. The Belvederes, or middle-class boys, also played on another diamond. There is plenty of room for ball diamonds on the campus if the long grass was only cut down.

1.45—Study for an hour with Mr. Ridden in charge. He kept strict watch over us to see that we were busy with our books.

2.45—Arithmetic class for an hour and a half. It was a long session. Father Hayden is the arithmetic teacher.

4.15—Recreation for fifteen minutes. Just time to run around a little, to get rested up.

4.30—Study again. Lots of time to get lessons up.

5.45—One of the older students, a philosopher, came into the study-hall and stood near the Master's desk to read something. It was the life of some saint, I did not get the name. We all closed our books and listened.

6.00—Supper, just as simple as the other meals. We had meat, bread and butter, cake and tea. I thought the cakes were biscuits. That is what we called them at home. I liked biscuits. When I reached for a second helping, someone let a roar out of him and said that that was the cake and I had had my share. I said, "Alright" and took some bread instead.

6.30—Recreation till 7.30. Beginning to get dark so we spent most of the time in the small yard. They have some games that are new to me. Hold Hands and Spanish Fly. I hung back and watched them, they are kind of rough.

7.30—Study and night prayer and then to bed at nine.

Sept. 6th—I am getting on to the time table now and the geography of the house also. I think I am going to like it here, though it is all so new yet.

I hear that the time table changes very little during the year. The holi-

(Continued on Col. 2)

AN ACTIVE ALUMNUS



H. A. KESSEL

THE good-natured appearing gentleman pictured above in the plus eight bifurcation is H. A. Kessel, better known to the greater number of the Alumni as "Red." Mr. Kessel is one of the most loyal of Assumption's Alumni, being regular in his visits to the old school, and an enthusiastic patron of all student and Alumni activities. Secretary of the Wayne County Assumption Alumni Association, Mr. Kessel is one of the guiding spirits of that chapter.

Purple & White is indebted to Mr. Kessel for the donation of a magnificent oak filing cabinet. For some time, in fact, ever since its incipience, "cuts" belonging to the Purple & White have been reposing in the bottom of an old cupboard. Mr. Kessel's gift enables us to keep our photo-engravings in good condition, and is, accordingly, received with many thanks.

(Continued from Col. 1)

day afternoons are Tuesdays and Thursdays—till 4.00 p.m. Anyone going to town must get permission from the Superior and be back by five. Only an earthquake or something just as bad could get you a later permission.

Have found out the names of all the priests and masters and the work that they do.

Father Ferguson—Teacher of Rhetoric and Theology

Father Hayden.....Teacher of Belles Letters
(Continued on Page 5, Col. 3)

Alumni Notes

One of the former bright lights of Assumption showed up at the dance in the person of one known as Fitzmaurice. This is the first time Fitz has been seen or heard from since the days when he reigned supreme as "King Alababi." One of the unfortunate features of the affair was that so few of the "forty thieves" appeared.

Vic Sylvester was also among those present at the party, and his suggestion of a real smoker for the Detroit Alumni met with popular approval.

We have received several requests from old boys as to the present addresses of Barb Mailloux and Christie Mathers. For information as to where these men are now residing we should be very grateful.

Mr. Leon Fury, one of our Alumni, and a graduate of the Knights of Columbus Boys' Guidance courses at Notre Dame, has spent the summer at the William Carey camp, Jamesport, Long Island. Leon expects to reside in New York this winter.



A Recent Picture of FATHER CUSHING

Rev. Father Bill Degan has been moved from Cleveland to Youngstown, Ohio. Father Degan, when last heard from (very recently), is waxing fat and genial.

Harold Benner, also of Flint, is now residing in Detroit.

THE CHECKER CHAMPION

Sept. 12th—This is my first day at college. No one knows me here yet. I will report for foot ball tomorrow. I told ma she didn't need to expect no letters from yrs. truly as she would soon be reading about me in the papers. On the sporting pages.

Sept. 13th—Reported to the coach today. He is a smart man. He knows a football player when he sees one. He ast me what position I played at. I didn't know what to say. I don't know the technicalities of the game yet. The coach ast "Was it in the back field?" I said it was. We used to play all our games in the field back of the house.

Sept. 14th—I didn't get no chance to show my stuff at practice today. The coach is too busy getting rid of punks what don't know nothing about the game. There was five cut off the squad to night. There is a couple of All-Americans on this team. They are Hud Hudkins and Gil Gilhooley. Between me and you dear diary, I think they are too cocky. I am out for Gilhooley's place on the team. It is going to be kind of tough on him when he has to sit on the sideline and watch an unknown like I am take his job off him. I feel kind of good when I see my name missing from the list of bozos what were cut off the squad.

Sept. 15th—I had tough luck today at practice. Hudkins and Gilhooley was hogging the ball. I wasn't getting no chance to show my stuff. I told the coach to tell them punks to gimme a chance at the ball. He did and they did. The guy what was kicking the ball put a dirty twist to it. I got under it and was waiting for it to fall in my arms and it hit me right smack in the face. The coach, he sent a guy down to me with something in his hand. "The coach says for you to wear this," the guy told me and he gave me a base ball catcher's mask. I said: "You tell the coach this is football not baseball. He ought to have more sense." The guy told the coach. The coach know I was being sarcasm and his feelings was hurt. He shoke with emotion and was doubled with pain. I saw him lay down on one side of the field and shake with sobs. He couldn't speak. He is not as smart as I thought he was.

Sept. 16th—The boys are calling me Abou Ben Adams because my name lead the list which was cut off the squad last night. My sarcasm made the coach sore on me. He cut me from the team on acc't of the way I set him down. I beat three guys playing checkers in the club room tonight.

Sept. 17th—I am getting a rep as a good checker player. I beat six guys today. I never knew this college had a checker team. I think I can make my

(Continued on Page 9, Col. 3)

Interviewing Father Forner

ONE of Father Forner's student secretaries has an inquisitive turn of mind. On this particuar day he was full of questions. He read the heading on the Alumni Association stationery:

"Father, what is this Alumni Association? What's it mean?"

"What do you think it means?" Father Forner asked.

"I don't know exactly. I used to think that Alumni was a row of old men with gray beards and glasses—"

"Yes?"

"When they came over here to play basket-ball last year, I saw they were not old men with gray beards but they were fat, young fellows that didn't have much wind and couldn't play very well."

"Joe," Father Forner advised the boy, "if you want to work with the Alumni you'll have to be more diplomatic than that."

"Why? What is this Alumni anyhow?"

"Anyone who was a student here for a year or more."

"Gee, there must be a lot of them."

"Nearly 6000, I think."

"Do you know all of them?"

"No, I don't. I just know those whose names are listed in these two bottom files. About 1300 or 1400. There are about 500 who have died since they were here."

"Why don't you know all of them?"

"We've only been organized a little more than a year. It takes time to get one of these associations going. But, even at that, there are a lot of Alumni here in Windsor and Detroit whom I don't know."

"How come?"

"Sometimes not more than a half dozen answer when I write and ask for addresses."

"Haven't they got any pep? Gosh, if I was an Alumnus I'd want to keep in touch with my friends."

"You've got the right idea, Joe."

The secretary was supposed to be addressing envelopes but evidently, from the way he fingered through the files, he was not in a working mood.

"Gee whiz, here's Bill Manning's card; I know him. He's down in Youngstown."

"Bill Manning?" Father Forner became reminiscent. "Bill was one of the finest pitchers that ever played ball for Assumption. He pitched a no-hit game against the "Poles."

Joe waited in vain for more news about Bill, and then continued through the index files.

"Gee, look at all the Murphys you got here!"

"There's a lot, isn't there? Since 1870 there have been 45 of them. Do you see Msgnr. Murphy's card?"

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 1)



By Tom Gayle

THIS is the first—we will say—regular exchange appearing in the paper this year. In our previous issues we explained our intentions regarding criticisms of other journals. So many people seem to be laboring under the delusion that an Exchange is merely a feature instituted for the purpose of throwing bouquets and piling on laurel wreaths, that we deem it best to commit ourselves at the outset to frank and constructive criticism. No, these lines are not intended to pave the way for a bombshell hurled at some publication—they are merely anticipatory.

ONE of the first Exchanges which we have received is the Notre Dame News, the publication of Notre Dame College, Ohio. The matter for this journal is well-selected and is written in a literary style of rather unusual standard. Much space is devoted to the accomplishments both of the Alumni and the undergraduates. The News appears to be a complete and well written periodical. Perhaps it is just our perverted craving for humor that impels us to state that we feel a page devoted solely to The Nonsense Pure would greatly augument this delightful paper.

THE Detroit Collegian is maintaining with astonishing ease the high standard it set in previous years. It possesses a rare and novel feature in the form of a rotogravure supplement. Although it is the first thing of the kind we have seen in college publications, it promises to increase in popularity. The interesting point in this supplement is that it is comprised solely of news and thngs of interest from other universities and colleges. The Collegian proper is more on the style of a daily metropolitan sheet than a college journal. The news, written in a near-telegraphic style, is dealt with very well.

Playing The Game

It's not that you gained around end, gang,

Nor because you completed that pass,
But because you wouldn't give in, gang,

That the school follows you in a mass.

Maybe you lost through the line, gang,

Fear not—the coach doesn't care,

There's a bigger thing to the sport, gang,

It's playing the game on the square.

If no one fell down on his part, gang,

There would be no fun in the fray.

You may have slipped up on your job, gang,

But you'll turn the trick in the next play.

For the Purple doesn't want stars, gang,

Or men who go up in the air,

She wants just a squad that will fight, gang—

Men playing the game on the square.

Purple & White

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

THE MUCH-FEARED DISAPPEARANCE OF OUR CIVILIZATION

FOR an indefinite length of time we have been reading periodicals which discussed the "Yellow Peril" in terms of Western Civilization; we have heard many lectures on this menace to Western culture; and we have listened to a great many arguments on the subject. It seems, however, that the majority of people are too prone to take a subjective attitude in regard to the question.

Now the logical viewpoint from which to consider this subject of possible Oriental usurpation of the West, seems to us to be an objective one. For that reason we shall try to ponder our aim with about as much emotion as we should employ in the weighing of a sack of beans.

Western Civilization is essentially a machine civilization. It is built up on, to use the words of C. A. Beard, "the order of steam, electricity and the internal combustion engine." The basis of the Oriental order is tradition. There seems to us to be no immediate danger to the Occident of a gigantic influx of yellow hordes from Asia. However, a few years back, native sons began to "view with alarm" the relatively great numbers of Japs that threatened to overrun sunny California. They immediately jumped to the conclusion that the West was due to feature a "decline and fall" in much the same fashion as Rome crumbled under the battering of the Huns at her gates. The hue and cry was taken up throughout the land, and lo! the protagonists of

Jiu Jitsu and the men who wash your shirts and collars were declared taboo. Granted that the prospect of a Celestial at every turn is not to be viewed with relish. But is it as bad as it looks in print?

Supposing, however, that the Asiatics were all prepared for a tremendous invasion of this continent. Does it necessarily follow that we should fall? In order to overcome Western civilization, the Orient would be obliged to combine its man-power with our technical knowledge. How else could such a feat be accomplished? Surely it is admitted that mere manpower could avail but little against the great engines of destruction we possess. However, the East does not have this technical knowledge. Still, even if Oriental lore does, at some distant date, take over the culture of the West, it will not mark a disappearance of our civilization, but only a geographical change.

THE STRIKING COMMITTEE

IN times past at Assumption the Striking Committee has always been a vital part of student activity. The members of the Committee seemed to take pride in doing what they could for the five hundred members of the student body in the way of holidays and "generals." Whenever a visitor arrived, the Striking Committee did its best to talk him into granting a "general," or at least a holiday. However, with the passing of time we note the passing of just that spirit to which we were referring. Instead of "all for one, and one for all," the cry seems to be, "me for myself, let the devil take the rest."

The other day we were talking to an ex-sergeant who served with the 1st Artillery in France. He regaled us with several reminiscences of the war. Among many other anecdotes, one which appealed to us greatly was the one wherein two balky lead mules were galvanized into action with the timely application of a little turpentine. It developed that the effect of the aforementioned spirits was so effective that the entire train of quadrupeds ran out into the line of fire and was killed. Of course we can see the deplorable result of too much of a good thing, but we feel that the judicious use of a little turpentine would benefit both the Striking Committee and the student body.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE EUCHARIST

THE Eucharistic Congress held in Australia during the past summer was a wonderful manifestation of the power of the Catholic Faith. It is remarkable that a little over one hundred years ago the first Catholic missionaries were deported from a country which

has lately been the scene of one of the largest demonstrations in honor of the Eucharistic King ever witnessed. Reports of the Congress prove conclusively that it was the most thoroughly organized, soul-stirring spectacle of faith and devotion in which Catholics have had the privilege to participate.

Cardinal Cerretti, the Papal Legate to the Congress, bore the Sacred Host aboard the gilded yacht on which He was carried, exposed, around the beautiful harbor of Sydney. It is estimated that 750,000 people were present at the adoration of the Blessed Sacrament.

It will be generally admitted that this wonderful scene in Sydney is a clear indication of the far-reaching power of the Faith that "moves mountains" and annihilates distance.

This same faith is exemplified daily in the College Chapel, where the entire student body gathers to render homage to the Author of Life and the Redeemer of Mankind; this same faith is the faith expressed by the good thief when the frightful cross was tearing his soul from his body; by the token of this same faith, when the end draws near, Jesus Christ will say, "Behold! This day thou shalt be with me in paradise." Consequently, every moment of our lives should waft our thanks to the Throne of Heaven for the triumph of the Eucharist over the forces of evil.

Ravin' On Floor Three

Respectfully dedicated to our flat-head, and with due apologies to Edgar Allen Poe. Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered, weak and weary, Over many a quaint and curious volume of forbidden lore,— While I nodded, roommate napping, suddenly there came a tapping, As of someone fiercely rapping, rapping at my chamber door. "Tis some visitor," I muttered, "bumping at my chamber door: Only this and nothing more."

And the smoky, sad, uncertain rustling of each dirty curtain Thrilled me—filled me with fantastic terrors never felt before; So that now, to still the beating of my heart, I stood repeating, "Tis some bruiser vainly skiving for a cigarette he's striving, That it is and nothing more."

Ah! Distinctly, I remember, it was in the bleak November And each separate stogie's ember, wrought its ghost upon the floor. Eagerly the door was battered;—while the smoke I vainly scattered, Thru the butts with sickly sorrow,— I trod sadly thinking of my room, To be, perhaps, forsaken on the morrow, and I opened wide the door;— Quoth Mr. Goodwin, "Nevermore."

WITH THE CLASSES

SENIOR SLANTS

"Bucky" Harris says the crying need of America has been overlooked by both political parties. What this country needs is a good five cent cigar.

Teacher—Well let me see, who will we call on today? Aw, Mr. Armstrong looks in shape today. How about it Mr. Armstrong? Do you think you could handle this? I suppose you put three hours on it. This should be easy for you.

(Student immediately begins to cough and blow his nose.)

Teacher—Well, I guess we'll call on Mr. Drew.

Donlon spread himself on a little story that he'd heard the other day in one of the classes. It concerned the origin of the bagpipes which was under discussion. Representatives of the different classes were disclaiming the responsibility for the atrocity. Finally Donlon said: "Well, I'll tell you the truth about it. The Irish invented it and sold it to the Scotch as a joke, and the Scotch ain't seen the joke yet."

Let it be known that Frank Walsh, our great political he-man from across the line, has completely recuperated after his strenuous campaign. Frank says the election went off fine but he doesn't think they got in the right man.

JUNIOR JIBS

Of late, there have been seen many bicycle marks on our \$1000 lawn. Fr. Tighe has sworn out a warrant for the arrest of the culprit, and has stationed guards around the building to watch suspicious characters. It has been reported that a plump young gentleman of great weight has been noticed dashing across the lawn on his two-wheeled machine in the early hours of the morning. The name of the person and his address have been given to Fr. Tighe and he has taken up the matter very seriously.—Beware!

FLICKERS FROM FOURTH HIGH

McGungle—"What? You don't smoke?"

Burns—"No, I haven't had a cough since Easter, I'm perfectly satisfied, and I hate walking!"

May it be noted that the officers of Fourth High are all stars on the grid-iron, as well as in the classroom. President John Daly is the sturdy center on the High School team; Vice-President Buckel captains the Warriors; and Treasurer Dick Burns is the crashing full-back for the Higginmen.

Boy Scout—What do you see in yonder lake that makes you look so puzzled?

Stan Long—Nothing much, my wife is out there drowning and I sort of thought I ought to save her.

Dunnigan—Wanna make some easy dough?

Seamon—Yea and yes.

Dunnigan—Take flower and water and yeast and mix 'em up.

Note—Mr. Alvin Perry is tenderly nursing his handsome moustache. It is rumored that "Brute" Woods has lent his hair-restorer to the Windsor wisecracker for the furthering of the latter's adornment.

Flood—"What time will the 8.30 train be in?"

Youngstown Station Master—"Oh, about 8.45."

Flood—"Gosh! It's early tonight, isn't it?"

English Teacher—"Give me a sentence with the word 'dissension.'"

Kearns—" 'Dissension' has six cylinders."

Salesman—"Anything besides collars, ties and handkerchiefs, sir; how about some night shirts?"

McCormack—"I ain't no city slicker, young man. When night comes I go to bed."

COMMERCIAL COMMENT

About six members of the typewriting class expect to receive those much-prized diplomas at mid-year. The remaining twenty members are not released until June.

Commercial Class is represented in football on every team on the campus. College squad: Brouillet; High School: Conroy; Warriors: Carr; Minims: Dorey.

CRACKS FROM 1C.

Genest—"What kind of ears has a locomotive?"

Mitchell—"I don't know."

Genest—"Engineers."

Dattner—"Do you know the latest amendment to the Constitution?"

Long Jr.—"No."

Dattner—"Suicide is punishable by life-imprisonment."

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

The first ten years are the hardest.

JR. LIT. SOCIETY MEETS

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

the Yukon," was well received. Then the members of the society were favored with a talk on "The Savage as a Scientist," by J. Malloy. Mr. Arbour's dissertation on Ancient Rome was considered the outstanding effort of the evening. To close the evening's program Mr. Murney drew a very graphic picture of "The Cremation of Sam McGee." Father Guinan promised a debate for the 21st of November.

AN OLD BOY'S DIARY

(Continued on Page 5, Col. 3)

Father Cote.....Teacher of Third Latin
Mr. Sinn.....Teacher of Second Latin
Father Simande.....Teacher of Elementary Latin
Father Coyle.....Teacher of Commercial
Father J. Collins.....Teacher of Second Commercial

Mr. McAvoy.....Teacher of Third Commercial
Mr. Shaugnessy.....Has charge of Recreation
Mr. Redden.....Has charge of Senior Study
Mr. Donnelly.....Has charge of Junior Study
Father McBrady is Prefect of Studies.

There are some of the students studying Theology. Some of them are on the staff, others are just students getting ready for ordination. There was a holiday this afternoon. A fast walk was organized and about fifty of us lined up two by two, and under care of some of the masters we went out into the country to get some apples and grapes. Got apples, grapes are not ripe enough yet. Everyone put in a nickel and some of the older boys went out and made a bargain with some fruit-grower. I guess the bargain was a success. As we got several bushels of apples. They were just spilled out on the ground along the grassy bank and we just ran and fought for them. It was some mad rush, but everybody got apples. I found out that if I ripped the lining of my coat I could get more apples in my pockets. Back before five, tired, happy and loaded with apples. During study I noticed that several of the younger boys were sitting low in their seats and nibbling apples when the master wasn't looking. They must have lived in the city all their lives, with apples to eat only once in a while.

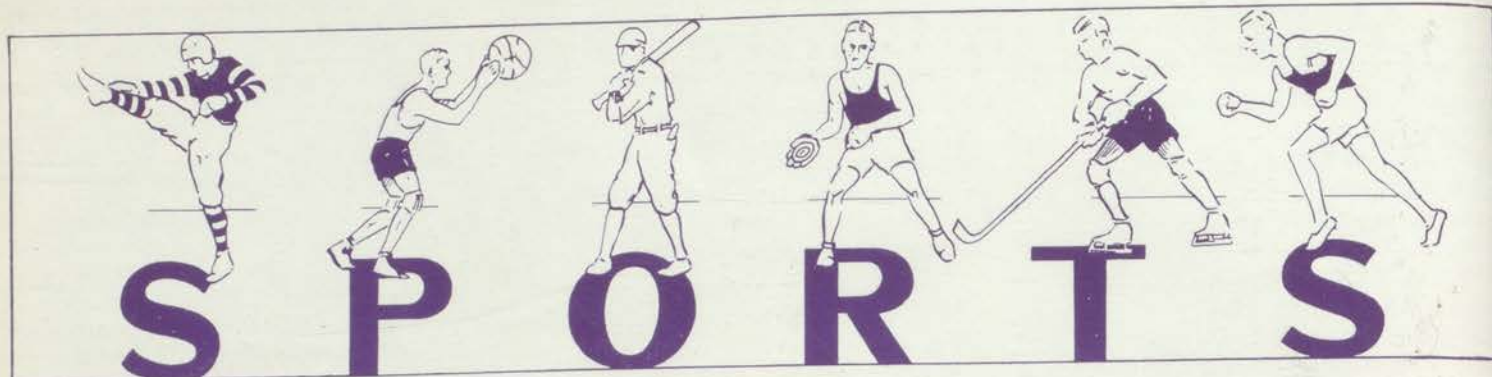
ALUMNI KENO PARTY

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

and everyone had a good time until the catastrophe occurred—the twenty rounds were over.

Harry Lassaline arranged the prizes. Carl Dettman and Gene Cullinane were on the committee in charge of the affair.

The activities of the Alumni so far portends well for the rest of the year. Some dances, especially during the winter, interspersed with a few smokers would round out a passing fair year's program.



Adrian and Mic Macs Win from Varsity, 39-7; 13-2

Purple Displays Fight Against Macs;
Uncorks Powerful Aerial Attack

THE greatly heralded gridiron feature of the Border Cities took place at Wigle Park, Windsor, on November 3rd, between the Mic Mac Club and Assumption Varsity, with all the splendor and excitement that only a great pigskin sketch could have. However, only one person marred the activities for Assumption. Old lady Fortune turned her back on the Purple clad crew and smiled benevolently upon the Blackshirt brigade who copped the tilt 13-2.

It was a fierce struggle between youth and veteran; speed against weight; and inexperience pitted against experience, which the 3000 grid fans witnessed on that bleak Saturday afternoon. Passing dangerously, plunging fearlessly and running the ends with lightning speed, the cohorts of Coach Father McGee piled up eleven first downs to six collected by the Blackshirts. With all this success the Purple warriors saw the horrors of a fumble yield a touchdown to the enemy, and later saw the same mishap occur when they were in the act of scoring. But although defeated the Purplemen were not dishonored in this game which goes down in sport history as one of the greatest gridiron battles of the Border Cities.

Early in the game, Foote ran back a punt of Jubenville's for sixty yards making the initial score of the game for the Mic Macs. In the second period Assumption fumbled and an alert Blackshirt scooped the ball and put the Mic Macs in scoring position, whence Jeffers brought it over the Purple line. The kick was converted this time, however, and the score at the half was 13-0 favor of the Blackshirts. Assumption's two points came when McErlane tackled Kramer upon the latter's attempt to carry out an incomplete pass. Throughout the second half of the game, the ball was carried from one

(Continued on Page 7, Col. 1)

Highland Park Snatches Win From High In Hard Tussle

Assumption is Downed, 13-6; Daly, Gillis and Prokopp Star for Purple;
Rosary Bows to Stiff Onslaught of Assumption's Preps.

Only a lone score kept Assumption's High grid men from gaining a verdict over the highly-touted Highland Park eleven, Detroit's only unbeaten, untied high school football team, at Highland Park last Saturday when the Purple gridders stubbornly yielded a 13-6 verdict to the potential city champs. Rosary High succumbed to the High brigade a week previous, 8-0, in a tilt that marked the initial gridiron clash between the two sister schools.

If the Bears anticipated an easy time of it, their hopes were rudely jolted early in the game. Assumption, handicapped without the services of the injured Dickeson, Weisenberger and Ptak, experienced miserable luck on kicks in the opening period, the first three punts averaging 16 yards. This gave the burly Blackshirts excellent opportunities to score, but their highly-heralded charging attack met an impasse in the Assumption line and the first quarter ended with neither goal line crossed.

Highland Park Scores

Already in the shadow of the Assumption goal posts, another excellent scoring chance was afforded the Bears early in the second canto. An Assumption penalty put the ball inches from the coveted mark and Captain Palmaroli dove across the line on the next play for his team's first score. Hastings converted putting the Parkers in front, 7-0.

Fortune continued to favor the league-leaders throughout the half and an Assumption fumble again put them in a scoring position. Assumption held for downs in every emergency, however, and Stan Long's improved punting kept the play in midfield, the half-time siren finding the Bears in front by their lone counter, 7-0.

In the third period another Assumption fumble gave the ball to the Blackshirts in midfield. Palmaroli's heave from the 40 yard strip was received by Demaree behind the goal line for the second score.

Bears at Bay

Trailing, 13-0, as the last quarter opened, Assumption rallied and forced the Bears almost back to the goal line. At this stage of the struggle, Daly, Assumption's hard-tackling center, forced his way through the Bears' line and blocked two separate punts, the last effort resulting in Dark, Purple end, falling on the ball behind the goal line for Assumption's only touchdown. The Blackshirts managed to reach the Assumption one-yard mark before the tussel ended but four more attempts to cross were unsuccessful.

Rosary Bows

Assumption scored all its points in the first five minutes. After carrying the pigskin to Rosary's two yard line, they lost the ball and the Blackshirts were forced to kick. Two successive punts were blocked but Rosary recovered on both occasions. On his third try, Berry fumbled, and by the time he recovered the ball he was smothered behind the goal line by an avalanche of Purpleshirts.

As a result of this safety the score stood 2-0 for Assumption. The ball was then put in play on Rosary's 30 yard line, whence the visitors were forced to kick. McNicholas returned the kick but was tackled out of bounds and the Blackshirts drew a 15 yard penalty. McNicholas heaved a beautiful pass to Long for 25 yards and on the next play they pulled the same stunt for 15 yards and a touchdown. The try for point failed and the

(Continued on Page 7, Col. 3)

SOME OF THE HIGH FOOTBALLERS



AT the left we have Stan Long, flashy backfield man whose line plunging has been of inestimable value to the High School team; in the center, Harry Dickeson shows how his educated boot boosts the leather against opposing elevens; John Daly, on the right, is centerman for the High gridders and is rated one of the most powerful defensive linemen in the College.

ADRIAN AND MIC MACS WIN FROM VARSITY

(Continued from Page 6, Col. 1)

end of the field to the other in vain, neither side being able to score through their opponents line. The final whistle blew on a score of 13-2 with the Mic Macs on top.

Adrian Beats Purple

ON Saturday afternoon in a drizzling rain, Adrian College administered a 39-7 beating to Assumption Varsity.

The crippled Purple eleven were used rather badly in the first quarter, Powell of the Black and Gold running fifty-five yards for a touchdown on the opening play, and adding one point for a convert. Plunging the line brought Adrian again up into Purple territory—the two yard line from which mark Stickley put the pig bladder over for his team's second touchdown. This time, however, the kick was not converted. Assumption failing to keep the ball Adrian continued the onslaught. Patchett scored the third touchdown after garnering a pass and racing fifty yards to score. Stickley converted for the extra point making the score read 20-0. Adrian kicked off to Dark who returned the pigskin to the 42 yard line. Here a pass, Armstrong to Higgins was intercepted and Adrian was downed on

(Continued on Page 9, Col. 2)

Sub Minims Beat St.

Joe's; Lose to Byng

SINCE the last publication of this paper the Sub Minims added another victory to their string of consecutive wins, making in all five straight victories. This last conquest was over the strong St. Joseph's Commercial College Juniors of Detroit, who were downed 19-12 in a closely contested fray. But a bolt from the clear sky of success came when the General Byng High School gridders happened along and handed the Subers their first defeat of the season, downing the S. Ms. 19-7.

In the St. Joe's game Marvin Michaels, star center man and "Dutch" Schwmler, end man, stood out noticeably in every play. In the Byng game "Boots" Boutette, crashing fullback and Don Jeannette, an aggressive lineman made their work shine out even in the darkness of defeat.

Sub Minim line-up: Gibbons, L.E.; Fournier, L.T.; Teno, L.G.; Michaels, C.; Hussey, R.G.; Jeannette, R.T.; Schwmler, R.E.; D. DesJarlais, Q.B.; LePage, L.H.; Dore, R.H.; Boutette, F.B.; Normandeau, R. Cocks.

Rosary Bows

(Continued from Page 6, Col. 3)

score stood 8-0. The whistle, ending the first half, cut short a drive by the Purplemen, who had advanced the ball to Rosary's two yard strip.

Blackshirts Tackle Hard

In the second half Rosary threatened to score on one occasion, carrying the ball to Assumption's ten yard line. They were finally stopped and the ball was kicked well out of danger. Assumption began another drive in the fourth quarter, but it was ended by the final whistle. Although the Rosary boys were behind throughout the entire game they never once showed the white flag. Their tackling, though clean, was hard and accurate and was a big factor in making the game an interesting one.

In the Assumption-Highland Park game the teams lined up as follows:

Assumption	Highland Park
Bresnahan	Demaree
Walsh (c)	Miller
Gillis	Wolcott
Daly	Guffin
Prokopp	Brakeman
J. Long	Silverston
Dark	Densmore
McNicholas	Jones
S. Long	Palmaroli (c)
Conroy	Wechsler
Burns	Hastings
Highland Park	0 7 6 0-13
Assumption	0 0 0 6-6

FOURTH DOWN

BY FRANK A. WALSH

The big election classic of November 6th, is now a thing of the past. However, the smiling "Happy Warrior" who went down to defeat will never be forgotten. His gallant and brave stand against countless obstacles will always remain in our memory to encourage us to stick to our tasks no matter how hard, and to always be a good loser.

It's the easiest thing to be a smiling winner, but it's mighty hard to be a smiling loser.

So, too, is the gridiron classic of the Border Cities over. The big clash with the Mic Macs came off with a victory for the Mac clan. However, our boys were not discouraged in their defeat. It was a brilliant game that will go down in Border Cities football history in red letters,—a game, gallant effort by a smart, fast, well trained, but light squad against a heavier, cooler and more experienced team.

In this terrific struggle with the Mic Macs, Assumption men gave their every ounce and quit the gridiron as a beaten team should always quit the field of battle, with nothing left but their equipment and an unquenchable spirit.

Do you know our "Cafeteria Twins?" The A and N boys. "Army" Armstrong and "Navy" Donlon. Well, they are the proprietors of Assumption's only cafeteria, which is run on the order of cash and carry, No-Pay-No-Eat plan. The boys asked me to advertise their eating house in the paper. However, I referred them to Mr. Pokriefka, the ad man, but they claimed "Poke" I would want too big a meal in return. I

Gibson Brothers

No. 1 OUELLETTE AVENUE
At Ferry Entrance

A Full Line of Imported
Pipes, Cigars, Cigarettes and
Tobaccos

We Cater to the College
Students

MOLPS
Page and Shaw
Candy

hope my friends realize I am expecting a good sized meal ticket in return for this.

An extra sandwich should come my way for the following information. The "Cafe Twins" are very notable athletes. "Army" is a flashing backfield performer on the Varsity football squad, as well as a star basketeer in the game of the court. "Navy" Jake sits in the stands during the gridiron season but comes out shining in the limelight of basketball and baseball. Gentle reader, I am going to let you in on a secret about the bashful Jake. He is the author of our Humor Page, "The Lighter Vein," by JAD. Everyone has been wondering who Jad is. Now you know,—James Alexander Donlon.

Looks as if it runs in the family—Harry Dickeson, versatile backfield star of the High School eleven is a brother of Vern Dickeson, star backfield man for Michigan State, who has made a great name for himself on the gridirons of the leading colleges throughout the States.

Speaking of brothers, we have some great duos of athletic prominence on our squads. The Dark brothers—Jerry of the Varsity and Vincent of the High are both deadly tacklers possessing that aggressiveness found only in real players.

The Hartill brothers of Youngstown come in for prominence in Sports. Bill, the older of the two, and yet a youth only 18, is holding down the left end post of the Varsity eleven, and doing it in a sensational manner. This is Bill's first year at football and already he has carved his initials in the blazing dust of gridiron glory. Matthew, a youngster, four years younger than brother Bill, is on the Minim squad and is one of the stars in this division.

We mustn't forget the Long brothers—Stan and Jim, who come in for a prominent place in Assumption sports. This is Stan's third year of starring before the gridiron fans. For two years "Smiling Stan" was the outstanding performer in the Warrior club. This year he is seen dashing, around in spectacular fashion in the backfield of the High team. Jimmy, in this his first year here, has already made a name for himself on the Warrior squad. No Warrior team would be complete without a Long, and Mr. James has taken his brother's place.

Fonis Waddel, another quiet and retiring Warrior star whom you don't hear much about has been playing a steady, aggressive game all year of steady, aggressive game all year at end.

Graves, guard on the Minim club, who has been having the honor of being called Tunney, has lost that distinguished cognomen. His team mates now call him K.O. for he has been going down for the count in almost every quarter of their games.

"Joe College," known to his home folks of Akron, Ohio, as John Collins, claims to be of Hibernian stock but we know different. Joe wants to know if you ever heard the one about his fellow Scotchman who walked stiff-legged to keep his knees from giving. By the way JoJo is the handy man on the Varsity squad. He fills in at every position from sitting on the bench to whispering the signals at quarterback.

Here's a little player you never hear a word about. He is the quiet unassuming John Devaney. John plays center for the Warriors and plays it in a way that is a credit to the game of the gridiron. Small, but mighty, little John is in every play, scrapping away with an indomitable fighting spirit.

Paul Hess, who hails from Pittsburg, Pa., wishes it to be made known that he tried his best to help the College defeat Adrian. Assumption's Hess was the official cleat cleaner of the Varsity's choes, and had more real estate in the club house at half time than was on the campus.

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

ADVICE TO MEN WHO CARE

FOLKS care about the man who cares about his clothes. There's vim and vigor in the proper grooming. Cleaning and pressing is half the clothes battle—Dainty Dorothy.

If Clothes Could Talk They
Would Call

LEO'S

DRY CLEANING
AND DYEING

SENECA 3745

Warriors Drop Close Tilt to W.C.I.

Last Minute Spurt Gives Windsor Game; Allor Scores for Purple

NOT until the final whistle blew on the most closely-contested game in the WOSSA League this season, could the winner of the Warrior-W.C.I. game at Wigle Park last Friday be determined. In the next to the last minute, however, Rotofosky of Windsor raced for the touchdown that brought victory to his team and made the card read 10-9 favor of Windsor.

Father Burke's ball-toters certainly proved again their right to the name under which they play. It surely was a hard game to lose in view of the wonderful line of football goods the Warriors exhibited. Still, they gained their laurels even in defeat.

Both the Warriors and their opponents chalked up a rouge apiece in the first quarter. There was a great display of football ware along the line during this quarter, Popspechal and Brasjalla showing their ability to hold down the middle positions, and Fonis Waddell playing very good ball on end.

The boys from Windsor fumbled in the second period, giving the alert Allor a chance to put the pigskin over the line for Assumption's only touchdown. Before the gun cracked at the half, Windsor added another point to its score on a rouge, leaving the Warriors on top of a 7-2 reading as the half ended.

In the third period Windsor scored three rouges, and at quarter time the Board read 7-5 favor of Assumption.

Near the end of the game the Purple gridders tried a kick which was recovered by Rotofsky of Windsor who put the ball over, making the score 10-7 favor of Windsor. Assumption made two more rouges before the whistle ended the 10-9 game.

Lineups—Assumption: Brasjalla and Popspechal, middles; Ray and Doyle, insides; Bellmar and Allor, halves; Devaney, snap; Waddell and Nichols, ends; Buckel, f.b.; Moeller, q.b.; Seaman, f.w.

ADRIAN BEATS PURPLE

(Continued from Page 7, Col. 1)

the 45 yard line. A 35 yard pass, Stickley to Sheets brought the ball to the 10 yard mark. Anderson put the ball over on the third down and then converted as the first quarter ended. Adrian now stood 27 points ahead of Assumption.

Many a team would have been discouraged but not Assumption who is known for her fighting spirit. The home boys came back in the second period with a great spurt. A pass Higgins to Allison who ran 47 yards, started the ball rolling for the Purples who had the better of this stanza throughout, holding Adrian from getting anywhere near the goal line. After Allison's great run, a series of short passes followed between Higgins, McErlane, Hartill and the elusive speed boy Allison. This put Assumption in a position to score where Capt. Higgins crashed through tackle for his teams only touchdown. He also added the extra point.

Assumption continued its drive in the second half, completing several passes and were headed for the promised land only to lose the ball to the Black and Gold. Here, Adrian started a crashing drive through the line and around ends to the one yard line where Patchett went over.

In the final quarter Stickley, captain of the Michiganders intercepted a pass from Allnoch, and went over for the final touchdown.

Line Ups:

Assumption	Adrian
Hartill L.E.....	Powell
McErlane L.T.....	Dorsey
Onorato L.C.....	Reid
Bondy C.....	Meredith
Dunnigan R.C.....	Drager
Dark R.T.....	Clark
Magee R.E.....	Sheets
Higgins (Capt.) Q.B.....	Stickley (Capt.)
Harris L.H.....	Anderson
Armstrong R.H.....	Patchett...
Welsh F.B.....	Geisler

Substitutions—Assumption: Allison for Harris, Allnoch for Higgins, Van de Motter for Armstrong, Cooney for Dunnigan.

Referee—Donnell, (U.M.)

Umpire—Schoendorf.

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 2)

THE CHECKER CHAMPION

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 1)

letter playing on the checker team. Gil Gilhooley is champion checker player of the school, they tell me.

Sept. 18th—Today is a red letter day. I beat Hud Hudkins playing a game of checkers. He was next to Gil in the championship tournament last year. It looks like I am going to be the Checker Champ. Hudkins said he never saw my like. He says I will beat Gil in a walk.

Sept. 19th—The whole student body is on edge waiting for the coming checker game. It will be the battle of the century the college papers says. My name was in the paper. The prefect of discipline was to my room to see me today but I was not at home. I wonder what I have did? Tomorrow the game is scheduled.

Sept. 20th—The game was played today. I did not do anything that was a disgrace to my home, family or college. I will write things down just as they happened. Gil came into the Club room. He was wearing a bath robe and some guys behind him was carrying towels and buckets of water. I was dressed in my ordinary clothes. Right off the bat Gil protested that I was not dressed becomingly for a college athaletic event. The Club room was crowded and the crowd was acting bad. They did not seem to realize the seriousness of the event. They tore my clothes ofen me and poured water on me and rubbed my muscles until they was sore. I mean my muscles. Then they painted me all over with iodine. I protested and ast them why didn't they paint Gil too but it seems that Gil is exempt from the iodine on acc't of being an experienced checker player and not a freshman like I am. Well we sat down to play and Gil made another protest and it was that he would not play me unless they taped my hands. There is a silly regulation which makes college checker players tape their hands up to the elbow. When

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 2)

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INTERVIEWING

FATHER FORNER

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 2)

"Yes?"

"He's way down in Memphis, Tennessee. The older Alumni often speak of him and hope that he'll make the reunion one of these times. I was through Memphis about a year ago and I called on him but he was out. There's another Murphy, a Dan Murphy who was here way back in 1880. Make a note on the back of his card. I've often been asked to locate him. Mr. Czizek of Mount Clemens told me he used to have a dredging company around Toledo; that's about all the information I've been able to gather."

"Say Father, was this Mr. Mulqueen any relation to the Mulqueen that was the president of the Canadian Olympic Association?"

"That's the same man."

"I guess that's why Canada made such a good showing at Amsterdam this summer, huh father?"

"He had a lot to do with it, Joe."

"When was he here?"

Mr. Mulqueen was here from 1883 to 1885. He lives in Toronto now."

Father Forner's answers were becoming a bit too terse to satisfy Joe. He became more inquisitive. Those envelopes had to be addressed and if he could stall along for a few minutes there was a possibility of staying out of study.

"Here's a Dr. O'Connell. Is he any relation to Tommy O'Connell that's here now?"

"Yes, that's his dad. Last fall I stopped at their home in Lakewood, just outside of Cleveland. Tommy has three little sisters, called Jerry, Pat, and Jack. They played the piano, sang, and danced, and gave me a very nice little entertainment. I thought that was a wonderful home. That Father

(Continued on Col. 3)

THE CHECKER CHAMPION

(Continued from Page 9, Col. 3)

you get this tape on you. It is impossible to move one checker without moving four or five others. Gill was all taped up too. We started to play. Gil moved a man right up in front of one of mine. I could see he wasn't going to be hard to beat. But I did not reckon with the handicap under which I was playing. The way my hands was tied made it impossible for me to pick up my checker and jump him. I ast another fellow to do it for me but there is another silly regulation which forbids anyone but the contestants to touch the checkers. Gill was giving me a bad licking for a while. He had some of the sticky part of the tape on the outside and it was easy for him to lift up my men for not jumping him. That was pretty bad sportsmanship, I think. He took ten of my men up to the time I got a bright idea. Then I started to pick up his checkers with my teeth. Here the crowd behaved bady again. They laughed and roared as if it was a joke. But as soon as I could lift my men, Gil was no match for me. I beat him. But just as soon as I won, Gil, who is a readhead, protested the game. He said it was not played on the regulation sized checker board. We measured the checker board and it was just an inch short of another of those silly regulations. Tomorrow Gill and me play again. There will be thousands there to watch us.

Sept 21st—Today the Prefect of discipline called on me. He told me not play checkers with Gil. He said the boys were goofing me. I told him nobody could kid me. But he talked and talked and for a while I almost believed him. I went to see Hud and Gil about it. They explained everything. The prefect of discipline used to be checker champion here. He holds the record and he is afraid I am going to take the record ofen him. I would never of thought that a high official like the prefect of discipline would be such a bad sport. I guess you know that I ain't going to pay no attention to him. That was this morning. This afternoon, I will never forget it. I won the checker championship and the right to defend my college colors. The crowd carried me on their shoulders to the main building and made me give a speech. I was already for them as I had thought they would ast me to give a speech, so I had one all memorized. They cheered me and had a snake dance. Tonight they are going to have a bon fire. I am going to make another pointed remark about the prefect of discipline. He is a sore head. After I won he called me into his office and told me the same things as he did yesterday. But I told him that he was jealous of me and that I was nobody's fool and that he could expect me to beat his record. That is one man on which I am not going to have no mercy.

(Continued on Page 11, Col. 3)

(Continued from Col. 1)

O'Connell on the next card is Tommy's uncle. Just now he's building one of the finest churches in Cleveland."

"Here's a man with an M.P. back of his name. What's that mean?"

"That's Mr. Odette of Tilbury, isn't it? He's a member of the Canadian Dominion Parliament."

"Joe stopped to spell out, "P-e-q-u-e-g-n-o-t, who's that?"

"Dr. Pequegnot. He lives on Lafayette Blvd., in Detroit, right near Ste. Anne's. He's a fine man and has been a very loyal Alumnus."

"Gee whiz, here's a priest out in Korea!"

"Father Petitpren? He was at Assumption for six years and then left to join the American Foreign Mission Society at Marykoll. They sent him to Korea about four or five years ago. We have another Alumnus there too, Father Benny Jacques."

"Do they think that sort of a life is any good, Father?"

"Why certainly, that's just about as high a calling as a man can answer in this life. It's a wonderful thing."

"Why aren't you a missionary then?"

"We-1-1--"

At this moment the first peal of the five o'clock study bell sounded—fortunately for Father Forner.

"You get along to study, Joe."

"Can't I stay out of study and help you? How about it, Father? Come on be a good fellow!"

"A lot of help you are. Get along and don't be late for study."

"How do you expect me to be a good member of the Alumni if you don't give me a chance to learn something about it?"

"Get out of here!"

"No wonder the Alumni don't write to you. If they had to study as much as we do, I don't blame 'em for being off writing for life!"

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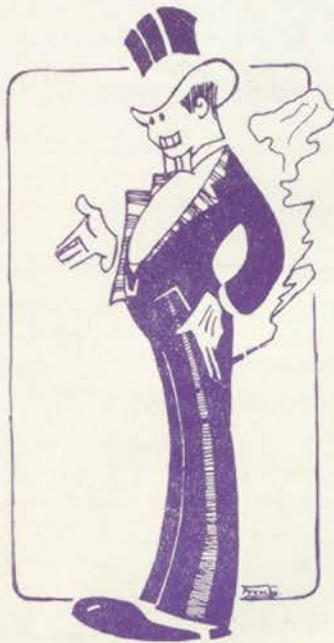
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TOM McERLANE

BOYS meet Thomas "Big Train" McErlane, the dapper, swashbuckling bronco lad from out in the suburbs. They call him "Big Train" because his father belonged to that Indian tribe, the Black Smokes.

You see Thomas in his best clothes and advocating what the college boys are wearing. Thomas had the distinction of being the best dressed hombre at Mulligan's Ball the other night given by the Old Stove League gang, Walter Dunne and Company.

Thomas had a great time but he said it was a bit hard on the calves and that tripping the light fantastic with some of these here flames aint such commendable business for a fireman's son.

Tom cast his first vote the other day, but says there aint nothing to it.

I took my girl to the circus,
The animals she wanted to see.
She fell in love with a monkey,
And wouldn't come home with me.

Talk about getting the break of the game. Well the breaks the Varsity has been getting have been to the players themselves in the form of serious injuries.

We read that a family in New York built a dog house and had a safety alarm put on the door. A great watch dog we would say.

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ACQUAINTANCES

As we recline here with a dearth of good yarns in blows Mr. Paul Fisher who makes us wise with the following tale: It concerns a henpecked husband who lost his wife. In a couple of years he too passed away and ascended to heaven.

He had just reached the pearly gates and was standing before St. Peter when he espied his wife just within the portals waiting for him. She saw him at the same time and she called out "Now Henry, be sure and wipe your feet."

Henry turned around to St. Peter. "Ain't this Hell?" he said.

I stood upon the bridge at midnight
A beaver was damming the river.
A guy with broken radius rod
Was doing the same to his fliver.

The melancholy days have come
The saddest of the year.
Its much too warm for hot scotch rum
And much too cold for beer.

There was an old moron in Dennison
Who loved lady-fingers and venison
And on cold winter nights
He would turn down the lights
And recite sad selections from Tennyson.

There was a girl from Madina
Named Emily Jane Angelina
Elizabeth Phyllis
Jeanette Amaryllis
Kate Isabel X Carolina.

Harvey Jarvey Humperdink
Poured his brother full of ink.
His mother said you little rotter,
March right down town and buy a blotter.
W. J. G.

HEADS UP

It was in a speakeasy,
A sign there read:
If you don't see what you want,
Just nod your head.

To his many friends Mr. Charley Armstrong wishes it known that he will not be responsible for debts incurred by any more old Fords. Charley has moved his business address to La Salle, where he is going in the fishing business for the winter.

Quite a few of our boys took in the big fire at Adrian the other day. The boys said the damage was slight while they were there, but that they did not stay long.

THE CHECKER CHAMPION

(Continued from Page 10, Col. 2)

Sept. 22nd—The bonfire was swell last night. I got wires from President Coolidge, the king of England and the Emperor of Japan. At first I could not believe that those high personages wired me congratulations but the boys showed me the telegrams. Everytime they read a telegram to the crowd the crowd would go wild with joy. The city street cleaning department has offered to appear at all my games. I am going to play Yale, Princeton, Harvard, Navy, Army, Scranton Correspondence School, School of Fishes, University of Hardnox and a lot of others.

Sept. 23rd—Today I found that there was another silly regulation which says that the checker uniform for this college is a clown suit. So I guess I'll have to look like a clown when I start to play those other teams.

COLLEGE FUN-MAKERS PLAY RECORD CROWD

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

Using applause as a criterion, the most salient points in the show were: Ian Allison's rendition of "Old Pals Are The Best Pals After All"; Allor's solo, "That's My Mammy"; Ad. Vaughan's "Sonny Boy," and Bill Guina singing, "Down Where the Sun Goes Down."

M. L. Doyle, the interlocutor perform his duties well, in fact, much of the speed of the show is due to his efforts.

Father T. J. Vahey was the director of the minstrel show, and to his untiring work in the practice sessions goes most of the credit for the success of the 1928 production. John Murphy was the assistant director, taking charge of affairs when duty called Father Vahey elsewhere. W. J. Gauchat, the business manager of the show made it as much a financial as it was an artistic success.

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Vol. 5

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, ONTARIO, DECEMBER 1, 1928

No. 4

Football Nite Dated Wed., Dec. 19th

Varsity Gridmen to Receive Much-Coveted "A's"; Dramatic Club and Orchestra to Entertain Students.

WORD from the Athletic Director's office informs us that the traditional "Football Night" will be held on Wednesday evening, December 19th. As is customary it will take place in the College Gymnasium. The main feature of the evening, is the awarding of the "A" to those of the Varsity football men who are deemed worthy, by reason of their services to the team, to wear it. The High School "letter" will be given to all of the High School squad whose playing during the past season merits the honor.

The Dramatic Club will put on a skit immediately following the award of the letters. The College orchestra will provide a number of selections for the occasion.

College Feast Day On Sat., Dec. 8th

Students Await Festal Day of Fall Term with Eagerness; Two Masses Is Usual Order of Morning.

SINCE the earliest days of the College, the feast of the Immaculate Conception has been the most important day on the calendar. In view of the fact that it is impossible to celebrate the proper feast of the College, the feast of The Assumption, coming as it does in the middle of August, it was deemed best to honor the Queen of Heaven on that day when she was conceived by the Holy Ghost.

It is in accordance with tradition that every student receives Holy Communion at the 7.30 Mass. At 9.30, a Solemn High Mass is sung in honor of the Mother of God, following which is the reception of new members into the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin.

After the religious exercises of the day, Father Nicholson goes into conference with the chef resulting in a banquet that tickles the palate and smothers the pangs of hunger.

Talks Reveal Great Diversity of Theme

Fields of Immigration, Engineering, Aviation and Sport Invaded at Third Meeting of Literary Society.

THE third regular meeting of St. Basil's Literary Society, held on the evening of Nov. 20th, proved to be the most interesting one convened this year. The speakers on the program were the Messrs. Inwood, Donlon, Mather and Chapman. Their addresses were given in the order named.

Mr. Inwood, speaking on Canadian Immigration, proposed a port of entry for immigrants to Canada similar to Ellis Island. On the whole, Mr. In-

(Continued on Page 11, Col. 3)

Arts' Xmas Holidays to Begin on Dec. 19th

High School Vacation From 20th to Jan. 7th; Arts to Resume Jan. 3.

NOT quite three weeks, according to the official calendar, until the bell gives the signal for the Xmas exodus. The Christmas Holidays start for the College students Wednesday, December 19th. On the following day the High School students will be permitted to pack up shirts, ties and collars, and wend their ways to the nearest points of exit. Lectures are to resume for the members of the Arts Course on Thursday, Jan. 3rd. Students of the High School Department are expected to be back in time for classes on Monday, January 7th.

CALENDAR

- Dec. 5—WOSSA Debate, here.
- Dec. 7—High vs. Cass Tech, home.
- Dec. 8—Feast of Immaculate Conception. Reception into B.V.M.
- Dec. 11—Announcement of Subjects for Oratorical contest. High vs. John Campbell, home.
- Dec. 14—Varsity vs. Western, home. High vs. Highland Park, away.
- Dec. 18—Varsity vs. Cleary College, home. High vs. W.C.I., home.
- Dec. 19—Football Night.

Superior Undergoes Operation Recently

Fr. Kennedy Operated on Last Thursday for Appendicitis; Is Resting Easily, Expected Back in Few Days.

REV. V. L. KENNEDY underwent an operation for appendicitis at Hotel Dieu, Nov. 22nd. For some weeks Father Kennedy had been suffering from mild attacks of appendicitis and so last week he decided to have the matter attended to. W. J. Beasley, M.D., pronounced his condition to be otherwise very good. Consequently, upon the advise of Doctor Beasley, Father Kennedy went under the knife last Thursday morning. Aside from the usual depression consequent upon a major operation, Father Kennedy, according to Dr. Beasley, is coming along splendidly. As is usually the case after operations of this nature, Father Kennedy will be confined to the hospital for the next four or five days.

High Debating Team Will Oppose Sarnia

One Team to Support Affirmative Here, Another Will Take Negative at Sarnia; Judges As Yet Unknown.

TWO Assumption High School debating teams will meet teams from Sarnia on Wednesday evening, December 5th. The debaters from Assumption who will uphold the affirmative are the Messrs. Paul Ray and Lloyd Marantette. The College auditorium will be the scene of their endeavors, while Leon Gordon and John Whitty, the negative team, speaking at Sarnia will attempt to disprove the proposition "Resolved: that Western influence has been more beneficial than harmful to China."

Rev. P. Bart, C.S.B., M.A., coach of the High School debaters this year, has been grooming the boys for some time. "The boys more than fulfilled expectations the other night in rehearsal," Father Bart said, "and I believe that Sarnia will have its hands full." In response to a query regarding the identity of the judges, Father Bart stated that as yet he had not been informed as to who would award the laurels.

Old Boys' Page

An Old Boy's Diary

(Continued from Last Issue)

Sept. 7th—Baseball teams organized during recreation. P. Cullinane is Captain of the Stellas, Danny Malone is second captain. Art Ryan is captain of Belvederes, and Joe Moross is captain of the Maple Leaves. The charges for the teams are fifty cents for the Stellas and twenty cents for the Maple Leaves.

Sept. 8th—Usual order till noon. After dinner all went up to the dormitory to get ready for Sunday. Some shaved, others not needing a shave shined shoes, etc.

Confessions during evening study.

Sept. 9th—Up at 5.30 as usual. After morning prayer Father O'Connor came into the study hall and preached a sermon for us. Then we went to Mass, most of the students receiving Holy Communion. We had singing during Mass. Fr. Cote found out that Tom Conlon is a good singer. It is a treat to listen to him. Breakfast as usual. Deo Gratias—which one small boy translated as "we dast talk." During the last two days we have been eating in silence while a philosopher read aloud. He tries hard to be heard above the rattle of the dishes. I think the book is called "Dion and the Sibyll." I am seated too far back to hear much of it.

At 10.30 we went to High Mass in the parish Church. We sat in the stalls which are cut off from the Sanctuary by a kind of grate or small pillars. There was a large number of boys and young men in the Sanctuary. Some were about the size of grasshoppers, while others were full-grown men. Hidden behind one of the pillars was a little old man bent with age. They called him the "Hermit." Father Aboulin sang the Mass. He seemed lost in the vestments because he was so small. Father Gery preached the sermon in French so I did not understand any of it. What I liked to hear was the pipe organ as I had never heard one before.

I can understand how Adam and Eve must have been tempted, because on the way home we had to pass the vineyard. Just think of it! Nice big bunches of grapes hanging on the vines waiting to be picked—and only six feet away. It was a great trial for the boys who liked fruit. Most of the boys overcame temptation, but a few didn't. Only six feet away—a quick grab, then back into line.

THE LAST SOCCER TEAM



McQuillan, Fr. Roach, Fr. Murphy, Moran,
McGinnis, Kennedy
Young, Costello, McIntyre, Fillon, Robinet,
Harrigan.

Alumni Notes

OLD BOYS OF '96, we are appealing to you for material on Father Mungovan. We are considering the dedication of this year's Old Boys Number of Purple & White to Father Mungovan, consequently, all those who can give us stories or pictures of him are kindly requested to do so.

Rev. W. T. Moran, an old boy of 1903-1909 paid us a short visit recently. Father Moran, now stationed at Ridgetown, Ont., was afflicted with poor health last year. We are pleased to say that Father Moran has recovered and is now looking well.

Mr. Arnold Schneider, a graduate of 1928, has lived up to his promise of keeping in touch with his friends at Assumption. "Snitz" is now studying Theology at Innsbruck, Austria, and the last news from him states that he is enjoying himself and that he finds the country very much to his taste.

We extend our sincerest sympathy to Rev. E. Pageau and Mr. L. Pageau, both of Windsor, on the recent death of their father.

Tommy Long was present at the High School's game here with Port Huron on Nov. 24th. Every time we see Tommy we are reminded of a little story we once heard about him. It seems that in the days when Tommy attended Assumption his brother was a boxer of no mean ability. Well, one day Tommy went down to Windsor to watch his father's pugilistic son perform. He happened to be a little bit late. Just as he came in, his brother hit the canvas. "Get in there and fight—yah big bum!" Tommy yelled. Immediately the elder Long jumped to his feet, shook his fist in the direction of Tommy and took his opponent down the line for the count of ten. What happened to Tommy we did not hear.

There is a tale told about Jimmy Burns that isn't so bad either. When Jimmy trod these corridors as a student it was a man-sized job to think up an excuse sufficiently plausible to get to town. After twenty or thirty had been refused one Wednesday afternoon, Jimmy strode into Father Moylan's office and said, Father, I have an appointment with a chiropodist this afternoon." "Well, Jimmy," answered Father Moylan, "that's a new one on me. You may go."

Philosophical Phlashz

BY WHOOPEE

TO whom it may concern:

Having long felt the urgent need of a column devoted exclusively to one of the oldest and most famous of Assumption's traditions, we take pleasure in dedicating "Phlashz" to Philosophers Flat. We promise that the column will contain a minimum of thought, and that we will apply ourselves untiringly to the task of taking the denizens of the Flat away from their dusty musty tomes into the light of day.

J. F. Dunnigan.

Which brings to mind that gag the Roman Emperors used to pull on the martyrs way back in B.C., or even before B.C.—perhaps it was in "A.55 At any rate it was, "Just a few hurried lions to let you know we think of you."

Bianco sez that:
He rose with great alacrity
And offered her his seat
'Twas a question whether she or he
Would stand upon his feet.

Fr. Guinan: "Poke, what is a patrol wagon?"

Poke: "A mode of conveyance used only in a pinch."

"Yes, I'm continually breaking into song," said cheerful Bill Hartill.

"If you'd ever get hold of the key, you wouldn't have to break in," replied Gloomy Gauchat.

Fr. Sullivan: "If Shakespeare were alive today, wouldn't he be regarded as a wonderful man?"

Fisher: "I'll say so, he'd be three hundred years old."

Visitor (to Pat Lewis' younger brother)—"Was Pat home from college this week-end?"

P.L.Y.B.—"I guess so, my bank doesn't rattle any more."

"Joe" Collins says that if anyone cares for his picture, he can get a snap shot for a reasonable amount. Any photographer will develop it.

Neapolitano to Furman—"All great men are dead or dying, and I'm not feeling so well myself."

Ray McCormack told us a smooth one about a Scotch fisherman who married a girl because she had worms.

Welsh says: "I know this is an old one, and you've heard it before, but don't interrupt me. Logue is getting shell-shocked from eating crackers in bed."

On Other Campuses

BY J.A.D.

FOR the first time in fifty nine years we read that Boston University team has finally built its own stadium.

A sum of \$250 has finally been raised by various organizations of University of Oklahoma for the winner of a terrapin race there.

We read that 11 o'clock class is the most popular at Harvard while the 8 o'clock is the least attended.

Four members of our Canadian Olympic track team which so distinguished itself in the last trip to Holland have enrolled at Marquette University.

University of Detroit is beginning to take its place as a ranking football school in the country. Harry Kipke paid the Jesuit lads a fine tribute the other day when he said, "the U. of D. team is the greatest I have ever seen."

"Conny" Sheehan, once an idol of the school here and one of the greatest athletes we ever turned out has probably finished startling football fans. His final football days at St. Mike's where he was a star this year on the team were just as brilliant as any under Purple colors.

Darmouth College has more of its faculty members listed in "Who's Who" than any other institution in the country.

The cigarette tax imposed by South Dakota enabled the South Dakotas state school of Mines, build a new gym last year.

We hear that "Ribbs" Ameling, one of our triple threat men of the sport field last year has made good on the Freshmen football team at Notre Dame.

We would like to know how Snitz Schneider's boxing team is making out in Austria. It may be that Mr. Schneider will develop some dark horse and send him hither.

After attending class for 16 years, Wendell Mench, an evening student at Northwestern U. has finally received a degree. Patience.

Five members of the freshmen football team of University of Florida, recently suffered from Aniline poisoning caused by indelible ink on their sweat-shirts used for identification markings.

Traffic of college boys was very congested on one of Toronto's streets the other night. Some "Dame" conceived the idea of a great joke and it was for some anxious students. It seems some



BY TOM GAYLE

WE see in the Gothic, the publication of Sacred Heart Seminary, a magazine of quality, a magazine that portrays the news and happenings of the Seminary in an efficient manner. The best literary efforts of the student body are selected and printed. These go to make up a magazine interesting to subscribers within and without the school.

Highland Park Junior College publishes the Tatler. The news is certainly consistent with the title, for it tells all the tales of the school. The style in which the paper is written is highly appropriate. All in all it is an excellent journal.

The Western U Gazette is our idea of what a college paper should be. It devotes sufficient space to the intellectual world of the University and gives enough to sports to let the reader know the status quo of the realm of athletics at Western. The student body seems to be highly enthusiastic over rugby, basketball and hockey. The Gazette also faithfully imparts to its readers a comprehensive view of the University's social world.

When reading the Vincentian of St. Vincent's High School, it is easily seen that it holds a rather lofty position in the scale of high school publications. The Vincentian not only presents news stories and literary efforts of a high standard, but devotes a page each issue to the work of any penman whose effort is considered suitable for publication.

girls called all the frat houses and talked the boys into a date, but when the few hundred who responded showed up there were no Helen's or Dorothy's there.

Western University in London, has recently proposed to build a new stadium to cost \$60,000 and which will seat about 6,000 people.

Osgoode Hall boasts of a few Assumption graduates this year. Gourley, Howell, Roger Desrosiers, Des Denae are all said to be making good as youthful lawyers.

Toronto Varsity is predicting one of its strongest basketball teams in years, Johnny Murray, Gourley Howell and George O'Leary, all former Assumption basketeters, will be holding positions on the Varsity squad.

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

ARE YOU READY?

STRANGE, indeed is the character of fate in this odd game of life! Interwoven into every one of our daily actions, even the most simple, is that mysterious Hand deciding the winner on every turn of the wheel. Because fate was kind, three lives were spared a few feet from the College the other day. An overloaded rope,—perhaps a deficient knot; a straining and sudden snapping of fibre as a huge load of timber neared the top of the bridge. There were shouts of warning from the top, but the men directly below the falling avalanche heard not. We waited to see three lives snuffed out.

However, tragedy was not the order of the day for the bridgeworkers. The timbers struck a projecting girder which deflected them sufficiently to clear the heads of the men beneath. Another defeat for the old-man-with-the-scythe.

There will come a time when you too will be in the path of the "Grim Reaper." Who knows? Perhaps a girder will deflect the scythe in your case. Perhaps there will be no girder. Are you prepared?

Somewhere out in the watery wastes of the Atlantic there floats the body of a youth who died that others might live. In the days of the Vikings there would have been written countless sagas immortalizing the courage of Michael Coughlin for the supreme sacrifice. We who yesterday honored the fearless radio operator of the "Vestris," have nearly forgotten him today. How-

ever, his life is not in vain. Another name is added to the Roll of Honor, to that list of heroes who have given their lives to their Maker that others might carry on. Let us hope that when our time comes we too can die with the same unselfish spirit that has characterized the passing of MEN since time began.

OUR QUEST FOR TRUTH

FROM time immemorial men have been thirsting for knowledge. The poet, since the earliest age of poets, has been peering into nature's secrets. From that by-gone age when cultured Greeks trembled in fear at a thunder-roaring eus, the philosopher has been fathoming the unfathomable depths of a mystery-clad Deity. The scientist of today wages valiantly the conflict, started in a dim, distant time, of mastering a sea of unbounded forces around him. In a word, men have ever been striving to reach a common coveted goal—the goal of truth.

And after countless years of searching, years that have added the observation and achievement of many a genius to the world's store of knowledge, the question strikes us: How far yet have we to journey on this road that leads to the eternal truth? Are we near the elusive goal or have the efforts of men for countless years been just so many floundering in the greedy waters of ignorance and darkened understanding?

Well may the twentieth century's mighty ebb of humanity boast achievement, progress and, perchance, a higher civilization. Progress in the art of comfortable living, of new-found luxury, of speed in doing things we do not deny it. Achievements beyond comparison surround us—a Niagara's limitless power harnessed, the air conquered, disease and her minions crushed, energy conserved to a minimum of waste. A higher civilization undoubtedly is ours if all these forces combine to produce our idea of a higher civilization.

But what of the quest for truth? Has this great world-wide mechanical progress brought us nearer to an answer of the baffling "why and wherefore of all existence?" Has the mysterious veil that obscures our intellectual vision of an all-knowing God been lifted in any way by twentieth century accomplishment? Are the secrets of correct living bared, the reality of an all-too-certain death impressed the more upon humanity's passing horde by our twentieth century civilization? In a word, does the search for truth motivate this great unsurpassed advance and progress of which we boast? Unfortunately, almost tragically, the answer to these queries takes on decidedly negative proportions.

Today the vivid realities of life form a vast barrier which keeps the weighty problems of our existence far from the thoughts of the multitude. Truth, to the thoughtless many of the twentieth century, is reckoned the meaningless prattle of an antiquated philosopher. Such awe-inspiring spectacles as a storm-ridden Florida, a hapless boatload of humans engulfed in the surging waters of an angry sea, bring home however, to today's thinking few, truths beyond the vision of money-mad millions. Their understanding eclipses that of the masses who have come to live and move as do the mechanical apparatus for which we label our century high in the scale of civilization, great in achievement and progress.

THE AMBASSADOR

Steel meets steel—the girders shatter,
Piled high the timbers clatter
And the riveter's staccato
Measures forth a busy tune,
For the bridge goes forward—upward
While the men are driven onward.
"Get it done!"—Industry's motto,
Make the giant ready soon.

Though the sleet and snow are falling,
Though the Thunder Gods are calling,
Though the river's heaving skyward
Still the men are striving on.
Set the cables swinging Eastward,
Set the catwalks swinging Westward,
Make the Heaven's swinging Earthward
Clear the bridge's topmost span.

For the result is named symmetry
And the means is called industry
Still the men are seeking beauty
In the mighty bridge's end
Like a poet who's inspired.
Soon the men are finished—tired—
Their accomplishment a monument
to men.
James F. Dunnigan

Some Sapient Saws

"Truth sits upon the lips of dying men."
—Arnold

What female heart can gold despise?
What cat's averse to fish?
—Gray

"How much better it is to weep at joy than to joy at weeping!"
—Much Ado About Nothing

Sweet are the thoughts that savour of content;
The quiet mind is richer than the crown.
—Richard Green

The fruit of friendship is; that it redoubleth joys, and cutteth griefs in halves.
—Bacon

WITH THE CLASSES

SENIOR SLANTS

As we go to press, Bucky Harris is anxiously awaiting a letter. Whether this letter is a little token from Pinckney, or a reward of effort from Fr. McGee only time will tell.

Mr. James "Sunshine" Donlon, the Senior advocate of more form and less reform, notes that a blind date is not physical evil, since it is merely lack of known and not owed entity.

"Army" Armstrong sometimes jocularly referred to as Charles Armstrong remarked upon sustaining a dislocated shoulder that another fluctuation in the current prices of beans was noted. Or, in his own picturesque phraesology, "there goes the price of beans."

JUNIOR JIBS

Jack Nelson recently acquired some mauve B.V.D's. The aforementioned "unmentionables" have caused his roommate to buy him a muffler.

Not to be outdone by Nelson, Mike Doyle purchased a beautiful crepe de chine nightshirt which he proudly displays to the other members of Phil flat in the nightly nightshirt parade. What with the boys buying B.V.D's, an' everything, is it any wonder that Ray MacCormack deplores with the flatmaster the fact that the hairy-chested denizens of '26 and '27 are no more?

It really seems too bad to call Dan Drew's attention to the fact that bicycles tires on the grass aren't so hot. Still, we must bear with the young gentleman. It is rather difficult to keep one's mind on anything else after taking the inamorata to school on a bicycle built for one.

Jimmy Howell, however, solves the problem quite easily. No, not with the same type of vehicle—Jimmy has a motah cah doncherknow. A little bell arrangement makes it quite a simple matter for a dozen or more members of the female persuasion to call their stops.

Mr. Po Kriefka, our sartorial expert, commenting on the coming winter's modes, declares very emphatically that untied shoe-laces will be passe after Dec. 32nd. He is also of the opinion that those wearing their pajamas to breakfast (under their other clothes of course) will be ostracized.

RHETORICAL RUMOURS

Football practice proved a failure last week when "Joe" Collins found a dime on the field. The coach had a difficult time trying to get Joe to keep his head up after that.

It is rumoured that a certain member of the Striking Committee has a project under way whereby the students' Xmas holidays will begin on the 24th and terminate on the 26th. Rigid economy of course. Take your pick: Murphy, McErlane or Gauchat.

McPherson astutely remarks that the night life will have to stop in view of the fact that the lady fare is getting the best of him.

Tom Gayle, our rough and ready exponent of the simpler life, has been parading these classic halls the past few days with a four days' growth of beard. Gauchat, carefully nursing his embryonic facial foliage wonders how he does it.

FLICKERS FROM FOURTH HIGH

It may be only coincidence, still, the fact remains that Mart Daly has put on seven pounds since he took charge of the candy pond.

The refusal of Marty Cavanaugh to take the blindfold test has caused a lot of comment. The answer of the Ann Arbor student is that his shins are sore enough now without someone kicking them after the second cup of coffee.

Buckel—"What do you know about nitrates, John?"

Daly—"A telegraph operator told me they were cheaper than day rates."

Marentette—"Can you tell me when swimming became the national sport of Scotland?"

Chizmer—"We-I-I, I couldn't quite tell you."

Marentette—"When toll bridges were first built there."

FOURTH HI'S SPORT WRITER SELECTS ALL-AMERICA

(With due apologies to pioneers of this line.)

L.E.—Climate of So. California.

L.T.—Water, Maine.

L.G.—Spirit of St. Louis.

C.—Marma, Duke.

R.G.—Iwont, Stanford.

R.T.—Sidewalks of New York.

R.E.—Temperance, Union.

Q.B.—Hard, Knox.

R.H.—Father, Howard.

L.H.—Wheredid, Maryland.

F.B.—Banks of Wabash.

Debate Is Feature of Literary Meeting

1B and 1D Argue as to Whether Day Student or Boarder has Better Lot.

ON the evening of Nov. 22nd, the members of St. Michael's Literary Society were treated to a long-promised debate. Two classes, 1B and 1D battled over the proposition "That Day-scholars have Greater Advantages than the Boarder, Academically in reference to athletics and in every other way." 1D supported the affirmative and 1B the negative. Messrs. McCaffrey, Hanrahan and Adams represented 1D, while 1B thrust against them the Messrs. Fraser, O'Boyle and Gerteis. Ray McCormack, James Murphy and John Murphy were the judges.

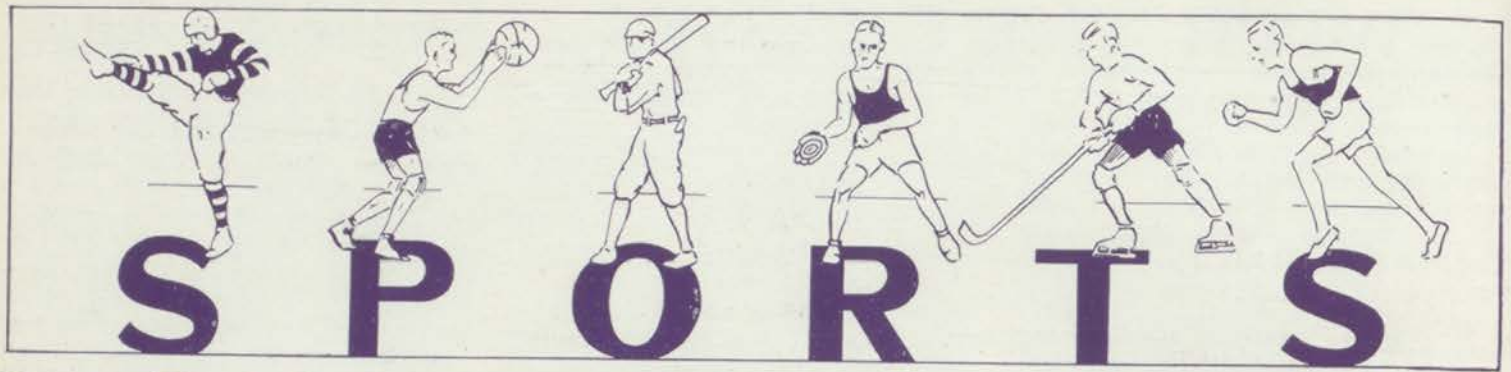
Mr. Adams cited parental supervision, easy access to theatres and public libraries as advantages of the day-student, and quoted statistics to show that the majority of prizes were carried off by the day-scholars. Mr. Fraser, maintaining that education consists in physical development as well as mental, showed that more boarders take part in athletics than do their colleagues the day-students. Mr. Hanrahan the second speaker for the affirmative proved that the life of the day-student was more like the life he would be compelled to lead in later years than the sequestered existence of the boarder. Mr. O'Boyle, speaking from experience both as a boarder and day-scholar, believed that the boarder had more time to study. Mr. McCaffrey contended that as the day-scholars pursued sports in season during the noon-hour their chance for physical development was the greater. Mr. Gerteis took up the cause of 1B and showed that the life of the boarder makes for sportsmanship and fairplay. Mr. Fraser then rose in rebuttal and questioned the discipline of the home as more rigid than that of the school. Mr. McCaffrey in his rebuttal stated that the day-scholar does not "monkey around" as charged, and that he has the greater facilities of the public at his disposal. While the judges were deciding the winner, Mr. Moran favored the assembled students with a delightful recitation. The decision was, after much discussion, awarded to 1D. The meeting then adjourned.

BULL FROM 2B AND 1B

2B boasts one of the best players on the Minim team in the person of Claire Page, flashy halfback who scored two of his team's touchdowns in the game with St. Joe's Commercial.

Prof. (in Latin class)—"What does ante mean?"

Bonner—"Now let me see—Oh yes, the wife of the uncle."



Varsity Footballers Win Tilt vs. Flint

College Wins from Flint, 6-0; In Frosh Game are Smothered, 44-0.

ON Nov. 17, the Varsity crew closed their home pigskin season by handing Flint Junior College a 6-0 defeat. A week later they journey to Lansing where they officially ended the season with a 44-0 defeat at the hands of M. S.C. Frosh. However, Assumption closed its home season in impressive style before the largest gathering seen on the campus this year.

McKenna of Flint kicked off to McErlane who was downed on the 45 yard line. Playing throughout the first period was even save for a threatened march by the Purple Warriors which was cut short by a fumble. Charlie Armstrong was hurt during this quarter, and Ian Allison took his place.

The Purple eleven started the second period with a drive of line smashes and end runs by McErlane, Harris and Allison, along with some short passes, Higgins to Allison. This drive, however, was short lived as Stores picked up a Purple fumble and raced 30 yards, Magee nailing him on the 28 yard line. Flint got no nearer to the goal line, losing the ball on downs. Higgins punted to Flint's 25 yard mark. Jerry Dark blocked the return kick and McErlane brought the ball to the 5 yard line whence Allison took it over for the Purple's lone score.

Assumption's threats in the third and fourth quarters were rendered fruitless because of fumbles and penalties. Flint put up a stubborn battle, but was never able to approach the goal nearer than the 25 yard line.

Captain Higgins, Allison and McErlane sparkled on offense, while on defence, Onerato, Bondy and Magee were the outstanding stars.

LANSING TRAMPS ON VARSITY

THE game at Lansing showed a powerful, aggressive football machine versus a crippled, outweighed eleven. The Freshmen proved too much

(Continued on Page 7, Col. 2)

Preps Win From St. Pat's, St. Stephens

Dickeson, Burns, Daly, Long, Star; St. Stephen's Acquire Lone Marker.

ON Nov. 23rd. the Assumption High School Eleven played and won their last game, defeating St. Stephens of Port Huron 13-6. By virtue of this victory the Purple preps closed their gridiron season in a blaze of glory, having won five out of their nine games played against Michigan's and Ohio's strongest preps. Many of the Purple reserves saw service in this fracas and every man played smart football.

In the first quarter the Purple eleven forced the Black-shirts back to their 25 yard line. Harry Dickeson then heaved a 20-yard pass to McNicholas and the latter took the ball five yards for points. In snagging this pass "Red" gave the fans a real thrill for he was forced to leap high in the air to get his hands on the old pigskin. Stan Long converted. After fighting their way down the field in the second quarter, the Assumption boys gained possession of the ball on St. Stephen's 30 yard strip. Dickeson again heaved a perfect pass to "Red" who toted it to the five-yard line. Captain Walsh was then given the ball on a tackle play and he crashed through the opponents' line for a touchdown in true "tractor-like" form. About the only thing that could have stopped Boy-Scout on this play would be a fleet of Mack trucks. The try for point failed.

Coach Higgins then inserted a large number of substitutes into the Purple line-up. The game began to see-saw, until St. Stephens got a break and scored a touchdown. A bad pass from centre travelled over Bauman's head and Woods of St. Stephens recovered it on Assumption's one-yard line. Thomas plunged it over for a touchdown and the try-for-point failed. With the score now 13-6 the game continued, the ball being pushed up and down the field without either team able to score again.

The entire Purple line worked like a machine while the back field toted the ball in "four-horsemen" style. Stan Long was forced from the game with

(Continued on Page 7, Col. 1)

Warrior Team Suffers Defeat From Chatham

Purple Eleven Gets Short End of Tough Tussle; Buckel, Allor Star.

PLAYING in a blizzard, on a frozen, snow-covered field, the classy Warrior aggregation went down to defeat in a 1-0 contest, Nov. 22, at Chatham.

The Warriors were not inferior in any department of play; the lone score being chalked up when a purple-clad boy was tackled behind his own goal in attempting to run back a punt.

The Assumption lads were under the severe handicap of playing without two of their stellar backfield men. However, this drawback was partly ironed out in the way the substitutes responded. Allor got away for 60 yards in the third quarter and put the ball in scoring position. At this time, however, their opponents put up a strong defence, taking the ball on down. The cold was so intense that there was not a little fumbling due to numbed digits.

Buckel, Allor and Waddell played well for the Warriors, while the opposing quarterback was the victors' shining light.

Warrior Line-up:

Devaney, Snap; Doyle and Walker, Insides; Brasgalla and Popeshiel, Middles; Wadell and Nicholas, Ends; McLeod, Quarter; Ray Buckle, (Capt). J. Long, Halves; Seaman, Flying Wing; Kearns, Hopkins, Carr, Cullinane, Gordon, Subs.

JUNIOR SUB MINIMS

THE Junior Sub Minims under the coaching of Mr. L. McCann passed through the season on the gridiron that was a marked success. Playing 8 games the youngsters came through the grind with heads high, winning 6 of their battles. The Juniors possessed a reliable and speedy backfield in Rouen, Moore, Waldecker, and Coughlin. Waldecker, who barked out the signals, starred in every game until he had the misfortune of breaking his ankle in practice. Hank Rouen was captain of this notable eleven which had among its stars, Ashe, Branon, O'Boyle, McCafferty, Coughlin, Kehoe, Petrucci, Lynch, Mitchell, Plante, Bailey.

SOME VARSITY BACK FIELDERS



"Lee" Higgins
"Ted" Van de Motter
"Bucky" Harris

"Noe" Jubenville

Tom McErlane
"Buck" Allnoch
"Charlie" Armstrong

PREPS WIN FROM ST. PAT'S, ST. STEPHENS.

(Continued from Page 6, Col. 2)

three broken fingers and an injured side, but "Smiling Stan" will soon be back in true form to earn a berth on the basket-ball team.

St. Pat's Game

THE game with St. Pat's on November 16th was played in a sea of mud and water and ended with the Saints on the short end of a 2-0 score. Never during the entire fracas did the visitors have the ball inside of Assumption's 50 yard line. Despite the fact that the ground was entirely under water, Assumption completed several passes. Dickeson was the chief ground-gainer for Assumption. Although the ground was too heavy for any classy offensive work, the Purple defense was the only feature that saved them from being scored on more often.

Assumption scored their only two points just before the halftime whistle blew. Having lost ground on every down until they were pushed back to their seven yard line, St. Pat's were forced to kick. However, the ball was slippery and the pass from centre was poor, causing the kicker to fumble on his goal line. As soon as he picked up the ball he was thrown for a safety. During the second half, the Purpleites had the ball inside the Saint's ten yard line on two or three occasions but were

unable to push it over, and the game ended with the score 2-0 for Assumption.

The Line-ups:

Assumption High—Dark, L.E.; Walsh, (Capt.), L.T.; Weisenberger, L.G.; Daly, C.; Prokopp, R.G.; Gillis, R.T.; Bresnahan, R.E.; McNicholas, Q.B.; S. Long, L.H.; Dickeson, R. H.; Burns, F.B.

St. Stephen's—Woods, L.E.; Burley, L.T.; Calahan, L.G.; Innis, C.; Wiley, R.G.; O'Hara, R.T.; Welsh, R.E.; Thomas, Q.B.; Graziedia, L. H.; Chiftener, R.H.; Bradley, F.B. Substitutes for Assumption—Conroy, Erskine, Baumann, McQuingal, J. Long, Shearer, Dillon, Petrucci, Ptak, Perron.

LANSING TRAMPS ON VARSITY

(Continued from Page 6, Col. 1)

for the Purple and Assumption was smothered 44-0.

The Spartan yearlings, who will star for Harry Kipke next year, started off with a bang against the A.C. boys. In the first quarter, the Freshmen chalked up three touchdowns without converts.

Assumption came back in the next period with all she had. Captain Higgins displayed some wonderful toe work in kicking 50, 60 and 75 yards. An aerial attack started a Purple spurt, Higgins heaving a thirty-yard pass to Allison, and following with a number of shorter ones.

After half time, the Spartans renewed the onslaught and added 19 points. Two of these three touchdowns were

Minim Gridders Take Down All Opposition

Minims Experience Most Successful Season in History; Win 6 Games.

ANOTHER successful and outstanding gridiron season has closed for the Minims. This year's record is a string of 6 victories and 1 defeat out of their 7 games schedule. For a long time it looked as though the Minims were going to have a spotless record, winning their first 5 games in a row. Then along came the powerful Sacred Heart High School eleven of Dearborn, who administered the Purple youngsters their one and only defeat by the score 18-7. The Minims came back and closed the pigskin sport with a close-shaved win over the Eleventh Field Ambulance 14-13. The work of Capt. Vahey, Fraser, Manion, Hartill and Foley has been outstanding in every game during the season.

SUB-MINIMS

THE Sub-Minims closed their season with a win over the Senecas, 18-6. They exhibited the best team play of the season so far, the entire squad getting in the game. Two quarterbacks; Capt. McCarthy and Don Desjarlais kept the opposition puzzled during the whole game.

Gibbons, diminutive halfback from Cleveland, played a stellar game at end and was rivalled only by Pat Foley who specialized in tackles and breaking up passes. The line held their much heavier opponents well, Fournier and Jeanette smashing through like pocket-size Mack trucks.

Throughout the entire season, Fraser and McCarthy were the most consistent men on the squad in regard to attending the practice sessions.

Line-up:

Ends, Desjarlais and Foley; Tackles, Fournier and Hartill; Guards, Hussey and Graves; Center, Gordon and Armaly; Halves, Lindbergh and Des-Rosier; Quarter, Vahey (Capt.); Full, Fraser.

made by Jones who ran back punts for 60 and 70 yards. State's final score resulted when Tase crossed the mark on an off-tackle slant.

Thus did Assumption sustain damages to the extent of seven touchdowns and two converts at the hands of Michigan State's Freshmen.

Line-ups:

L.E., Hartill; L.T., O'Hare, L.G., Onorato; C., Bondy, R.G., Magee; R.T., Dark; R.E., Welsh (in Flint game); Lewis (in Frosh game); Q.B., Higgins; L.H., Harris; R.H., Allison (in Frosh game), Armstrong (in Flint game); F.B., McErlane.

FOURTH DOWN

BY FRANK A. WALSH

THE fullback is an artist
With his plunges and his throws.
The quarterback draws the plaudits
As he punts them with his toes.
The halfback star is brilliant
As he wings 'em around the ends.
But the gent who makes the touchdown
Is the idol of the fans.

"What about the linemen? One always hears about the backs," says Tommy Prokopp, stalwart guard on the High eleven.

Oh, the end man's work is pretty
When he makes his graceful hop.
And his partner Mr. Tackle is a marvel
When he blocks some awkward flop.
But the guards and centre are called
wonders
When they settle to their job.
But kid, just cross the goal line
If you want to hear the mob.

Edward Leo Pokriefka, in short Poke, Assumption's famous sport promoter, not pulmotor, is a rather portly, comfortable looking person and his inclinations do not give the lie to these external characteristics. "What's your favorite car?" asked a friend recently. "The diner," reported Mr. Poke dismissingly.

The picture of the player in an ideal punting pose, which has appeared all season on the signs advertising football games, is a tribute to Harry Dickson, star halfback on the High team. Harry's picture appeared in the Border Cities Star one evening and the company printing the signs immediately chose it for their model.

(Adrian and Toledo papers please copy.)

Mr. James Gonzago "Rhino" Cooney, fat, easy going and pleasant guard of the Varsity, called on the sport staff the other day with his arm in a sling. Sir James informed us that in other words his collar button was pulled from his shirt sometime, somewhere and somehow during the Flint game.

In speaking of brothers in this column, in the last issue we forgot the famed Petrucci brothers, Hank and Guy. The former plays tackle on the High team, while the latter is starting at the bottom rung of the football ladder to gridiron success. Guy is a member of the Sub Minims. Both are known for their dancing abilities as well as football.

Irving "Micus" McLeod was the quarterback in the Warrior-Chatham game and yet he never called a signal. Captain Harry Buckel did the calling from his post at full.

"Squib" Vahey,—captain of the Sub Minims says that its funny how football is so far from being a dead sport with the number of kick offs in it. "Countless numbers of players kick off each year in every football game that's played throughout the nation," says Squib, and he's right.

Charlie "Awgee" Armstrong and Morgan "Bucky" Harris, two seniors, have played their last game of College Football. "Army" sang his swan song in the Flint game here and at the same time dislocated his shoulder, while "Bucky" made his farewell at Lansing.

Dick Burns, John Daly, Gene Gillis and Vincent Dark, all High School seniors, and stars of the High eleven have played their last scholastic football, and ended a season that was brilliant. Their fame is written indelibly in Prep. football history, and their names will always remain in Assumption's sport history.

Stan Long, outstanding backfield player of the High squad, played in every game of his teams schedule without an injury until the final game of the season with St. Stephens of Port Huron. In this game Stan received a broken hand at the very close of a most auspicious and brilliant season on the gridiron.

Well it won't be long now! The first basketball game will be played here Dec. 14, when Assumption meets Western U. of London.

John Daly of the famous Dalys of Assumption football fame has been by far the outstanding player on the line of the High eleven. His sensational work at center has been outstanding all season. John has played his last year of High School football and we hope to see him starring for the Varsity next year.

By the way, the Dalys have been prominent in Assumption sports since 1916. There was big John, "Coke" as they called him. Then Harry—even bigger than John. Then along came Martin "Red," and now John, a cousin to these famous three, has added his name to Assumption's gridiron history.

"Red" Daly is still with us and will be seen with the Varsity basketball squad this winter.

Well this is not a daily newspaper so we'll drop the Daly news.

On Nov. 21st, the Warriors finally made that long looked for trip to Chatham, Hector O'Rourke's home town.

Bob Seaman, flying wing, of the Warriors claims they played the Canadian rugby game at Chatham and still they didn't see the gridiron. It was covered under six inches of snow.

Fonis Waddel, star lineman of the Warriors, who was born under the "Lone Star" of the state of Texas, is now convinced that Chatham is near the North Pole or vice versa.

Cy Walker, aggressive tackle on the Warriors has acquired unto himself the cognomen "Smoky Cy." On a recent trip Cy continually pulled on a big black three-for-a-nickel rope.

Varsity Basketball Schedule

Home Games

- Dec. 14—University of Western Ontario.
- Dec. 18—Cleary College.
- Jan. 11—Pt. Huron Junior College.
- Jan. 14—St. John's Univ. of Toledo.
- Jan. 25—Detroit Institute of Tech.
- Feb. 5—Highland Park Jr. College.
- Feb. 19—St. Mary's of Orchard Lake.
- Mar. 2—John Carroll Univ. of Cleveland.
- Mar. 9—Adrian College.

Games Away

- Feb. 2—Pt. Huron Jr. College at Pt. Huron.
- Feb. 7—St. Johns at Toledo.
- Feb. 15—Cleary College at Ypsilanti.
- Feb. 23—Univ. of Western Ont. at London.
- Feb. 26—St. Mary's at Orchard Lake, Mich.
- Mar. 5—Highland Park Jr. College.
- Mar. 12—Detroit Institute of Technology.
- Mar. 16—John Carroll at Cleveland.

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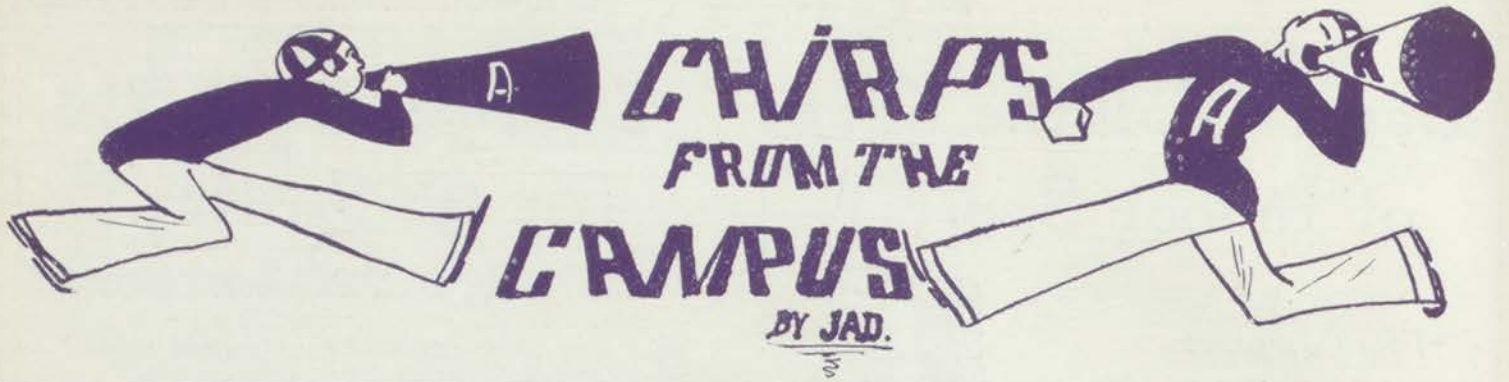


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NEAL'S

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Builds the Athlete



Lucette—"Playing today, Frenchy?"
 Frenchy—"Dunt tell aneeboddee."

RELIGIOUS

We have a little tale here that we heard at a little get together one night. It concerns that topic which is most interesting to our friends down South. It seems there was a discussion one night about religion. Rastus addressed Sambo.

Say Sambo, "I'se all heard yo is most religious? And how can you prove that to me not seeing yo at church."

"Why," says Sambo, "just the other day I'se go and steal a dozen chicken and donated them for this here church chicken supper. Das how religious I'se is!"

TRUE ENOUGH

Watever trouble Adam had
 No man in days of yore,
 Could say when Adam told a joke
 "I've heard that one before."

CHEERIO

John Hopkins wants to know what would happen if something incapable of being stopped would colide with something incapable of being moved.

Jubenville was speaking the other day about a school he had attended named Olympus. "Why," he said, "the biggest crooks get through the easiest, up there." Lyons interrupted, and said, "How did you do?"

TODAY'S DIPPY DEFINITION

Palmist—The black hand judge.

Stan Bondy says "you got to hand it to the man in church who takes up the collection."

Teacher—"Have you done your homework?"

Gerteis—"No, sir."

Teacher—"Alright—these zeros may be round, but they don't roll off the paper."

It's a tough old game
 Chirped Moses McPhayer,
 As he unearthed his frame
 From under twenty-two players.

OUR RADIO HOUR

Ladies and Gentlemen: We will now hear Mr. Armstrong broadcasting over station W.H.Y.

Mr. Armstrong: "It's time we were getting rid of these dangers to society. What we must do is stomp out Bolshevism, Unarchism, Egotism, Magnetism." And then his right arm man, Mr. Allison in a low voice said, "Don't forget Rheumatism,"



WINNER

Our prize for the best definition today goes to Mr. Jimmy Howell.
 Phoenix cheese—Strong as the Rock of Gibraltar.

You can go to a football game
 And get shoved all around,
 But the fellow worth while
 Is the guy who can smile
 When he's fumbled on a sure touch-down.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

Captain of rum boat—Don't give up the shipment.



First Speaker—Those minstrel guys are finished singers.
 Second Speaker—I never knew they had started.

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**TALKS REVEAL GREAT DIVER-
SITY OF THEME**

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

wood's speech is worthy of commendation. Following the first speaker, Mr. Donlon used for his theme the Ambassador Bridge now under construction. In a free and easy conversational tone, Mr. Donlon outlined the engineering difficulties and the dangers to life and limb encountered in the project thus far. Mr. Mather then made his first appearance before the Society. For his topic Mr. Mather selected aviation, the dubious relief of present-day commercial and traffic distress. To bring an excellent program to a worthy finish, Mr. Chapman gave a talk on football that was just as interesting as a game. With a remarkable choice of diction he renewed the "old days" when brains and buoyancy bowed before beef and brutality.

Father McDonald closed the meeting with a brief address and set the date of the next assembly for Dec. 4th.

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Vol. 5 ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, ONTARIO, DECEMBER 15, 1928 No. 5

Christmas Greetings

Ex-Student Takes Prize in Contest

Jerome Costello Wins Second Award In Nation-Wide Short Story Contest

ENTERING into a field that took in the entire Dominion, Jerome "Red" Costello was awarded the second prize of fifty dollars in a short story contest sponsored by the Canadian Messenger. In view of the fact that teachers, newspapermen and scholars of all description entered into the competition, the honor which Mr. Costello achieved is worthy of note.

"Red" was a student here for the past two years, being a member of this year's Rhetoric class. The students of the College, through the columns of Purple & White, congratulate Jerome Costello on his achievement.

Literary Society Has 5th Meeting

Four Speakers Entertain Members; 4th Meeting of St. Basil's Society Held.

THE evening of Dec. 4th marked the fifth regular meeting of St. Basil's Literary Society. Immediately following the reading and accepting of the minutes, Mr. Logue, the first speaker of the evening, discussed "The New Freedom In Schools." He showed very clearly how the spirit of liberalism is being felt in educational fields today.

Mr. Armstrong, the next in order, outlined his views on "Prohibition" in an address that was at once interesting and well given. "Education" was the topic selected by Mr. Collins for development. His interesting discourse was well received, the speaker showing that education is the product of knowledge obtained through books and inherent traits of character. As the last speaker on the program of the evening,

(Continued on Page 19, Col. 2)

It is the eve of Christmas, and the earth's ermine mantle scintillates diamond-like, reflecting the star-dotted canopy of night. Over all, the moon casts a silvery aura of Christmas.

Midnight Mass—and the "Gloria in Excelsis" of the deep-throated organ rolls through candle-lit, vaulted aisles, renewing visions of that night when humble shepherds heard God's message to the world for all time: "Peace on earth to men of good will."

College Is Closed Because of "Flu"

Mild Cases of Influenza put more than Fifty Students in Infirmary.

ASSUMPTION College has closed its doors until further notice. Such was the gist of an announcement made by Father Pickett to the students Sunday, December 9, when he learned that there were fifty-eight cases of influenza in the school.

Five of the teachers, Fathers Tighe, Lajeunesse, O'Loane, Welty and Moylan, have been on the sick list for the past week.

The nursing staff of the College Infirmary had been increased to five at the time when it was decided to close the school. According to Dr. W. J. Beasley, the disease manifested itself only in light attacks.

CALENDAR

- Jan. 3—Lectures in College Department resume.
- Jan. 7—Christmas Vacation for High School Students ends at 8 p.m.
- Jan. 8—Classes for High School Students resume.
- Jan. 11—Varsity vs. Port Huron Jr. College. (Home).
- Jan. 14—Varsity vs. St. John's Univ. of Toledo. (Home).

McErlane, Varsity Football Leader, '29

Armstrong Elected to Captaincy of College Basketball Team.

AT a recent meeting of the Varsity football team, Tom McErlane was elected to the captaincy of the grid-men for the year 1929. On the same day, the Varsity basketball squad met and elected Charles Armstrong as their captain for the season of 1928-'29. McErlane, a second year man, has, with the close of this season's football sessions, marked up for himself two years' experience as a regular on the College team.

Charles Armstrong, captain of the basketball team, is a senior in Arts. "Army" has proven himself one of the most capable cagers in the College, and his election to the post of honor augurs well for the success of his teammates this year.

Five Members Talk At Literary Meet

Interesting Discussions Characterize 3rd Meeting of St. Michael's Society

SPEAKING on Ancient Times, Mr. Jack Vahey acquitted himself well as the initial speaker in the Society, Dec. 5th. Next, Mr. Helfrich rendered a recitation, "The Cure of Calumette," which was well received. One of the gems of the evening, however, was Mr. Hoolihan's eulogy on Julius Caesar. Although it was essentially a panegyric, Mr. Hoolihan developed his theme excellently, giving his hearers an interesting insight into the life of one of Rome's greatest leaders. A recitation in dialect by Mr. Sauve was acclaimed a delightful break from the usual order of the addresses. Mr. Sauve is to be commended upon the manner in which he performed his task. The last speaker of the evening, Mr. McCarthy,

(Continued on Page 19, Col. 2)

Old Boys' Page

An Old Boy's Diary

(Continued from Last Issue)

Sept. 10—I cannot make much out of the Latin Grammar yet.

We were given our first lesson in Epitome. It looks like a puzzle to me. All the words are scattered all over the page and one is expected to work some sense out of it. I made a strange jumble of my first effort.

Sept. 11—Holiday this afternoon. Another fruit walk was organized for those who wished to go. I remained at home. I preferred to play ball. Apples do not appeal to me as we had two orchards at home and besides I have a chance to make the first team of the Maple Leafs. So I had a good long practice and enjoyed it.

Sept. 12—Work and play, study and sleep in order. Am puzzled about Latin. Cannot seem to make a go of it. Plenty of actors like myself.

Sept. 13—Maple Leafs get into action. Lots of fun, Captain is trying to arrange a game with Sandwich Boys. We shall play them next week. I am given a chance to play so I practice in the outfield.

Joe Fuerth arrived today. He comes from Woodslee. Only 9 miles from my home. He knows some of my friends.

Had competition this morning in English Grammar. Wrote it in the study hall one perfect presided while we worked at it. It was a long paper. Kept me busy getting it all done. We shall get a report on our work next Monday.

Sept. 14—Friday again. Fish, small sized whales, and butter for dinner. Yes, butter. Guess it is to replace the gravy we have every other day.

One day is getting to be like another and they all pass quickly. Some day when I'm getting up I'll meet myself going to bed.

Sept. 20—Things are running along in systematic order—and I am beginning to feel as if I am part of the scheme.

Our class numbers 26 now.

Baseball games every day at recess after dinner. Just choose sides and play till the bell rings. I catch or play field as the Captain orders.

Talk of a big game next week between the Stellas and some Detroit team. They are practicing hard every day and it is a sight to see how they shoot the ball around. I wonder if I'll ever be good enough to play on the first team. It will take some years to reach that point.

(Continued Next Issue)

:-: TAI - KUNS 1915 :-:



H. Chisholm

Schrauder, L. Page, Bart, Walker, Koenig

Loftus, A. Page, McClosky, Dillon

Kent, Donnelly, LeBel, Garvey, Dunne.

An Alumnus To The Alumni Editor

Alumni Editor,
Purple & White,
Assumption College.

Dear Sir:

You say that the Old Boys' Page has sapped every conveniently available source of material,—almost. Then you you ask us to tell you how we "Broke down the iron discipline of the dormitories, and how we pulled "fast ones" on the ever-alert masters. The Old Boys are sincere in saying, today, that they never broke down any "iron discipline." We never had any more "iron discipline" than you boys have today. We were just boys of that age—"Bonitatem, Disciplinam et Scientiam Doce Me." As for the "Bonitatem," it was conceded that we were all good boys. "Disciplinam," we lacked. Perhaps some had more "Scientiam" than "Bonitatem" or "Disciplinam," but to say that we ever pulled anything on the ever-alert masters is a mistake—we just thought we did.

An Old Boy.

Alumni Notes

REV. J. J. CORBETT, of Syracuse, and Matt. Holdreth, of Detroit, paid us a visit a couple of weeks ago. Father Corbett was ordained last June.

We have been hearing regularly from Father Charlie Collins of Owen Sound, Ont. Father Collins is well and is as interested as ever in the College and the Purple & White.

On Dec. 1st, Rev. J. Powers of Cleveland Heights visited his Alma Mater. Father Powers seemed to be enjoying the best of health and was greatly pleased to see his friends at Assumption.

We wish to extend to Mr. J. P. Maloney our sincerest sympathy on the recent death of his father.

Among our visitors we were glad to number Rev. D. Forster of Helena, Mich.

We wish to extend a message of condolence to Rev. John White of Tillbury, Ont. on the recent death of his father.

A Reminiscence

Dear Fr. Forner:

I cannot say that my experience merits much attention. I was just one of the crowd. You'll not find my name on the list of "Who's Who" in Assumption. You will likely find it in a prominent place on the Testimonial Register.

Yes, I managed to fall into deep disgrace once upon a time. At least I was told so and was assured that I should be hanged or suffer something equally fitting the crime. You wonder what it was all about. I might say it was not about much of anything, but here's what there was of it.

Some fellow we used to call Zipper, and I just quietly faded from view one of those long afternoons between winter and spring and went on a tour of exploration we found ourselves in the cellar of the old building. Zipper thought he would improve the shining minute and produced a stub of a clay pipe and what he used for filler remains a mystery to this day. He just threw smoke around in confusion with considerable density. I envied him his proficiency. I asked him for a draw. I tried to give a good imitation of my mentor and threw out a smoke screen. Whoop! You should have seen the results. They were scattered all over the floor of the cellar. I needed fresh aid and lots of it. I dashed for the open, the widest and openest I could find and there caring not what happened or where I went—I ran into the arms of our Recreation Master.

Sympathy for the fallen? Say I got the dressing-down of my young life then and there and in place of the consideration due to the unfortunate ill, I was just set aside for future consultation when my courage would be sufficient to hear the worst.

I heard it later. Then I knew I was a lineal descendant of the impenitent criminal of Calvary and a whole lot more I do not care to recall.

I managed to survive, and even endure existence for a couple of years more under the watchful eye of the same presiding genius.

What happened to Zipper? Just what always happened to him. He had the art of effacing himself and no one, looking at his guiltless countenance, would think he had ever wandered an inch from the straight and narrow path.

Well, life has been fairly good to me. The toughening of my hide at Assumption has enabled me to let the buffets of life bounce off and meet the world with a smile.

Sometime I'm going to see what the old place looks like. In the meantime, Farewell.

Yours,

D. P. M.

A Well-Wisher Writes

Milton P. J. Hickey,
Miami, Florida.

Rev. B. N. Forner,
Assumption College,
Sandwich, Ont.

Rev. and Dear Father:

Just a note from the Sunny South. Had a wonderful trip. I came through just ahead of the floods, which have inundated the Cumberland Mountain Valley region and marooned many tourists.

Inclosed are a few old snaps you may be able to use on the Old Boys' Page of the Purple & White which I enjoy so much. I have others I will forward later—as soon as I get organized here.

I close with kindest personal regards to the staff and wishes for the continued success of the College and the Purple & White.

Sincerely,

Milton P. J. Hickey.

With Regard To An Old Boy's Diary

WHEN the serial of "My New Curate" was being published in the Ecclesiastical Review some thirty years ago, those who read the Review wondered who could possibly be the author of the serial. Few in the U.S. and perhaps, few in Canada knew; we still doubt that anyone in America, excepting the few who had "a priori" knowledge, could detect the writer. The author of "An Old Boy's Diary" has likewise revealed himself. However, I know who the said author is, and here is how I figured it out. He states, first of all, that Father Semande "frequently took charge of our parish on Sundays." Then he gives the names of those poor clowns that sat on the old benches in a "new world." It is all the historical truth to an iota, except for the fact that the name of Jack Corcoran does not appear, and he must have been there at that time. I do not remember Jack Mahoney. As I said, I know who is writing "An Old Boy's Diary," but it would be unfair to the traditions of Assumption College to reveal his identity until he wishes to do so himself.

It was no wonder that on Sept. 5th, '88, none of us in that Latin class knew more of the tongue than "Penna Pennae," since Quintillian, who died in 95 A.D., scribbled thus: "Nec meritur (puer), cur—fiat pinno quod est acutum, securis utrimque habens aciem bipennis. Ne illorum sequatur errorem, qui, quia a pennis duabus—hoc esse nomen existimant, pennas avium dici volunt."

Quintillian was a scholar, a linguist and an orator of his day. He knew the

(Continued on Page 18, Col. 1)

Right From China

Rev. and Dear Father:

About a month ago I left Fushum for my mission in the North. The little Chinese I learned there I now have every opportunity to put into practice. It certainly feels great to be able to understand and talk the language.

Eur Pa Tan, (twenty eight bushels) where I expect to be stationed for sometime, is a good sized mission with several out stations. The mission itself is surrounded by a high wall with four watch towers as a protection against bandits. Every night a few of the Christians, with guns loaded, stand guard. The bandits are numerous and keep the people in a state of fear, so much so, that very few will venture out after dark and in the day time travel alone.

The nearest I came to meeting with bandits was on a mission trip up the Yallu River. Father Davis and I wished to reach a place about 250 miles up the river. Having covered half the distance, we were forced to turn over our boat to Japanese soldiers. Chinese bandits carried off one of their officers who was later found dead. The bandits were operating just a short distance up the river and soldiers set off after them. No boat travel was safe, so we had to return.

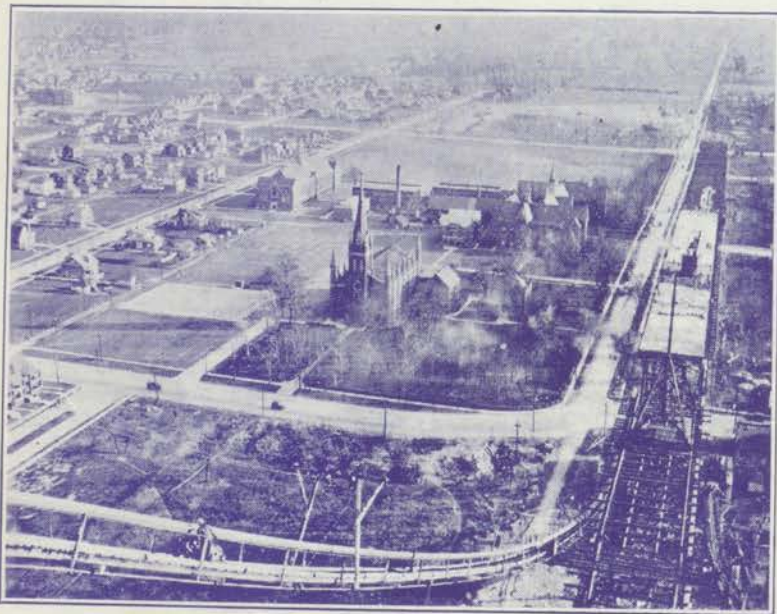
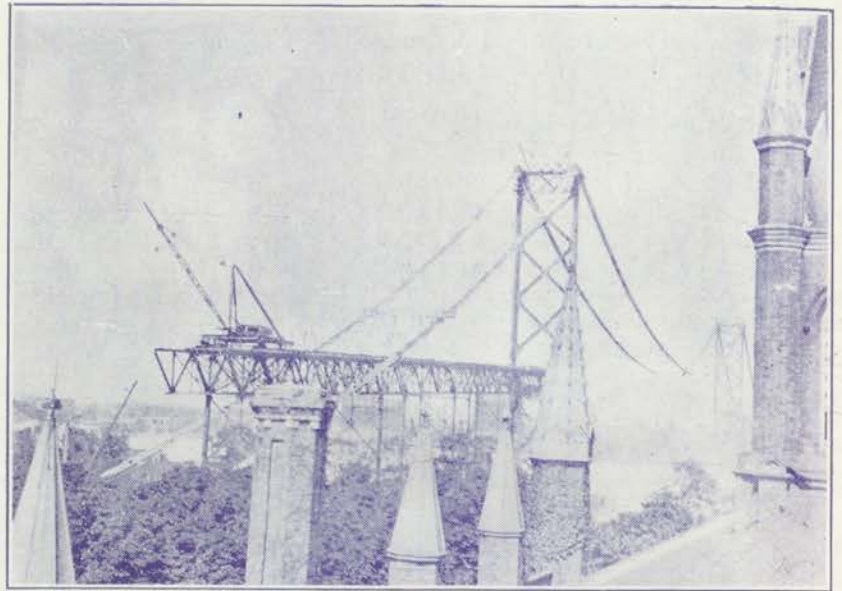
The trip itself was a very enjoyable one. The Yallu River, a boundary line between China and Korea, is rich in scenery. Its banks are rugged, huge hills rising on either side and thus affording everything one would desire in the line of scenery.

This section cannot be compared to the Yallu. Still, it is not devoid of beauty. The village is situated in a sort of a plain with the hills rising in the distance. It is a farming section and especially noted for its beans and sorgum. A rather large river flows close by which is often swollen by the heavy rains. As there are few bridges in this section the rivers must be forded.

I had my first experience fording this river the other day. My little Chinese pony and I set out to cross. Near the middle my horse hit a hole and went in over his head. I went in with him and lost no time dismounting. In the struggle I lost my hat. Outside of this no harm was done, and we soon reached the other side good and wet. My horse is one of the fastest in these parts. They tell me I won't have him long for they say the bandits will soon get him. He sure is a real piece of horse flesh, and rest assured if I seen the bandits first, they shall never catch yours truly.

(Continued on Page 18, Col. 1)

AMBASSADOR BRIDGE and ASSUMPTION COLLEGE



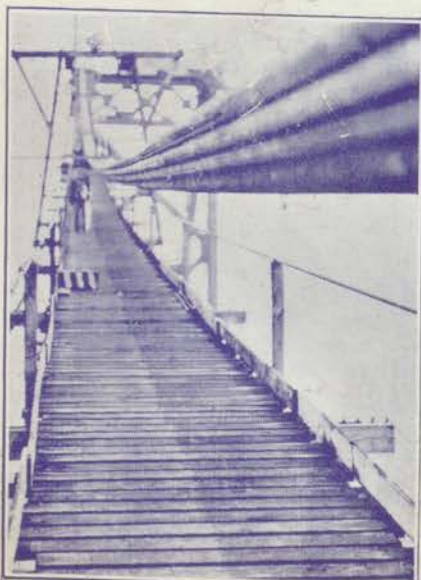
Above—Ambassador Bridge.

Upper Left—The Cat-Walk.

Left—Assumption College from Bridge Tower.

Below at Left—Cables.

Below—How the Bridge looks from roof of Assumption Church.



As The Editor Sees It -



AS has often been said—"it won't be long now." Just what won't be long and why it won't be long are questions the answers to which are obviated by the proximity of the Yuletide Season. To be less "circumlocutory," as Poke says, in just four days the Xmas rush will begin, despite shopping instructions to the contrary. Of course, a great many of the students would be glad to avoid the rush by getting out ahead of time (paging Mr. Bill Gauchat) but as the holidays are slated for the 19th of this month we don't see any way out of it.

There's no doubt but that Christmas is in the air. The other night Hartill woke with the oily vapor of candles in his nostrils. Jumping out of bed expecting to see Santa n' the lighted tree n' ev'ythin'—he found Bianco poring over Caesar's Civil Wars with the aid of candles filched from the sacristy. Yes, Fr. Guinan had turned out the lights, but that's not the joke.

For some time Jimmy Dunnigan has been racking his brain and all the stores in the Border Cities in an attempt to locate a gift suitable for one hundred and eight pounds of femininity. Just a nice armful—of gifts we mean. Well, more power to you, Jimmy. It's a problem that's stumped better men than you. PLEASE DON'T PEEK UNTIL CHRISTMAS!

It wouldn't be a half bad idea if some of our yodelers would take a hint from Xmas package seals and slap them across the labia of their buccal cavities. Yes, DO NOT OPEN UNTIL XMAS. "And if they never do, it will be too soon." We can almost hear Jack Nelson moan it.

It is really odd, but one can always tell a Scotchman, but not very much. It was only the other day that Frank Walsh told Ray MacCormack about a certain wearer of the kilts who repaired his socks only at Christmas time. Frank expected to hear the entire Apologia pro Scotis. Ray, however, surprised him very much by saying that it was folly to let a good thing slip through without trying to save it. Whether Ray had reference to toe or mistletoe, Frank did not inquire.

The lamentable dearth of snow on the campus (and elsewhere) has led a great many of our noble youth to the belief that Christmas is going to be an absolute frost. Tom Gayle, for instance,

(Continued on Page 18, Col. 1)

Philosophical Phlshz

BY WHOPEE

Fr. McDonald—"I believe you missed my class yesterday."

Walt Welsh—"Oo no, Father, not in the least."

Furnan—"Don't you see that sign, 'private—no hunting allowed?'"

Jubenville—"I don't read anything private."

Bucky Harris—"How did you come out with your interview with the principal?"

Bianco—"Fast."

INFAMOUS SAYINGS OF IMPERFECT STRANGERS

Bill Hartill: "Got a cigarette?"

Jim Cooney: "Loan me a buck."

Tom Gayle: "Hot Darn!"

Poke: "H-r-r-r-mp!"

Jerry Dark: "And don't think she ain't."

Paul Fisher: "Nice going gang."

Ted Van de Motter: "Le's go over to Ty's."

Bill Gauchat: "So i sez t' de broad."

Walt Welsh: "Gimme a break."

Chuck Logue: "Got some soap?"

Clete Byrne: "Whatta we got for tomorrow?"

Roy McMann: "Gotcher physics done?"

Jerry Gruber: "Goodness!"

Fred Neapolitano: "Now if it's any news to you."

Mike Doyle: "Howsa Boy!"

John McDonald: "Gotcher mission money?"

Ted Bianco: "I'm going out t'night."

Tom McLarlane: "Father Welty here today?"

Joe Collins: "On you for the mush."

Jim Murphy: "Now in my day."

Pat Lewis: "Think we get out Saturday night?"

John Murphy: "Damn it."

Dave Furman: "Wal now in Texas."

Jack Nelson: "Philosophically speaking."

Ray MacCormack: "What's the rate of interest?"

Mr. Onorato: "Shake it up, you fellows—last bell."

Fr. Guinan (in Economic class)—"Where does the population of our country attain the greatest density?"

Moorhouse—"Just above the ears."

The cat went to the seashore.

And on the sand did pause.

And when the cat came back again

It came with sandy claws.

Ireland may be Heaven, but Pittsburgh soots the natives.



BY TOM GAYLE

THE time is at hand for another column and we look in vain for a few recent exchanges from which to glean material for it. We cannot attribute this dearth of exchanges to inactivity on the part of the mail carrier, for he has made his three daily trips with amazing regularity. In fact he is at this moment coming 'round the corner. To get back to the purpose for which we started to write, this deficiency of the wherewithal renders our task far more difficult than the legendary Labors of Hercules. Pardonnez moi, mes enfants. (Somebody at the door).

Lucky break! The mail-carrier didn't neglect us after all. He deposited two papers in the receptacle intended for them. Now, we'll start out on the Carolian, the monthly publication of the students of St. Charles College. Although it is not a large journal, it expresses very nicely the manifold interests of the students. The motto of the paper, by the way, is: "Give Your Best to Your School, and She Will Give Her Best to You."

In response to a plea of the Western U. Gazette, several novel efforts were received, among them was the one printed below:

Querulent

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee

Or a key for the lock of his hair?

Can you call your eyes an academy

Because there are pupils there?

In the crown of your head, what jewels are found?

Who travels the bridge of your nose?

Can you use in shingling the roof of your head

The nails at the ends of your toes?

Can the crook of your elbow be sent to jail?

If so, what did he do?

How can you sharpen your shoulder-blades?

I'll be damned if I know—do you?

Can you sit in the shade of the palm of your hand

And beat the drum of your ear?

Does the calf of your leg eat the corn of your toe?

Then why not grow corn on the ear?

SCHOOL TO RE-OPEN ON JANUARY 3rd, 1929

All classes in Arts and High School will re-open on January 3rd, 1929, owing to the early closing due to the influenza outbreak.

All students please bear this in mind.

Purple & White

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

CONCERNING RHETORIC AND ALL ARTS

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE did not always afford her students the full four year university course. Years ago the College was a prep seminary, providing facilities which carried the student only two years past his high school course. In those days Rhetoric was the graduating class, and, as such, was permitted to choose the Striking Committee from among its numbers. Other prerogatives accrued to Rhetoric and soon it was the motive force behind all student activities.

Now, however, to use a bromide, times have changed. Rhetoric is no longer the graduating class. Senior Arts has usurped its position in the scholastic scale. It would seem, with the relegation of Rhetoric to the position of II Arts, that Senior year should be invested with the faculties previously possessed by the graduating class. However, by reason of tradition, second year men still continue to "strike" for fourth year men.

We feel that reference should be made to tradition in terms of utility, and that, only in so far as the tradition is consistent with the changing times. Now we haven't conferred with Emily Post on the matter, but to us, the fact of second year men striking for third and fourth year men seems not quite the correct thing. Why should not the graduating class of today possess the same privileges that belonged to the graduating class of yesterday?

Even at that, the right of one class to represent the school may be justifiably questioned. Why should the minority have ascendancy over the

majority? Sometimes, by virtue of the variability of class enrollments, this minority is so small that its voice would scarcely register in a popular student vote. Obviously, the only remedy is representation for all classes.

Instead of placing the Striking Committee solely in the hands of IV Arts, or of selecting one man from each class to represent his colleagues on the Committee, the ideal arrangement would be a student council. A president could be elected by the whole student body. In addition, each class could elect one member. In this way every Arts student would be represented in a council of five.

HOW ABOUT BOXING?

IN the past few years boxing has been rapidly coming to the front as a sport in intercollegiate circles. So rapid have been its strides to the fore that it would be almost impossible to find a college without its boxing team. Granting that it has not gained the ascendancy on the student mind which either football or basketball have acquired—give it time.

Boxing as a collegiate sport meets with our unqualified approval, for it makes for character-building as does no other competitive pastime. That proposition does not exclude either football or basketball. Football is often held up as an example of a sport wherein the lamb is turned into a lion; basketball also, in a smaller way. Well, we'll grant that it takes what is commonly referred to as "guts" to keep football togs on throughout the season. Basketball players, too, must have intestinal fortitude. However, in each of these sports it is a case of team against team—not man against man. The personal equation is almost lost, and the personal equation is the only thing that counts. When out in the world, it won't be your team vs. the world. It will be YOU, personally, against whatever turns up.

The boxer must stand on his own feet. If he wins, the more power to him; if he loses, he alone is responsible. The pigskin follower gets one-eleventh of the victory; quite naturally, too, he won't be utterly crushed by one-eleventh of the blame for the defeat. In the ring a man must give one man all he's got, and he must take all that one man can give. On the gridiron the football player shares with his teammates all that eleven men can give him, and he gives eleven men all that eleven men can give. Mathematically, it may boil down to equality, but "what a whale of a difference a few men make."

Last winter many of the students of the College went in for boxing under the direction of Arnold "Snitz"

FROM THE BRIDGE TOWER

UP! UP! UP! Would this journey skyward never end? The crude elevator, creaking and groaning as it carried its human cargo to dizzy heights, seemed very insecure but afforded the safest access to the peak of that monstrous tower of steel that marked the Canadian anchor-base of the Ambassador Bridge.

Virtually suspended in air, with a vast panorama of streets and houses, fields and woods, stretching out in ever more minute proportions, expressions of awe and wonder escaped us. The swaying platform suddenly swerved in one vicious lunge and rested in its station at the summit of the tower. With adventurous mein we stepped out onto the steel beams and picked our way through a network of cables to the peak of that steel-ribbed giant, destined to bear for centuries the expanse of iron that will soon span the mighty Detroit.

The topmost cross-piece was gained and an unobstructed view again was presented us. A more inspiring or picturesque scene could hardly be conceived than that on which our eyes feasted. A mighty American metropolis, separated from a thriving Canadian city by the broad expanse of a beautiful river made the scene majestic. Directly to the north a maze of factories, decked with smoke-belching chimneys, further up-river, the glistening beauties, the slow coursing river itself, dotted with an occasional lake freighter and many smaller craft, all contributed grandeur to the setting.

By a mere half turn, rows upon rows of houses, receding in apparent endless succession, confronted us and the Canadian border side was ours at a glance. To the south the open country, a veritable checkerboard of fields and autumn-tinted woods, stretched before us for many miles and only terminated in the hazy obscurity of the distance.

Below us, seemingly at our very feet, was our own Assumption, her clustered buildings and glistening towers looking very beautiful from our vantage point. A swarm of tiny animated objects, pouring out of the miniature classroom structure, led us to believe that class had been dismissed for the day.

As we were lowered more speedily to terra firma, we all agreed that this monstrous neighbor of ours had intermingled with its great strength possibilities of rare beauty.

Schneider, an Army pugilist of great repute. "Snitz" graduated last June and is now over in Innsbruck, Austria. Consequently, the five, eight and ten-ounce mittens will probably gather dust in the Athletic Room. No mention has thus far been made of boxing, and it seems too bad that the manly art should decline at Assumption for want of devotees.

WITH THE CLASSES

SENIOR SLANTS

We hear that "Army" Armstrong and "Jake" Donlon have adopted a new slogan for their cafeteria. It goes like this: "Eat here and you will never eat anywhere else."

Frank Walsh, our illustrious sports writer, inquires as to why no one has selected an All-American team from the schools of Dentistry to be known as the All-Yank team.

"Bucky" Harris, on seeing his likeness in the P. & W., stopped to remark that there may not be very much of him evident, but what does appear he will highly recommend.

FRESHMAN FLASHES

Bill Hartill, the English critic, says he is sorry to have Chuck Logue's "absence with us," and fears that it is a case of sleeping sickness brought on by a week in the dorm.

The population of Cleveland, Ohio, will increase considerably when the Freshman class makes its exodus for the Xmas holidays.

The population of Adrian, Mich., will also be slightly augmented by the arrival of Jimmy Cooney.

Stan Bondy justifies his sneaking "forty winks" by recalling that even "Gil Blas" needed a rest occasionally.

Bianco, our Freshman financier from Toronto, remarks that the actual expenses at college for clothes, cigarettes, likker, candy and football tickets aren't bad. It's the incidentals like tuition and books that knock you off.

It is said that when Fred Napolitano writes a letter, the missive looks like that old query of Euclid: How many perpendiculars can be erected on a few straight lines? The girl friend also objects to Fred's employment of twin-six verbal utterances for four-cylinder ideas.

Van de Motter, Belles Lettres' microscopic forward, acquired his name and his position from the fact that one of the "local babes" referred to him as a "little forward."

Allison went into the book-pond the other day to make some purchases. Fr. Burke offered him a "pony," saying, "This will do half your work for you." Allison immediately cried, "Gimme two of them!"

JUNIOR JIBS

The members of Third Year Arts wish to extend to the staff and student body their sincere wishes for a Happy Christmas and a very successful New Year.

Poke seems to be troubled of late about Mike Doyle's position in History Class. He asked Mike the other day why he was always at the bottom of the class. Mike told him that they teach the same things at both ends of the room.

RHETORICAL RUMORS

Rhetoric '29 considered itself fortunate in having the captain of the Varsity football team as one of its members. We refer to Mr. Leland Higgins. We note with great pleasure that the leader of the team for next year has also been chosen from among our numbers. Congratulations, Tom McErlane.

BULL FROM 1B. AND 2B.

Prof. (after lecture in Algebra)—
"Are there any questions?"
LePage—"How do you calculate the horsepower in a donkey engine?"

The other day in class, Bonner was asked what thoughts passed through Isaac Newton's head when the apple struck him thereon. After considerable thinking Bonner replied, "He must have thought it was a good thing it wasn't a brick."

Chauvin—"I have went—that's wrong, isn't it?"

Du Chaine—"Absolutely."

Chauvin—"Why?"

Du Chaine—"Because you ain't went yet."

A professor of English, desiring to stimulate interest in English composition, assigned the members of the class a baseball game as a subject. All the students brought in masterpieces—all but one. Cloutier's paper read: Rain—no game.

Gerteis—"Fraser, why are you always at the bottom of your class?"

Fraser—"I get the same amount of knowledge at both ends."

Teacher—"O'Connel, what does the buffalo on a nickel stand for?"

O'Connel—"Because he hasn't room to sit down."

Vahey—"Why don't you pick on a fellow your own size?"

Short—"He's as big as I can lick."

On Other Campuses

By J.A.D.

OF the 1,000 football fans who traveled from Minneapolis to Iowa city to watch the Iowa-Minnesota clash, 40 went by airplane.

Creighton University will be in the Missouri Valley Conference next year.

Mr. Thos. Walsh, assistant editor of the Commonweal, who recently passed away, was an old Georgetown student.

In anticipation of injuries resulting from the annual Soph-Frosh rush, a first aid station was set up on the campus of Western Reserve College. No one was hurt.

Tech recently held their first outing of the year in form of a barbecue. Purpose is to better acquaint the staff with one another.

St. Michael's College will have a Senior O.H.A. team this season for the first time in many years. Father Spratt will be the coach.

John Rockefeller Jr.'s chapel donated to the University of Chicago is now completed. It is a creedless chapel, no one religion being recognized.

Dr. Jack Wilce, former coach at Ohio State will likely take up the position of coach at Nebraska next season.

The Detroit Seminary has 133 students enrolled in its college department.

Leonard Grant, a tackle, will captain New York University football team in 1929.

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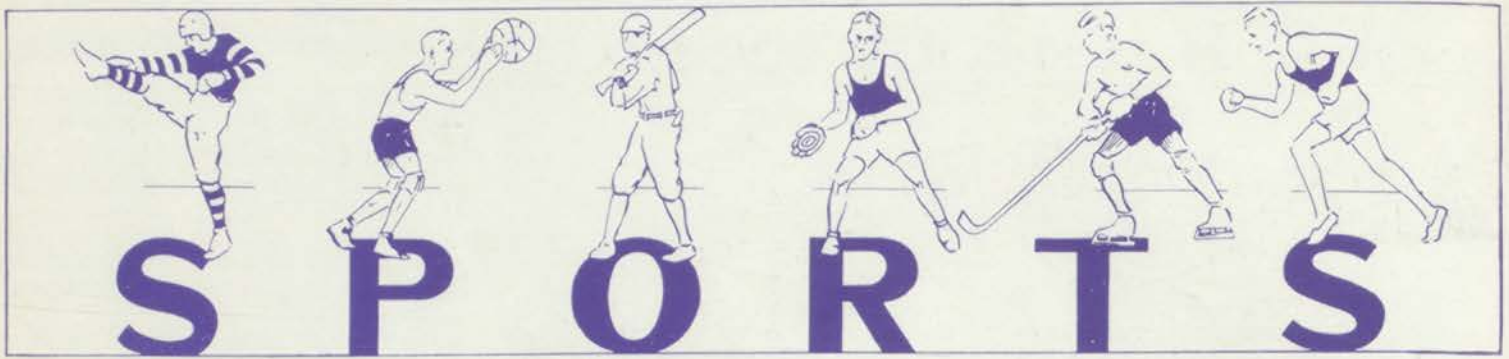
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High Cagers Beat John Campbell Hi

O'Brien, Long, Byrne and Westfall Conduct Themselves Well in Opener

PLAYING their first game on their home floor, December 11th, the Assumption High Basketball Team decisively defeated John Campbell High by a 37-21 score. John Higgins, who turned out a very good High School Eleven, is now coaching the basketball team.

"Dixie" O'Brien made his debut in high school circles against John Campbell, and proved that he could easily keep up with the pace of his new company. Stan Long, Bill Byrne and "Westy" Westfall also turned in smart performances. Stan and Bill played on Father McDonald's Tai-Kuns last year, and "Westy" graduated from the Maple Leafs.

Stan Long, although in the game but three minutes, added six points to his team's score. "Red" Menard, Walt Ptak and Harry Dickeson, all veterans, led the attack and steadied their less-experienced teammates. Ptak played a fine game at guard, making the John Campbell forwards hurry their shots, and taking the ball off the backboard with the skill of a veteran.

Art Rivard scored one of the baskets. Meritsky, who played right forward for the Greenshirts, was the high-scorer, chalking up nine points for his team. Leonard was next with seven, and Chapman and Shiffel shared the other five points.

Although it looked like Assumption's game throughout the contest, the John Campbell contingent never slackened once, and they promise to give their opponents plenty of opposition during the season.

Line-up:

John Campbell—Leonard, f, 7 points; Meritsky, f, 9 points; Shiffel, c, 2 points; Chapman, g, 3 points; Millinoff g.; Alexander, f.; Doyle, g.; Abbey, g.
Assumption—O'Brien, f, 11 points; Dickeson, f, 6 points; Menard, c, 10 points; Ptak, g, 2 points; Byrne, g.; Long, f, 6 points; Rivard, f, 2; Westfall, g.

Score—Assumption 37, John Campbell 21.

Tai-Kuns Entered In WOSSA Cage League

Higgins, Coach of High Quintet, Also Teaches Tai-Kuns.

NOW that Jack Frost has driven the athletes from the frozen gridiron into the warm shelter of the gym, Basketball once more holds sway in the world of sport. The Tai-Kuns under the critical eye of Coach Higgins are quickly rounding into form. They have been entered into the Intermediate W.O.S.S.A. League and will meet many Border Cities' teams in the near future. Many candidates have applied for the various positions in the team, and a merry battle is being waged for berths on the regular quintette. Bauman, McLeod, Frank Flood, Strong and Carr have all shown class at forward. O'Mara, Gillis and Allor are fighting it out for the pivot position. John Daly, star center on the High School football team, will likely hold down a guard position in basketball. John Byrne, Waddell, Record, Petrucci and Erskine are also making strong bids for a place on the defence. Many other candidates have turned out for the last few practices, so that within a week or two the Tai-Kuns should have a formidable squad.

Stiff Schedule For Sub Minim Cagers

Fr. Guinan Is Mentor Over All Sub Minim Teams.

AFTER spending two weeks in training, the Sub Minims are all set for the basketball season, which will be a long and hard one on the court floor. This year's squad contains an abundance of worthy playing material, consisting of a number of new boys as well as a number from last season's Sub Minim Championship team of the Border Cities League. Although this year's squad looms up even stronger, they are not entered in the Border league. However, they have a stiff schedule with a number of Junior teams from Detroit and Windsor that will keep them stepping. The Sub Minims will be under the jurisdiction of Father Guinan who is the ruling coach over

Belvederes All Set For Cage Struggles

Twenty Men Seek Berths On Arts' Basketball Team.

THE famed Belvedere Basketball Club is organized and is prepared for another successful season on the court floor. Under the critical eye of Coach Father McDonald, the Belvederes have passed through a training grind that has prepared them for a lengthy session at the cage game. The Belvedere's Yuletide message to the Press is, that they are raring to start chalking up the points that are made through looping the basket.

Twenty men are on the roster of the Club, among them only four members of last season's squad: Onorato, McPherson, Harris and Gayle. Along with these veterans is a wealth of playing material, hailing from all sections of the continent. In the Texan trio, Magee, Alnoch and Furman, are three promising cagers who will no doubt hold down a place on the regular quintet. Then there is the Ohio trio to be heard from. They, too, will make their presence felt on the court floor. Together with these are our Windsor friends: Al Nowocelski, Deziel, Marentette and Inwood. At present the reporter is unable to broadcast the positions of the above mentioned athlete; as nearly all are on a par, and no berth is secured by anyone player. Two late arrivals in camp are Messrs. Lyons and Prince who are aiming at mesh record.

the Minims, Sub Minims and Junior S. M. clubs. The Reverend Coach will be assisted by Mr. L. McCann and Jim Murphy.

Among the boys that will make up the squad are the following court veterans; Armaly, Boutette, Nantais, P. Foley, Agnelly, Schwemler, Tom Hogan and the Des Jarlais brothers, Don and Walter. Among the newcomers are "Hank" Rouen, Trottier, Jeanette, Lindbergh, Hess, McCann and "Ned" Carey.

Army—"That's a timely joke."

Donlon—"Yes?"

Awgee—"It would have been great fifty years ago."

1928 ASSUMPTION FOOTBALL SQUAD 1928



- 17—Stan Bondy
- 18—Lee Higgins (Capt.)
- 19—Albert Brouillet
- 20—Jim Dunnigan
- 21—Jim Howell
- 22—Ian Allison
- 23—Cletus Byrne
- 24—Tom Doyle
- 25—Jim Cooney
- 26—Pat Lewis
- 27—Ted Bianco
- 28—Buck Alnock
- 29—Charlie Logue
- 30—E. L. Pokriefka
- 31—Karl Jones

- 1—Coach Fr. McGee
- 2—Charlie Armstrong
- 3—Ernest Magee
- 4—Morgan Harris
- 5—Frank O'Hare
- 6—Tom McErlane
- 7—Ted Van de Motter
- 8—Jerry Dark
- 9—Walter Welsh
- 10—Noe Jubenville
- 11—John Collins
- 12—John Onorato
- 13—Francis Lyons
- 14—John McDonald
- 15—Paul Fisher
- 16—William Hartill

IN the hands of the 1928 Football squad was intrusted the task of carrying on the schedule laid down by the veterans of last year. Only five letter-men of former years reported for practice: Lyons, Higgins, McErlane, Stan Bondy and Armstrong. These were joined by thirty new candidates, and the work of building a new football machine began.

All were young and energetic and entered the training-ground with eager enthusiasm. Blocking, tackling, passing and scrimmaging became the order of the day; charley-horses, "strawberries," sprains and bruises were passed from one to the other with reckless abandon as the con-

ditioning process was carried on. Gradually, new stars began to shine on the horizon of football fame. What they lacked in weight and experience, they accounted for in speed and fighting spirit. Every position on the team was open, and the desire to win and hold a place in the line-up brought out spirited competition, which is in itself the soul of college football. The squad of 1928 did not win the majority of its games, but it discovered that football is a man's game, and that it brings to the surface those qualities which men are proud to possess. Under the guidance of Captain Tom McErlane, we have every reason to look forward to another successful season in 1929.



T - I - P O - F - F - S

By FRANK A. WALSH



A KING can't hold the throne forever.

Although he may have a strong heart and a good liver.

Old King Football found this out, when he was recently exiled into cold storage by old Judge Basketball who has started holding court sessions in the gym.

We have made our last "Fourth Down" and have wended our way through the wintry blasts from the gridiron to the warmth of the gym. From now until the robins come, it will be "TIP-OFFS."

We'll try in these columns to tip you off to some inside dope, or as Jimmy Howell would say, "we'll give you the low-down" on the players of this court game.—basketball.

Like football, basketball is a money game in itself, for a game's duration is made up in quarters and halves. However, the game of the basketball is more expensive for there are so many tips in it.

There goes the ref's whistle! The season is on and our cheer leaders, "Hank" Petrucci, Jimmy Long, Bob Seaman and Harry Buckel want you to pep it up and cheer on your team to victory.

Faces long familiar to the basket fans will be missing from the Varsity line-up this year. "Tony," "Dutch" Kramer and Carl Dettman, real veterans of the Purple teams, who grew up here from the Sub Minims to the Varsity, are with us no longer. "Ribbs" Ameling, Gourley Howell, Cliff Blonde, and Don King who starred brilliantly for the College quintet last year are also gone.

Jim Dunnigan suggests that the safest head-gear to wear with Jubey around is a derby top piece. The writer agrees with Jim as the iron bonnet has an advantage over the crusher dome in that it might be useful as a weapon when attacked by the hat spoiler Mr. Jubenville.

Francis Conroy, who hails from Youngstown, a city which was formerly in Ohio but is now located at Assumption, is giving us a hand in our sport department.

Peter Hussey of the Minim cagers sent word home to the folks up in the Soo to start shoveling. "I'm coming home," says Pete, and I intend to meet the well known Mr. S. Claus on Dec. 25th.

Ray MacCormack, camp follower of the Minim Clubs and shrewd insurance agent, is at present in the "sick room." It has been found out that Ray didn't have any insurance. This was discovered some time ago when Ray kicked off in the opener of the Minim gridiron season. However Ray doesn't think he'll tip-off the opening cage battle as his nationality deplores tipping.

Here's advice to the nickle-nursers. Cletus Byrne says its silly to buy your girl a ground floor seat at a basketball game when you can see the same game from a seat up among the rafters on the track.

With battle-scarred nose, puffed cheeks and an indomitable gleam in his eye, "Ned" Carey walked off the gridiron and went straight to the gym where he is continuing his sport activities with the Sub Minims.

Oh the court fan loves the looping
Of the leather, freely hooping
As it crashes through the nets upon the wall.

* * *

It is then the fans start roaring
When the home boys start a-scoring
For they always keep their eyes upon the ball.

By the way, Conroy was a star gridder on our Hi eleven and is now with the same team in the basket game.

Ed. Bresnahan, trainer of our Varsity basketballers, says we shouldn't get alarmed at a little sickness now and then. If everybody was healthy, doctors would be touring the country on street cars.

John "Slim" Hopkins, another one of our Youngstown gents, while leaving the gym the other night after a hard workout at missing the basket, took a chill and shook so hard that he broke three seismographs in Washington.

Tommy Hogan, who pulled the Prince of Wales stunt last year in falling off a horse, is staging a comeback Minims.

One of Walkerville Collegiate's famed basketballers, who starred throughout his Prep days in the cage game for that institution, will be seen in the Varsity line-up this season. He is none other than Ian Allison, who already has made a name for himself under Assumption's colors. Ian starred throughout the gridiron pastime, in this, was his first year at football.

The Detroit Free Press made a slight mistake on their sport page the other day when they said Jimmy Donlon has re-entered school and is essaying a comeback in the cage game. "Jake" has been here right along. By the way, Monsieur Donlon is filling out his eighth year here.

Charlie "Army" Armstrong whose College career stops next May with a degree has been elected captain of this season's Varsity quintet.

Our congenial, good natured and happy warrior, Tom McErlane, was voted to captain next year's College gridders.

By the way, John, Mac's younger brother who played on this year's St. Mary's High eleven of Redford, was placed on Detroit's Parochial All City team. We expect to see the younger McErlane playing alongside his big brother on our College squad next fall. Then we'll have the "Big Train" and "Little Train."

The Belvedere team boasts players on its roster from the states of Texas, Louisiana, Ohio, Michigan and New York, as well as from the province of Ontario.

The Sub Minim Juniors claim the record for the player coming from the farthest distance. Miguel Yumani, who is fast learning the cage game hails from Costa Rica.

The Ohio "Gold Dust Twins," "Squibb" Vahey and "Sham" Gibbons, are doing their court act together on the Minim Club.

Well, we'll sign off now. Here's wishing you a Very Merry Christmas. My sport colleagues, Messrs. Higgins and Conroy, wish you the same and then some.

* * *

MERRY CHRISTMAS

HIGH GRIDMEN CLOSE SUCCESSFUL SEASON



Bottom Row, Left to Right—W. Weisenberger, T. Prokopp, H. Dickeson, R. McNicholas, T. Walsh, (Capt.), J. Long, E. McGunigal, E. Gillis, J. Erskine, J. Flood, Mascot. Middle Row—J. Higgins, Coach, J. Marx, R. Dillon, J. Zade, V. Dark, M. Hanson, B. Sloan, E. Schiaff, H. Schearer, E. Cullinane, Ass't. Coach. Back Row—W. Ptak, E. Bresnahan, J. Farrow, S. Long, R. Burns, W. Byrne, J. Daly, J. Garney, F. Conroy, H. Petrucci.

NOW that the football togs are all packed away in moth balls until next fall, a brief resume of the High School's performances of the past season would not be out of place. Only two regulars from last year's eleven returned, which meant that this year's line would be about fifteen pounds to a man lighter than the 1927 line. However, what was lacking in weight and experience, was more than made up in fight and willingness

to learn. This, combined with the untiring efforts of Coaches Higgins and Cullinane, was the main factor in the season's success.

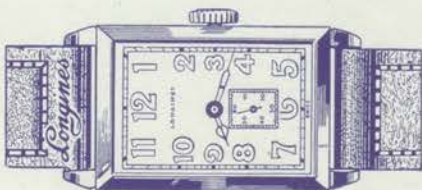
Regardless of the dismal outlook on the coming season, nine games were scheduled with the strongest teams available in Michigan and Ohio. After dropping games to Northeastern High of Detroit, St. John's of Toledo, and St. Joseph's of Detroit, the Purple Preps started their winning streak against St. Leo's of Detroit. Working together like a well-oiled machine, the Assump-

tion boys played their remaining games with an indomitable fighting spirit, and finished their season with five victories and four defeats. St. Leo's bowed for the second time, as did St. Pat's of Wyandotte; Holy Rosary of Detroit, and St. Stephen's of Port Huron were later victims of the High team's victory conquest. Perhaps the greatest feat of any Assumption High School football team was accomplished when this year's eleven held the Highland Park gridders to a 13-6 victory.

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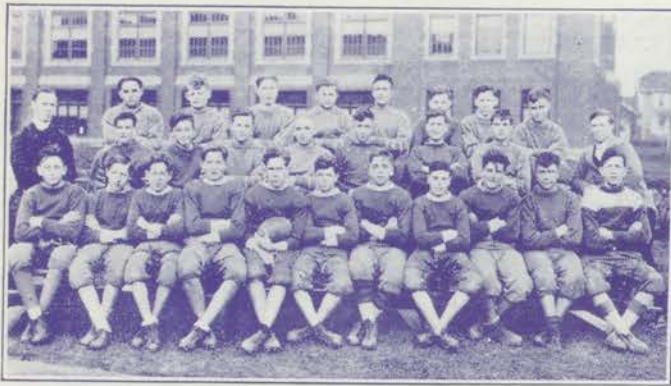
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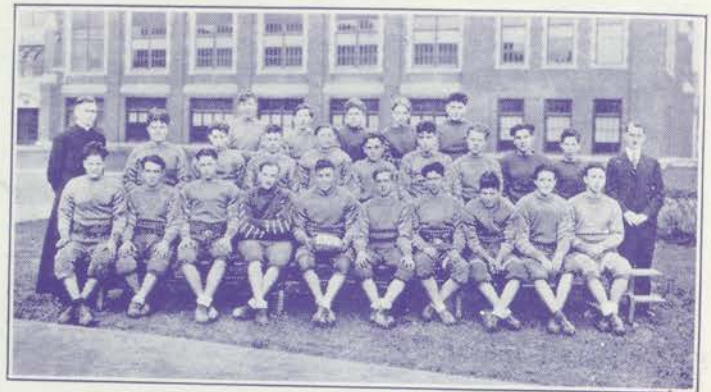
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MINIM GRIDDERS



Bottom Row, Left to Right—W. Desjarlais, M. Hartill, J. Schwmler, W. Fraser, J. McCarthy, J. Vahey, M. Fournier, N. Carey, R. Graves, S. Chaivre, L. Durocher. Middle Row—Fr. Guinan, Coach, A. Gibbons, H. Rouen, P. Hussey, C. Fournier, C. Dore, E. Boutette, D. Jeannette, J. Murphy, Sec. Back Row—T. Black, W. Jackson, C. Lepage, P. Hess, D. Armaly, M. Michaels, P. Foley, J. Meiers. Absent—D. Desjarlais, J. Mierney.

Warrior Football Team



Front Row, Left to Right—J. Long, S. Nicholas, L. Gordon, W. Kunkle, H. Buckel, Capt., E. Moeller, R. Seaman, F. Waddell, C. Allor, J. Bellemore. Middle Row—Fr. Burke, Coach, N. Doyle, I. McLeod, C. Walker, P. Ray, H. O'Rourke, B. Braggalla, J. Rattenbury, T. Kearns, D. King, Mr. W. Costello, Ass't Coach. Back Row—J. Devaney, J. Duffy, J. Ostrowski, J. Popeshiel.

MINSTRELS --- NINETEEN - TWENTY - EIGHT



THE MINSTRELS OF 1928 stand out as one of the main events of the year. Mike Doyle was non-paniel as interlocutor. The ballads sung by Harry Peltier, Art Vaughan, Bill Guina, Ian Allison, Ronnie Ferris and Phil Gignac were enthusiastically received. Jimmy Dunnigan, Jimmy Howell, Stan Long, Caspar Allor, Warren Weisenberger and Farrell worked hard to keep the crowds that packed the gym for two nights rollicking with

glee. Their rhythmic songs and resonant voices met with loud applause. The dancing of Jr. Woods, Ade Gibbons, the Petrucci brothers and Tommy O'Connell was really exceptional, and too much praise cannot be accorded them. For the musical assistance offered us by our Alumnus, Frank Tschirhart, and his orchestra, we are deeply grateful. Professor Napolitano, the Sharron twins, Les Deisburg, Bill Brown, Stan Bondy, Don King, Vin Marentette, Dale Mousseau, Johnny

Marx, Jacobini and Frank Short gave all the wonderful musical talent they possess to make the show a success. William Gauchat as advertising manager, Ed Pokriefka as stage manager, John Murphy as assistant director and Bill Carey as orchestra leader worked with energy and enthusiasm. The monologue of Uldege Girard and the dialogue of Jimmy Cooney and Pospeshill will always be remembered for its wistfulness and their wit and weight.

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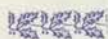
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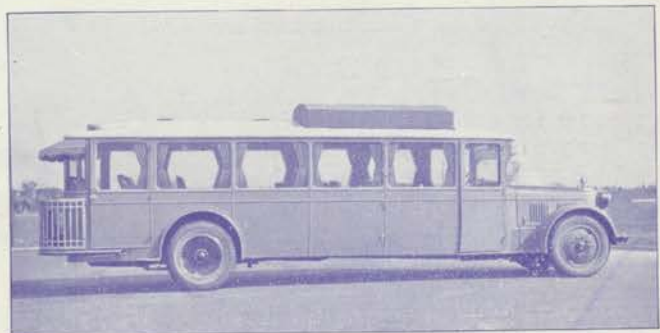
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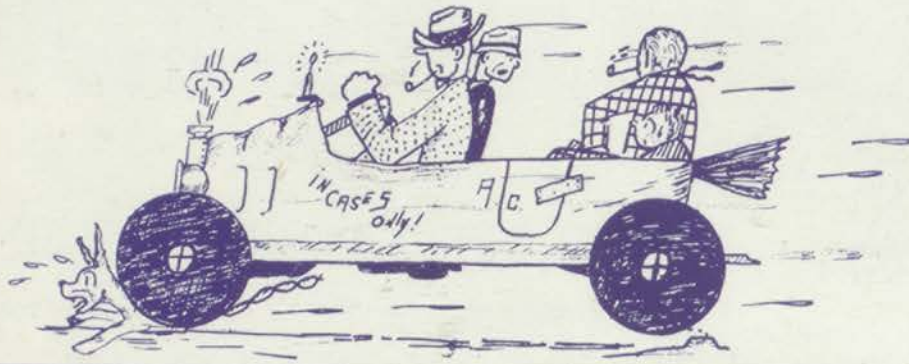
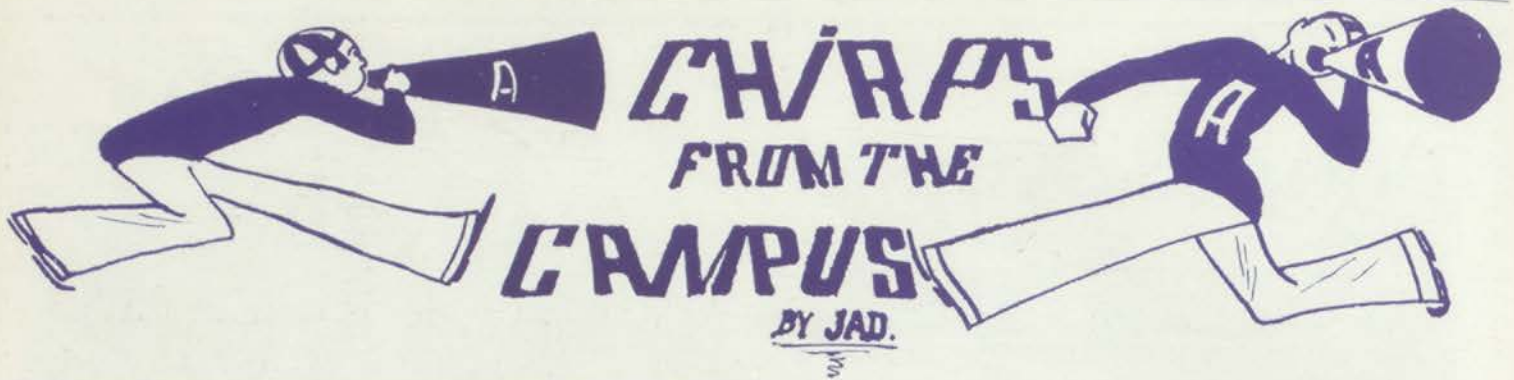
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HERE, fellows, take a look at some of the Senior class members. You see the boys on a scenic tour in search of the shortest possible route to London. Armstrong is the driver. Will the rebuilt "can" make it?"

While riding, Walsh says: "Do you think the Floating University will survive?"

Donlon: "If no one drowns."

We have a story which shows why our roman-candle cafeteria shipping clerk, Charles Armstrong was late in showing up for class the other day.

On the way to school our genial friend Armstrong met a little boy who was taking pleasure in smoking one of these butts picked up on the street. When Army saw this he walked right up to the little chap and said, "do you know what happens to boys who smoke?"

"Aw" moaned the little boy, "Another one of these here ask me another guys."

And now for another little Cafeteria story that we chanced to hear the other day. One of the customers was heard to complain "I haven't come to any beef in this sandwich."

Clerk—"Try another mouthfull and see."

Customer—"Can't see any meat here."

Clerk—"Boy, you must have gone right past it."

HALVING THE WORRY

"By the way, Joe don't worry any more about that ten dollars you owe me."

"How come, don't you want it?"

"Not that, but there's no use both of us worrying about it."

—Wesleyan Wasp.

McKenna—"What did you do all summer?"

Cooney—"Oh, a little aerial work."

McKenna—"What?"

Cooney—"Yea, I blew up balloons for the circus."

ASK ME ANNUTHER

What should you do when caught in a traffic jam?

Write out your will.

SOCIAL NEWS IN OUR TOWN

OUR local jail had its staff increased this week by two swell guys. These boys got to peeping behind those up and down bars because of bombing a cigar store in Chicago. A trick cigar maybe. Huh? Haw! Haw!

The fire department made its first run this month on Wed. P.M. It made good time, it being rumored that they were kept awake all night by a gnawing rat. Page Pied piper.

One of the local gals had her face lifted. We are waiting to see whether the barber shop is going out of business or not.

In order to keep them in good spirits, Walsh and Harris invite the boys to their rooms once in a while. Below see a picture suggestive of a little debate. Allison is the elocutionist. Poke is asleep.

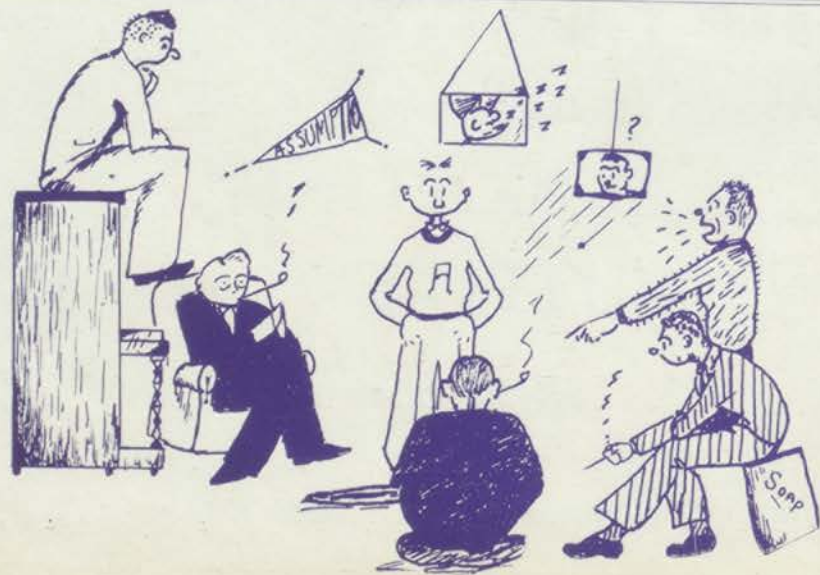
Allison—"I sure made a hit with my girl last night."

Bondy—"How come?"

Allison—"I told her that her hair contained the essence of a million sunbeams; that her cheeks were the texture of flawless apple blossoms; and that her eyes were somber pools of unfathomable mystery."

Bondy—"And what did she say to that?"

Allison—"Back to the farm, kid."



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CAMPUS CHIRPS SUPPLEMENT

HAPPENING to be on the Philosophers Flat the other day, I happened to hear a great noise in the room of our famous friend Ray McCormick. On entering I was very much surprised to see Mac in the regalia depicted above. His room-mate Hammer was under the bed and the interior of the room was not in its usual tidy condition. Hammer was protesting vigorously against using the room for practising golf but Mac told him to bunk it with Poke if he wasn't satisfied.

Being very much surprised, I inquired of Ray when he began to go in for golf. Mac then unfolded the story. Due to the great number of musical instruments down below his room and all the noise consequent upon them—all free, too—he felt the public would not appreciate real music until they had a rest from this so called modern jazz stuff. "The orchestra will return he said, as soon as the students are ready to pay for good music."

Ray explained that to keep in trim he had once more taken up the game at which he starred in Aberdeen. When did he play? "Hoosh me," said Mac, as he took a desperate swing at the ball, "look at all the bonnie laddies around here who would make golf players. I would nae begrudge the penny Doc. Beasley took from me to see McErlane in Kilts. Then imagine—if you can—the portly form of Poke teeing off. Mon, you get enough adds on the back of his golf trousers to pay for a new golf course. Then we could have that bairn Donald Des Jarlais as caddy and what a caddy he would make. I have a gold suit myself, which I used in Aberdeen, which he could have at a very reasonable figure. And Joe Costigan—there's a bright lad—if I can get him interested in gold instead of a certain individual in Ford City. Jimmy lad, give this college a golf course and put me in charge as pro and there won't be a soul out for the football team."

"Loch Lomond! Loch Lomond!" Yelled Mac as the golf ball, at his wicked swing, caroomed through a window. "Loch Lomond!, I hope Fr. Nicholson does not notice that window. It will cost me a fortune." "Why the 'Loch Lomond,'" said I. He looked at me with the greatest contempt. "Don't you know that Loch Lomond is the biggest dam in Scotland?"

As I looked over Mac's sticks—converted hockey sticks—I noticed his autograph on each one, R. M. I asked him why he didn't have a middle name. He smiled rather slyly when he answered, "You see, my father, when I was baptised, decided that a second



name would increase the fee and he would none of it."

"What is this I hear about insurance business," I said, "John Waldecker said you were a fraud." Mac suddenly became very angry; he took another vicious swing at the ball, missed and Mr. Hammer, growling, retreated farther under the bed. "Well," said Mac, "these Sub-Minims make me sick. Here I offered them a good reasonable rate of insurance against accidents incurred during football season. For ten dollars, I offered to pay for any injuries up to nine dollars. Not one took me up, but two of them tried to collect. Their coach even had a twenty-five cent treat in the candy pond and charged it to my account. Don't talk insurance to me."

Just then there was a vicious knock at the door. Hammer emerged from under the bed, I slipped into the close closet, Mac, carefully putting his sticks beside me, snatched a bath robe and an Ancient History book. Again the knock was heard. Mac walked slowly to the door and when Fr. Guinan inquired what was the occasion of all the noise, he replied, "Logue and Welsh in the next room are always making noise. We can hardly study. I wish you would speak to them." Now, Logue and Welsh sleep in the dormitory, and Mac, nursing his dream of a golf course, pursues the even tenor of his ways.

FREEDOM

"Father," said the little boy, "did Solomon have seven hundred wives?" "I think that is what history tells us," said Dad.

"Well, Daddy, was he the man who said 'give me liberty or give me death?'"

Dunnigan—"The size of your bill makes my blood boil."

Doc—"Then that will be twenty-five dollars more for sterilizing your system."

One of the big boats that goes by here tooted its horn the other morning. We think the boat was sporting a new coat of paint.

SWEET SUMMER BREEZE

By Whoopee

AS I sit at dusk near the edge of a little lake, drinking in the beauty of the Adirondacks, I am filled with sadness. The delicious odor of wild flowers wafted to my nostrils on the wings of the evening zephyr, brings no message of joy to me. All the wild things of nature combine to effect the rarest of perfumes and still I mourn. Where Shelley or Keats would have been inspired to create another gem of beauty, my spirit droops like a dead dog's tail. Unlike them, I find no delight in the exotic fragrance which wafts most mortals into ecstasy, emanating as it does from the freshening forests where the tall timbers dance ghostlike to the rhythm of the wave-lapped shores. Wild flowers abound everywhere, and though they have closed their petals in the dusky mantle of twilight, their sweetness remains. Even yet my poetic rage is like the barometer before the storm. Indeed, as I drink in these marvels of nature, feel the warm beauty and let the exquisite odours seep into my very soul, I am on the verge of tears—for, alas! I have hay-fever.

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RIGHT FROM CHINA

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 3)

Well, Father, when I get settled down in my new mission, I shall tell you more about China and its people. Before I forget, I wish to extend my sincere thanks to you and the members of the mission society for the kindness and generosity shown during the past scholastic year.

Trusting that this little note finds you well and with kindest regards to all, I am,

Yours sincerely in Christ,

A. Jacques.

WITH REGARD TO AN OLD BOY'S DIARY

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 2)

Greek and Latin tongues and was acquainted with the Sanskrit. He never had in mind the fact that we, 2000 years later, were going to try to pronounce, decline or conjugate, penna, pennae. The dead language is the language of the Church, and many get their start in trying to master it with "penna, pennae."

P. J. C.

AS THE EDITOR SEES IT

(Continued from Page 5, Col. 1)

one of the representatives of the sunny Southland, simply cannot reconcile himself to a blazing yule-log and bright green grass outside. And he really cannot be blamed—he came up here because he imagined it would be easy sledding in winter, and he finds that poor old Santa will have to use an airplane.

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WHO'S WHO



FRANK A. WALSH

PICTURED above is Mr. Frank A. Walsh, a member of the Purple & White Sports Staff for the past four years. In 1924 Frank started his career on the Purple & White in the capacity of assistant sports-editor, in which position he worked for two years. Upon the graduation of John McIntyre, Frank was elected to the sports-editor's chair. Frank is the originator of FOURTH-DOWN, TIP-OFFS and BATTER UP. Purple & White has been commended many times upon the excellence of its sports and the delightful "pep" evinced in the above-mentioned columns. To Frank Walsh goes much of the credit for the success of Purple & White.

BULLETIN

(Issued hourly from the bedside of Mr. Ray MacCormack)

Dr. W. J. Beaseley
Dr. Sandy McKanich

Tuesday, Dec. 4th

9 a.m.—Patient just arrived. Condition not bad.

10 a.m.—Patient sound asleep. (We found it necessary to use ether—amputation set in).

10 p.m.—Patient just woke up. Keeps calling for Rob Roy. Brought him the book, but he keeps shaking his head. Don't know what to make of it.

Wednesday, Dec. 5th

8 a.m.—Patient seems to be slipping.

11 a.m.—Patient IS slipping.

3 p.m.—Patient has slipped out on floor.

5 p.m.—Patient back on his back again.

Thursday, Dec. 6th

2 p.m.—Patient seems to be somnambulist. Spent entire night crawling around on his hands and knees as if he had lost something.

8 p.m.—Found out what patient lost. A few spare parts were not put back in after operation.

11 p.m.—Don't know where spare parts belong. Trying hard to find out though.

11.30 p.m.—Have tried to fit in parts everywhere. Will try skull next.

12.00, Midnight—Commenced trepanning.

Friday, Dec. 7th

12.00, Noon—Removed first layer of bone.

3 p.m.—Last of bone removed. Seems to be lots of room for spare parts.

6.00, Supper time—All spare parts in. Patient wide awake and calls for Rob Roy, pretzels and Limburger. Nothing to be alarmed at, however. Lots of people like to eat while reading.

9 p.m.—Patient walked out on us. Was last seen heading for brewery. Sure sign of return to normalcy.

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**LITERARY SOCIETY HAS 5th
MEETING**

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)
Mr. Howell attempted to tell "The Truth About the War," using as a basis statistics compiled from various documents of Major Reilly. Following the usual appointment of speakers for the next meeting, the meeting closed with prayer.

**FIVE MEMBERS TALK AT
LITERARY MEET**

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)
elected to speak on "Immigration." In a very instructive discourse, Mr. McCarthy explained the reason for the "Quota Terror" and delved into its origin.
The remaining minutes of the meeting, devoted to criticism on the part of the members of the Society, evinced a keen interest in the proceedings by Messrs. O'Connell, Murney and Smith.

While we recline here and wait for the next inspiration, in blows our good friend Tom McErlane who hands us a little story about his experience during the summer. Tom went off to the circus one afternoon with his friend Gourley Howell. A famous lion tamer was holding his audience enthralled by his daring deeds.

He came to one part of his performance when, he forced the lions mouth open and he placed his head within. "By Heck," Gaspd Gourley. "I wouldn't like to do that!"
"Same here" said Tom. "If there's one thing I dont like, its hair tickling my throat."

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DEATH TAKES FR. CUSHING SUDDENLY

Annual Football Night To Be Held Jan. 30th

Varsity and High Gridmen Still in Suspense Due to Postponement

ASSUMPTION'S Annual Football Night, previously slated for Dec. 19th, has yet to divulge its many secrets due to the fact that classes were dismissed ten days before the date set for the traditional evening. Varsity and High School gridmen are still in the dark as to who will merit the respective letter awards and no light will be thrown on the subject until Wednesday evening, Jan. 30th, the new date set aside for the occasion.

Football Night has been an annual event here at Assumption for the past 25 years and is always keenly anticipated by the student body as well as the members of the Varsity and High School grid squads.

It was back in 1912 that Assumption first honored her gridiron warriors with the official "A." Since that time the number of "A" men has been continually growing until today several hundred are listed as members of the "A" Club.

Flu Takes Heavy Toll: Class Dismissed Dec. 9

Many Students and Teachers Afflicted; High School Convenes Early.

ASSUMPTION was one of the first schools to feel the effect of the recent "flu" outbreak in this sector, when the disease spread throughout the college early in December. Two days after the first attack the infirmary was filled to capacity and ailing students were allowed to go home by the score.

The class schedules and customary routine became so disrupted that on Dec. 9th the authorities finally dismissed all classes, both in High School and College, until after the vacation. In order to regain some of the lost time the High School classes were resumed on January 2nd instead of the seventh as had originally been planned.

Aged Basilian Passes After Brief Illness

College Superior from 1890 to 1901; 52 Years a Priest.

REV. DANIEL CUSHING, C.S.B., LL.D., president of Assumption College from 1890 to 1901, passed to his eternal reward on Dec. 24th at St. Basil's Scholasticate, Toronto. With his death ended the career of one of Assumption's priestly pioneers. Behind him, left to mourn his passing, are great numbers of Old Boys, whose years at Assumption, spent under the fatherly guidance and brilliant intellectual care of the saintly man, now occasion pleasant thoughts of former days and prompt a few solemn prayers for the repose of the soul of their departed superior.

Father Cushing had been in failing health for a number of years. However, he did not permit his ill-health to keep him inactive, and up to the time of his death maintained a keen interest in the affairs of the community.

He was a priest for almost 52 years, having been ordained in 1877 in the old Assumption College Chapel. Immediately following his ordination he was attached to the college teaching staff, in which capacity he remained for thirteen years. In 1890 he was made president of the college, an office which he held until 1901.

In 1901, he was transferred to Toronto, where he was professor of theology in the Scholasticate for three years. On the completion of this term, he was made president of St. Michael's

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 2)

CALENDAR

- Jan. 15—Hi vs. Rosary—Home.
- Jan. 18—Hi vs. John Campbell—There.
- Jan. 21—Hi vs. Windsor—There.
- Jan. 22—Hi vs. St. Joe's—Home.
- Jan. 25—High School Examinations begin.
- Varsity vs. Detroit Tech.—Home.
- Hi vs. Walkerville—There.
- Jan. 30—Football Night.
- Jan. 31—Lectures resumed.

College Students Form Plans for Big Dance

Undertaking First of its Kind in College's History.

AS we go to press the Arts student body is planning ways and means of staging a dance that will be the talk of the town. Plans are very indefinite at present and a committee to take charge of the undertaking has not yet been appointed. Every college student is heart and soul in the work, however, and we are given to understand that the promised hop will be something out of the ordinary.

Assumption students have never before undertaken a social activity of this kind, and since the college authorities have sanctioned the move, frosh, sophs, juniors and seniors alike are uniting forces to make the hop the outstanding social event of the year. We hope to be able to give more definite information concerning it in the following issue.

Mid-Year Exams Are Upon College Students

First Tests Written Jan. 13th; High School Begins on Jan. 25th

WITH the resumption of scholastic activities at Assumption an added air of diligence and industry is noticeable in the studyhalls and throughout the classrooms. The advent of the mid-year examinations is the plausible solution for the studious bent of the student body. All are gathering together every possible weapon of knowledge in order to survive the veritable storm cloud that is about to descend upon them in the form of exams.

The University examinations are already underway, the most of the upper classmen having received their initial tests Jan. 13th. The High School, Commercial and Grade students will begin to unburden themselves of their accumulated knowledge on Jan. 25th.

Old Boys' Page

OLD BOYS PAY TRIBUTE TO FR. CUSHING

Character of Former President Outlined

Many Fine Qualities and Exceptional Intellectual Genius Noted.

OLD GRADS, by this time have heard the sad tidings, 'Father Cushing is dead.' We have been with him so long, seen him, talked to and about him so much, that he seemed like an institution destined to go on indefinitely. Yet, he, too, has gone to join the numbers of the Old Guard who now lie at rest on the hillside. He, one of the few links left to unite us with the glorious past of Assumption, has gone. With all the simplicity of his character and profound grasp of problems either of philosophy or mathematics he has solved the great mystery of life.

To the old grad Father Cushing was a man of unique character. To those of us who lived with him during the years of his superiorship at Sandwich he seemed to be the personification of authority. Ever conscious, as it seemed to us, of his position, he radiated a feeling of calm dignity that impressed us in a most forcible manner. I was under his influence for four years and during that period there was never a moment that found him unbending from that attitude of dignified restraint. He seemed, as it were, to say, "Thus far and no farther." There was a compelling force about his mild-mannered speech that impressed us by its calm judgment.

Such were my impressions of this wonderful man while a student at Assumption. But what a metamorphosis when I was permitted to become acquainted with the other Father Cushing that lay hidden behind the mask of dignity and reserve. How gentle he was, how tolerant of our cock-sure assertiveness, of self-reliant and audacious youth. His little smile (I say little, for I fear he had not the physical energy to give vent to a boisterous laugh) indicated a profound grasp of the psychology of budding genius with a charity of almost-expressed "You'll think differently later on when you become better acquainted with the full bearing of the matter in hand." Yet, on occasion, when principle was at stake he was inflexible. In him we found the "justum ac tenacem praepositi" of his well-thumbed volume of Horace's Odes.

(Continued on Next Page, Col. 1)

Frank McIntyre Sends Greetings to Alumni

Lauds Recent Reunion; Recalls Father Cushing

The Benjamin Franklin, Philadelphia

Dear Old Boys and friends at Assumption:

I sent out mental waves wishing you all a Merry Christmas and now "a la the quill" I send you my sincere wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year.

As president of my class I send special greetings to my dear classmates of the Class of '96, and as vice-president of the Alumni Association of dear old Assumption College, I send to all, faculty and students, past and present, my heartiest wishes for a glorious 1929.

I enjoyed the Old Boys' Reunion. 'Twas a great success, a great joy indeed to see the old schoolmates and teachers again. I had only one regret—dear Father Cushing was not there and I did so want to chat with him again. He was my friend and I think of him very often. In a recent publication of the Purple and White I saw a picture of him. He was wearing a "King Lear." This was a surprise to me as I had never before beheld my good friend wearing "the alfalfa." Time changes all things. Enclosed please find a check for a ten year subscription for the Purple and White.

Good luck and a happy new year to all from,

Just an old Sandwich "cut-up,"

Frank McIntyre.

Among our recent visitors was Mr. Clarence Dorsey, a member of the Purple and White's pioneer staff. Clarence is now in his second year of Theology at Mt. St. Mary's Seminary, Norwood, Ohio.

Rev. J. Stapleton, '85, of Detroit, payed us a short visit recently. Father Stapleton is well and wishes to extend the season's greetings to all his alumni friends.

Alumnus Sends In His Impressions of Priest

Stamps Him Man of Vision, Sacrifice, Learning; Captivated All.

"FATHER CUSHING, Lord have mercy on your soul!" When the word came that the Rev. D. Cushing, C.S.B. had passed away, my first thought was of his soul—not alone the soul that has departed but the soul we knew here upon earth. Spencer wrote: "For the soule the bodie forme doth take. For soule is forme and doth the bodie make."

A boy of vision, a youth of sacrifice and a man of learning became the priest of vision, sacrifice and learning. He had a soul to catch and captivate the hearts of boys and men.

We all loved him in his priestly character to the end. His years were beyond four score and ten. Sacrifice to duty broke his health and still he lived beyond human expectation, an example to all who knew and loved him.

The humblest of the humble, he always said "I think" when he even well knew "It is so." His piety and devotion were a grace not only to the boys who came under his charge but to the priests of his order and to the world beside.

We have heard of and known ascetics. Father Cushing was the personification of such. He was an ascetic both by nature and by grace. Some have spoken of him as being austere, cold and unapproachable. Those who knew him best will contradict this.

He had the simplicity of a child. The Lord said: "Unless you be converted and become as little children, you cannot enter the kingdom of Heaven." Father Cushing to us is always the spirit of the little child and a child in heaven prays for us.

His memory will sacredly endure and tradition will accord him a high place of honor in the congregation of St. Basil. Requiem aeternam dona ei, Domine, et lux perpetua luceat ei.

P. J. C., '93.

ART REAUME MARRIES

Art Reaume, a student of a few years ago, was married yesterday in La Salle, Ont. Art will be remembered by the students of '21, '22 and '23 as one of Assumption's leading athletes on the gridiron, court and diamond.



Frank McIntyre

CHARACTER OF FORMER PRESIDENT OUTLINED

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 1)

Only those who had the pleasure of sitting at his feet in quest of knowledge can appreciate the lucidity of his intellectual grasp of philosophical or mathematical difficulties. Many a tyro has often said "I could have done that if I had thought of it" like the traducers of Columbus when he made the egg stand on end by the simple process of crushing the shell. So it was, his pupils found pleasure and profit in his class. The greatest of difficulties became so clear that they were in the comprehension of the least intelligent, so much so that they often wondered why they did not think it out for themselves.

Probably the explanation of his profundity of thought may be found in the very feebleness of health that accompanied him all his days. He himself said that his energy was so depleted that he could not make use of all the time at his disposal for the preparation of his lessons. He did not say that it prevented his fine intellect from working or assimilating the subject of his studies, and I am under the impression that in his case the necessity of putting aside his books even for a short period was beneficial to himself and fruitful for others.

Without the blare of trumpet Father Cushing played a very important part in the affairs of men. There is a world that functions in secret and it was in this busy mart that he took a leading part. I refer to his position as director of souls. For years he has been the counsellor of the doubtful, the comforter of the spiritually afflicted and with an expert and gentle touch relieved the burden of the souls' unrest. Though on the verge of physical exhaustion he was ever ready to hearken to the cry of distress. Men and women of all ages and conditions sought his sage advice and rarely were they unable to find a soothing balm for their ills.

Endowed with gifts far beyond the ordinary he never for a moment failed to realize that they were borrowed goods for which he would have to render a severe account. Consequently there was no manifestation of pride of intellect. His was a real humility.

There is no opportunity in this brief sketch of discussing fully the many remarkable and lovable traits of our quondam superior. Suffice it to say that the old grad, on hearing of demise, will devote some time to the consideration of the life and character of one whom he loved to know and whom to know he loved. There will always come to the mind of each the old saying so familiar to us all in the days gone by, viz, he was just. His friends, and they were legion, know they have lost a friend and a treasure. His acquaintances will confess that

As The Editor Sees It -



FATE will have its turns and encores.

Once more we gaze upon Assumption's surging throng from the editor's chair. Again we cast a more-seeing eye on students, priests and profs. With journalistic mien we search through corridors and classrooms, a snow-carpeted "little walk" and noisy gym for scattered bits of news.

News! We wonder how that such a little word can mean so much in this age of haste and startling discoveries.

News! There must be magic in the word. Reporters dash through fire and water for it. Printer's can't live without it. Newsboys cry for it. A greedy reading public eagerly devours the contents of thousands of dailies and periodicals as soon as they come from the press.

Yes, the world must have its news—and so must Assumption. If you happen to be lined up with the sceptics who may possibly entertain the thought that there is no news at Assumption, just grab the current issue of the "Purple and White" and read to your heart's content.

You'll find our violet-tinted sheet just teeming with news,—news of Assumption, of the boys who are making her history today and of those who so indelibly inscribed in her archives jottings that tell of a glorious past.

And now as the New Year is still in its infancy, Assumption's ambitious scribes, with zeal unabated and hopes high, embark again upon the journalistic sea, confident that a well-boding wind always will keep unfurled their purple-hued banner, on which is imprinted the slogan:

More news and a better paper in 1929.

they had known him better, and the world at large will hear that it has lost one of its brilliant men.

Requiescat in pace. V. I. Dere, '93.

John Murray and George O'Leary, both members of the 1927 graduating class, football letter men and former Assumption court stars, visited their Alma Mater during the vacation. Both are attending the University of Toronto and are performing with the Varsity basketball team, showing Toronto court fans the brand of ball dished up at Assumption.

Due to a surplus of material the Old Boys' Diary will not be found in this issue. The interesting narrative will appear in the following number.

A TRIBUTE TO "SCOUT"

Assumption students, whose home fires burn in Youngstown, Ohio, brought back some rather sad tidings with them on their return from the Christmas holidays. These came in the form of an authentic report that Tom "Boy Scout" Walsh, captain of Assumption High's grid team in '28, would not return to his studies at the termination of the vacation.

This startling news came as a surprise to "Scout's" many friends at Assumption. A high School letter man for the past two years, and assured of having it repeated again by his stellar work as tackle and captain of this year's eleven, Tom Walsh is undoubtedly one of the best linemen ever to perform for Assumption High. It is also safe to say that a more popular fellow than the husky Youngstown lad has never been known to any Assumption High School student body.

We are sorry that you have to leave us, Tom, and extend best wishes for bountiful success in all your future undertakings.

AN ALUMNUS REPLIES

Lawton, Okla.,

Dec. 31, 1928

Rev. and Dear Father:

Your card of greeting from dear old Assumption received today. I am living with my oldest daughter at Lawton, Oklahoma, 506 Arlington Ave., so hereafter please send all communications to this address. I wish you, all the faculty and boys at Assumption College a bright, happy and prosperous new year. I would be glad to hear from any old friends who might be there now and were there in my time—Nov. 1870 to Aug. 1, 1876.

Faithfully yours,

B. F. Shumard, '76.

Watch for announcements concerning the alumni basketball game.

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1929

ONCE more we have entered a new year. Ahead of us are 365 days in which to make the world a better place to live in because of our being here. We all have friends who have showered us with their best wishes in this new year that is at hand, and we are prompted to look deep into the meaning of this success which they wish us.

Of just what does success consist? Webster declares that it is the "successful or prosperous ending of anything attempted." So it is. But a successful man, in the modern understanding of the word, is not one who has brought something to a happy close. He is one who has secured wealth or position in life. But what vitally concerns us is of what the standard of success should consist for a school. A school to be successful during the year must take strides in two directions, in the realm of mental activity and in that of the physical.

As to the first, we find it consisting mainly in the improving of the school spirit, the raising of scholastic standings and the collective love for culture and refinement being increased.

In the case of the physical, an improvement in the general health of faculty and students, increase in the victories of its competitive teams and a certain amount of material progress would indicate success.

With a backward glance at the many and happy years which have endeared Assumption to the hearts of the Old Boys and another look at the students and teachers of today, we join with those who predict for our college a happy and successful new year.

Success and Its Secret

USUALLY when a man has accumulated considerable wealth, he is looked upon as successful. In a measure, the accumulation of wealth does indicate success, but it is a mistake to think that all men who have a comfortable fortune at their command are successful and that all men who die poor are unsuccessful.

Some of the world's successful men have passed away with little or no wealth. Some of the wealthiest men of the nation, when the real test of success confronts them, show themselves to be unmistakable failures. Wealth does not necessarily mean success, nor a lack of wealth failure. Success consists in making a real and honest effort to meet and solve life's problems as they confront us.

If all men would prepare themselves for some state in life and pledge themselves to discharge their duties faithfully, the world would know nothing but successful men. One of the greatest assets in a man's life is character and this is the first great requirement for success, obtained by clean living and high thinking.

The New Year's resolutions of ages past have assumed a national character by their connection with religious rites. With the passing of time, however, this custom has gradually lost much of its force until in our day the term "New Year's Resolutions" serves only as the butt of a passing joke. This is unfortunate, for man's attempt to rise after a fall is one of the most valuable assets of character. New resolutions with the new year, sincerely made and sincerely kept, will serve as so many stepping stones toward the goal for which all men strive, but which few men attain,—the goal of success.

TRUE GREATNESS

There are some men whom we call great,

Masters in thought, or word, or deed,

Who are the favorites of fate,

We envy them their due estate,

And scrape and bow with fawning creed.

We hold their heights in great repute,

And sigh, and wish for like success,

And place their joy above dispute,

Their worth and praise we e'er salute,

And think this only happiness.

But happiness is more than fame;

The eyes of God see near and far;

He looks not for a glorious name,

Nor what we seem, nor what we claim,

But places all on WHAT we ARE.

—The Gothic.

Attention All!

WHAT is it you need to buy? What must you have repaired? Are you contemplating buying some new furnishings? Are you thinking about investing your time so that it may bring you safe returns? If so, glance over the ads in the Purple and White. Herein you will find a varied class of selections from the large departmental store to the corner grocer. All friends of the Purple and White speak to you through its interesting pages. The baker, the butcher, the grocer, the dairyman, with their telephone numbers in bold type, await your call, while the clothier, the hatter and numerous others are all ready to give you their best service when you call them.

It is our urgent request that you patronize, when possible, those who so kindly use the pages of our paper for advertising purposes, and when purchasing just mention the fact that you saw their ad in the Purple and White. This will help us both and at the same time strengthen the bond of friendship between the Purple and White, its advertisers, and its friends who purchase from them.

All Records Broken

ALL previous records for sustained flight have been broken by the "Question Mark" plane operated by American army men at Los Angeles. For 150 hours, 40 minutes and 16 seconds, this machine kept afloat, finally coming down when serious engine trouble developed. The Question Mark stayed aloft longer than any ship has ever done before—heavier than air or lighter than air. This achievement was made possible, of course, through refueling in the air from another plane, in itself a dangerous and difficult feat. When the five men went up they were determined to stay up until the motors, three of them, gave out. And this is exactly what they did.

The chief value of the test is to determine mechanical weaknesses, in the motors. The latter, after their tremendous grind, will now be given official block tests and thoroughly examined to see what, in the long run, caused them to weaken.

OPPORTUNITY

OPPORTUNITY is the advantageous time for the accomplishment of something. It is, for many people, the object of much search and little realization. The reason for this lies in the fact that the majority of people do not recognize opportunity when it presents itself. Everyone rubs elbows with opportunity countless times in the course of one day. Some seize upon it; others pass by unheeding, blind to the vistas that could so easily open wide for them.



WITH THE CLASSES



SENIOR SLANTS

James Aloysius Donlon, debonair and prominent citizen of the Border Cities, is reported as saying that the Seniors are going to make themselves known one of these days and pull a surprise. So watch the papers. Perhaps it will be a raffle, a dance or, who knows, maybe a hold-up. Charlie Armstrong says the surprise will be in the Seniors getting their sheepskins. "Bucky" Harris says the surprise is more apt to be the other way. However, Jake has something up his sleeve so just keep watching the papers.

Charlie Armstrong, the social lion of the Seniors, spent a busy yule-tide attending many festivities. Charlie even appeared at Puce, Belle River, Amherstburg, Ford, Tecumseh, Windsor,—well anyway he was all over the Border Cities and surrounding acres all in one evening. Perhaps it was New Year's eve.

Among the Christmas greeting cards that Frank Walsh received was one from Augusta, Georgia, from Tyrus Raymond Cobb. Frank has the card on display in his room.

JUNIOR JIBS

With the mid-year exams now well under way, no alarming effects have been noted as yet in III Arts. However, the untold sufferings of the past two weeks of study have left their tell-tale marks in slender waist lines, red eyes and a tremendous light bill. To date no one has been discovered writing poetry, wearing a straw hat or expecting stars in everything—all sure signs of the over-crammed student.

The most serious case reported is that of a student filling his inkwell with

cigarette ashes and dipping his pen in the ash tray.

It remained for Poke to furnish the feature of this issue. He was overheard saying that if everyone, like himself, had studied conscientiously during the past term, there would be no occasion for all this confusion on the eve of an exam.

Our idea of the meanest man in a college is a registrar who smiles before an exam and sings: "After your laughter come tears."

RHETORICAL RUMOURS

One of our M. A. students remarked the other day that he was studying Theodicy. Collins promptly informed the bystanders that he had studied the Odyssey in First Year High.

We note with pleasure that one of our esteemed members, Mr. Inwood, is making a name for himself in Junior O.H.A. hockey. He is the star center of the Amherstburg Club. Keep it up, Jack.

McErlane's convictions about Santa Claus were shattered on Christmas eve. Mac informed us on his return that his early order for an electric train had brought no results.

FLICKERS FROM FOURTH HI

Vin Dark almost got in a fight the other day when he advised Mart Daly not to think himself a bargain just because he was half off.

Father Burke (reposing Rogan)—"Why even a wild animal could answer that if he had paid attention. It doesn't even take brains. Answer the question, Carey."

"Lot's wife has nothing on me," moralized George Groome as he turned to a pile of stone.

Sloan relates a tale concerning a molecule which said: "Up and atom."

"Doc" Sheridan avers that the reason all Scotchmen are so humorous is that it is a gift.

III B.

In Latin class the only meaning that Joe Flood can find for "hic" is "farmer." And Joe's translations are the berries, too.

It is said of Sam Nicholas that every evening he floods the rink he leaves his nose run so that it won't freeze.

When Father Dore told Costigan on January 4th that he hadn't had a proof right all year, the latter took much consolation from the fact that it was only the second class.

EIGHTH GRADE PRATTLINGS

The latest from the Eighth Grade has it that there is a noticeable lack of cake-eaters in the class, but that the tuneful notes emitted by Deslippe and O'Shea as they munch their daily apples help keep the rest of the class in a musical mood.

Big Ben Dolan cheers up his friend, little Leo Marentette, by telling him that by being brave he will grow up to be a bigger man. Leo claims that Ben is right, since he already has noticed an increase in his sighs.

Famous sayings by famous men: (Sam Divito during the holidays) "Dear Sally, of all the girls I've asked to come to this dance, I most hope you can come."

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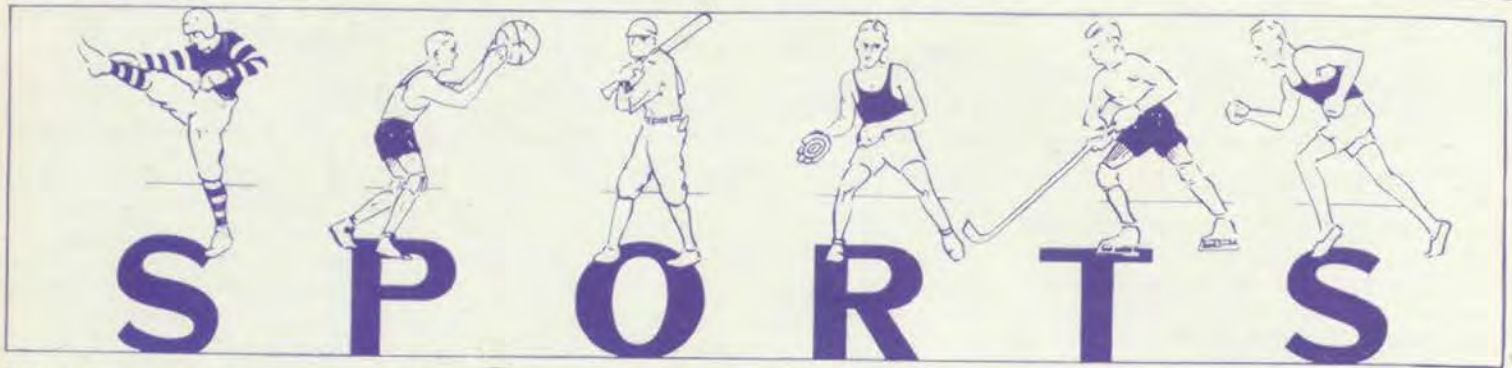
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Walkerville Trounced By High Quint, 21-10

Champs Stopped After 47 Wins; Preps Humble Sandwich to Lead League.

IN what proved to be one of the flashiest exhibitions of basketball seen on the College court in many a day, the Assumption High team trounced the fast-stepping Walkerville quintet to the tune of 21 to 10. The Walkerville cagers, who were last year's Dominion Champs, had run up a string of 47 consecutive victories—an enviable record of which they can be proud.

Menard started the fire works after a few minutes of play, when he slipped by the defense and sank a pretty "dog." Dickeson followed suit with a basket and then added two more tallies from the penalty strip.

To end the first quarter "Dixie" O'Brien took a pass from Dickeson and dropped the leather through the hoop on a pretty back-hand shot. The Walkerville boys could not solve the Purple defense and the first quarter ended with the visitors trailing by an 8-0 score.

Stan Long started the second quarter with a field goal and later Lewis, who relieved Venning at forward, tossed a foul for Walkerville's first score. Each team added three more points to their total, and the half ended with the score 13 to 4 for Assumption.

The second half was much a repetition of the first. The Walkerville crew never threatened although they never slackened their pace, or gave up hope. However the Purple boys refused to relinquish their comfortable lead and the game ended with Assumption victorious by a 21 to 10 count.

SANDWICH BOWS

Assumption's ambitious Highmen took another step forward last Friday evening when they copped their third league tilt from Sandwich C.S., 27 to 8. The neighboring basketeters were never in the hunt, the half time interval finding them trailing by a 14 to 4 count. Windsor C.I., which was sharing the top position in the league standings with Assumption, dropped a tilt to Walkerville on the same night. By virtue of this result the Purple cagemen lead the league alone, the only undefeated W.O.S.S.A. entry in this sector.

Varsity Cagers Whip Port Huron, 29-10

Assumption Cops Pre-Vacation Tilts from Western U and Cleary.

ASSUMPTION'S Varsity cagers swung into action last Friday evening when they met and decisively defeated the Port Huron Junior College five on the home court, 29 to 10. This victory extended Assumption's season record to three wins and no defeats, Western University of London and Cleary College of Ypsilanti having bowed to the Purplemen before the holidays by respective counts of 30 to 23 and 24 to 14.



Capt. Armstrong

Last Friday's fracas was Port Huron's first encounter with Assumption and little was known of the opponent's strength. Before the game had progressed far, however, it became quite evident that Coach Father McGee's boys were taking no chances on "dark horses" and were well prepared to meet any brand of opposition.

Although the Junior College lads were a much heavier team they lacked the team-play, punch and speed of the lighter Assumption quintet, and as a result went home sadder and wiser after a 29 to 10 drubbing. Two field goals and four foul shots made up the sum total of the Port Huron scoring.

The first half was all Assumption's and ended with the Varsity crew miles in front, 16 to 2. Captain Armstrong at centre and Higgins and Allison at the forward posts formed a nice passing combination. Daly and Bondy turned in stellar performances at the guard positions and broke up the Port Huron offense with little effort.

An entirely new outfit started the second half for Assumption. Dark was stationed at the pivot post and was flanked by Howell and Donlon. Lewis

Walkerville Bows to Tai Kun Cagers. 13-7

Purpleites Lead Intermediate Group; John Daly Stars.

STARTING their season with the proverbial bang, Coach Higgins' Tai Kuns won their first game in the Intermediate WOSSA League last Tuesday evening, when they downed the Walkerville quintet by a 13 to 7 score. Close guarding coupled with early season form in shooting kept both scores low although the Purpleites were always far enough in the lead that they did not have to worry about a large score.

John Daly was undoubtedly the best player on the floor. His three baskets and one foul equalled the Walkerville team's total points. Just as in football, Daly was everywhere at once, a real ball-hawk who promises to be even better as the season goes on.

In the Assumption attack the passing was much more outstanding than the shooting. Chauvin, at center, worked well with Daly and Byrne and the several forwards who saw service. Every player was given a chance in this tilt. Cavanaugh, McLeod, Renew, Moran, Bauman and Flood were used on the forward line while Waddell and Allor substituted at guard. Gillis relieved Chauvin at center and played well in the pivot position.

and McErlane presented a formidable barrier at guard and their work on the defense stamps them seasoned courtmen. Brown appeared in a relief role and proved every bit worthy of the ovation that marked his appearance.

WESTERN LOSES

Assumption's first opponent of the season was University of Western Ontario and the Forest City lads bowed to their purple-clad hosts, 30 to 23. At half-time the teams were deadlocked, 11-11, but Assumption gradually pulled away after the intermission.

Cleary College bowed to a crippled Varsity team in mid-December on the home floor, 24-14. Captain Armstrong was high scorer with 13 markers.

High School Cagemen Enjoy Successful Vacation Tour

Purple Quint Trounces St. John's in Toledo, 37-25; St. Vincent's and St. Mary's of Akron Nose Out Highmen, 22-21 and 25-18.

SOMETHING novel was introduced into the history of Assumption High School basketball this year when Coach Higgins and his youthful band of court artists set out on a playing tour through northern Ohio during the Christmas vacation. St. John's High of Toledo, traditional rival, was the first opponent on the schedule and the Saints bowed to the superior teamwork of the Purplemen, 37 to 25. St. Vincent's and St. Mary's of Akron gained close verdicts over the High brigade, the former barely gaining a one-point verdict, 22 to 21. The rangy St. Mary's cagers triumphed, 25 to 18.

ST. JOHN'S OUTCLASSED

The Assumption team showed its best form to date in gaining a decisive verdict over the St. John five. The Blue and Gold hoopsters were undefeated previous to their clash with Assumption and the fact that their last year regulars were all available for this season's clash made the victory the more impressive.

It was superior teamwork and a good consistent passing attack that brought Assumption out ahead in its grapple with the Toledoans. The Purple crew took the lead in the first minute of play and was never headed, enjoying a 17-11 margin at the half and increasing it to 30-13 at the fourth quarter. The Saints rallied in the closing minutes but to little advantage and the final gong found Assumption out in front, 37 to 25.

Dickeson, the Hi's speedy left forward, captured the scoring honors of the evening with an 18 point share in his squad's showing. Menard was runner-up, hooping five and tossing a pair of free throws to equal 12 points.

ST. VINCENT'S FORTUNATE

After visiting a day in Youngstown, the Assumption Hi ramblers moved on to Akron where they bowed to the Green and White basketekers of St. Vincent's in a nip-and-tuck struggle, 22 to 21. The local press on the following day admitted that the Saints were fortunate in nosing out a one-point victory. The Assumption forwards seemed handicapped by the glass backboards and time after time missed easy shots that would have mounted their score. Fifteen free throws out of twenty attempts were missed by the Purpleites, while the Saints counted eight times in nine attempts from the foul line.

It was Stan Long, High School gridiron ace, who took the scoring honors in this tilt, with two field goals and three markers from the foul strip for a total of seven. Menard was close behind with six, while the guarding of Ptak and Byrne was outstanding.

(Continued on Page 8, Col. 3)

Warrior Squad Divided Into League Teams

Most Promising Performers to Meet Outside Opposition.

NOW that the effects of the Christmas and New Year dinners have worn off, the Warriors are gradually rounding into shape. Father Dore, who is noted for keeping his team busy all the time, is the Warrior coach. He has organized a house league made up of four or five teams. However, games will be played with outsiders and the best five players in the league will represent the Warriors. To date no games have been played but many have been booked for the near future.

Among those seen at the inaugural practice were: J. Flood, J. Devaney, G. Butler, T. Prokopp, C. Walker, S. Nicholas, L. Miller, "Benny" Kunkle, H. Buckel, J. Long, B. Cullinane, B. Seaman, C. Hermann, J. Duffy, Ed. Keegan, F. Ostrowski and C. Ostrowski. Many other candidates, who were tardy in reporting for practice, have finally put in their appearance and we will hear more about them in future issues.

Carthaginians Lead In Sub Minim League

Ray MacCormick Tosses Ball for Opening Tip-Off.

WHEN Ray MacCormick, of Aberdeen University fame, tossed the ball up between the opposing centers on the Carthaginians and Thebans, the lid of the Junior Sub Minim League was officially pried off.

The Carthaginians, who are coached by Mr. McCann, vanquished Mr. Prince's Thebans, 7 to 4, and are now leading the league. "Cap" Brannon was the outstanding player for the winners while Bonner's work also looked good. The guarding of Levasseur and Kehoe was of excellent calibre. For the losers Dunlay, Vale and Kehoe showed good form.

The Line-ups: Carthaginians—Bonner, A. Mitchell, Downey, Levasseur, leading the league. "Cap" Brannon Brannon (Capt.). Thebans—Vale, B. Mitchell, Dunlay (Capt.), Malotte, Higgins, Morneau.

No doubt you have often wondered why our Varsity manager, E. L. "Poke" Pokriefka, always wears high shoes. Well you see he's a Cambridge man and wont wear Oxfords.

with a certain deliberateness and calmness of judgment in the most trying moments of play, stamp him as worthy choice for leader.

Minims Trounce Moy Ave. Giants, 30-14

Coe and Vahey Look Good in Opening Tussle

FATHER GUINAN'S Minims won their opening game against the Moy Ave. Giants. Without the services of several regular players the team played in mid-season form, garnering 30 points and at the same time holding their opponents to 14 markers.

On offence the outstanding star was "Prof" Coe, the Minim's bespectacled star. He was closely followed for scoring honors by LePage and Marshall. Robinet and Vahey played stellar defensive games and incessantly hurried the shots of the enemy forwards. They also took the ball off the backboard like veterans. Vahey, as well as starring on defense, helped himself to three field goals. Hess, Boutette and Nantais appeared in relief roles and made good showings.

In recent practices the work of W. Foley, Ashe, Michaels and Fraser has been outstanding and they are giving the regulars a merry battle for their positions.

The line-up—R.F., Coe; L.F., Marshall; C., LePage; R.G., Robinet; L.G., Vahey; Subs. Hess, Boutette, Nantais.

Harry Dickeson Chosen To Captain Hi Quintet

Veteran Forward Leads Preps Through Strenuous Grind.

HARRY DICKESON, stellar forward on last year's High School cage squad and one of the main cogs in the team's powerful offensive this season, was elected to the captaincy of the team just before the Sandwich game last Friday evening.

Dickeson's excellent fighting qualities, as prominent on the court as they were on the gridiron last fall, combined

WITH THE OHIO THROUGH



OHIO



It was a jolly little band of Assumption High basketeers that left Alma Mater on the afternoon of December 27th for an abbreviated tour of northern Ohio.

The party travelled in two sections. Stan Long's new Ford, with Stan at the helm, usually led the way while the coach and his Chrysler brought up the rear at more or less varying distances.

The tilt with St. John's was Toledo's only court game of the week and the gym was packed to capacity when the opening whistle put the two old rivals in action.

The Hi boys passed their way into the lead right from the start and continued to toss the pellet around with such consistency that the Blue and Gold was never in the hunt.

Harry Dickeson, the Hi's veteran forward, must have been celebrating something on that evening. He went on a scoring rampage, counting nine markers each half for a total of 18 points.

Captain Ptak and Bill Byrne played bang-up games at the guard posts and the Blue and Gold forwards managed to score just one field goal between them all evening.

The Purple victory over the Toledoans afforded the Highmen a certain amount of revenge for the trimming received at the hands of the Saints on the gridiron last fall.

The long jaunt to Youngstown was made on the following day. The boys had heard so much about Ohio's steel center that they were awaiting impatiently sight of the smoke-belching chimneys that would tell them Youngstown was at hand.

Fog and smoke made the approach to the city rather dangerous and uncertain but when the first seven street cars seen were of varied proportions and hues the Assumption jaunters knew that their destination was reached.

Bob McNicholas' abode on Fleming Street was gained, but it took about ten good years out of the life of the Ford's springs to do the trick. Bob proceeded to show the boys the town. The police station and the fire department received the most comment, the

nature of which cannot be put down here.

The squad received an excellent dinner at the Vahey residence that evening and is grateful to Father Vahey for the hospitable treatment received at his hands.

Due respects were paid to the Floods and Joe took great delight in flashing forth the assortment that the white-haired old gent had left a few evenings before.

Akron was the next stop and St. Vincent's managed to gain a one-point decision over the Purple cagers before a record crowd.

Assumption enjoyed the worst kind of luck in this tussle and our forwards experienced much difficulty with the glass backboards. Countless easy shots were missed and the team's inability to count from the foul line practically lost the game.

That St. Vincent's were fortunate in winning was the common opinion of the local press. The following excerpts from Akron dailies tell the story:

"Coach Eddie Wentz and his men were fortunate in winning over the Assumption team Saturday night, as many fans claim that the local team won in points only. However, Wentz must have a pretty good club for the Canadians' record makes them appear a first-rate outfit."

"The Saints were fortunate in nosing out a one-point victory. After trailing throughout the game the Canadian lads cut loose in the final period, sinking basket after basket. The Canadians played a fine brand of ball but seemed unable to locate the basket. They shot in hard luck. Many times their shots hit the rim of the basket only to bounce off."

Father Scullen, pastor of St. Vincent's and an Assumption Old Boy, spared nothing to make the Assumption team's stay in Akron enjoyable and the players wish to extend to him, through the Purple and White, sincere thanks for the excellent treatment received at his hands.

The Assumption voyagers are also indebted to Mr. Goodwin for a good old chicken dinner, which he tendered the boys at his home the night before the St. Mary's game.

(Continued on Next Page, Col. 3)

HIGH SCHOOL CAGEMEN HAVE SUCCESSFUL TOUR

(Continued from Page 7, Col. 1)

ST. MARY'S COME FROM BEHIND

The Assumption contingent remained in Akron over the week-end and met the St. Mary's High quintet of that city on New Year's Eve. After a hectic neck-and-neck struggle, the Blue and Crimson hoopsters rolled up a seven point lead in the last two minutes of play and captured the fracas, 25 to 18.

The Purple cagers took the lead early in the game and were out in front, 8 to 5, as the first period ended. The Rubber City quint guarded closely in the following quarter and tied the count at 11-11 as the half ended. Play was close all during the rest of the tilt, but the Saints added three goals from the field in the last two minutes of play and cinched the contest, 25 to 18.

Stan Long was again the best point-getter for the purple-clad cagers, scoring five times from the field for 10 of his team's 18 markers. His timely sharp-shooting kept Assumption in the hunt throughout and his defensive work played a great part in keeping the Saints' score low. Considine, Akron center, was outstanding in his team's victory.

TOUR A SUCCESS

Despite the fact that the Assumption Highmen suffered two reverses during the course of the vacation tour, the games lost were by such close margins and the victory over St. John's so impressive that the trip can justly be called a success. The prep cagemen are a much more formidable aggregation than that which bowed to Highland Park early in the season and their vacation activities in Ohio have served as excellent seasoning for the impending clashes with Border rivals for a local and possibly a Dominion championship.

Assumption—St. John Line-up

Assumption	G	F	P	St. John's	G	F	P
Long, rf	3	0	6	Malone, rf	0	2	2
Dickeson, lf	8	2	18	Fakehany, lf	1	1	3
Menard, c	5	2	12	McManus, lf	0	0	0
Byrne, rg	0	0	0	Calkins, lf	0	0	0
Ptak, lg	0	1	1	Hayward, c	4	0	8
Chauvin, lf	0	0	0	Weber, rg	2	1	5
				Unger, lg	3	1	7
Totals	16	5	37	Totals	10	5	25

It gave us great pleasure to see again the smiling countenance of Gourley Howell, '28, who dropped in to renew friendships a short time ago. Gourley is one of last year's baccalaureate graduates and at present is attending Osgoode Hall in Toronto. His reputation as a court artist seems to have followed him to Toronto and we find him playing-coach of Osgoode's quintet.

T-I-P O-F-F-S

By FRANK



A. WALSH

Hello! Hello! How are you? Happy New Year!

Well, its all over now, and the hardest tussle of the year is facing us. As we go to press we are on the verge of the battle with old man Exams, who has no respect for person, whether he be the greatest athlete or the dumbest of the dumb. He treats all the same.

Well, there is no use feeling gloomy about it. Think of all the good times you had during the holidays and you will soon smile.

Just take a look at Cooney. He's all decked out, loaded with gifts. He looks like a British General on parade day exhibiting his decorations. Pat Lewis says he looks just like the family Christmas tree walking around.

Stan Bondy has the distinction of getting the first basket of the season for the Varsity in the opening game with Western U. before the holidays. Jimmy Howell was second.

At half time of the Western game a fan was heard to ask Jakie Donlon when he was going to get going. (Jake sat on the bench during the first half). Jake replied to the inquiring fan: "after the game."

However, Jake did get going in this game. He was rushed into the battle in the dying moments and was only on the floor a quarter of a minute when he sank one through the meshes. He also figured in a nice double play of the court in the last second of play. Donlon to Howell to Allison, the latter tossing in the basket in lightning fashion.

Our friend, Ray MacCormack, who is thinking seriously of taking up basketball, hates the tipping part of the game. Ray says all he got in his stocking Xmas morn was his foot.

The Sub Minims were afraid their friends, Bill Foley, Lynch and Hussey, who live away up North, (although by their names one would expect them to come direct from the old sod) would get snowed in and never come back to civilization. Bill speaks up for the crowd and says they came back to show their gifts.

Some of our beau-brummels came back from their vacation all decked out looking like the Christmas trees we saw a few weeks ago.

However, you can't blame the boys for wanting to show what old merry and charitable Mr. S. Claus gave them for Christmas.

WITH THE HI THROUGH OHIO

(Continued from Page 8, Col. 2)

St. Mary's of Akron managed to take the Purple hoopsters into camp on New Year's Eve, 25 to 18. This game was in reality just as close as the tilt with St. Vincent's. The Crimson and Blue cagers scored three baskets in the last two minutes of play and thus increased their lead to seven points.

Stan Long was a good chauffeur but his presence was felt on the court even more than it was at the wheel. He was high scorer in both the St. Vincent and the St. Mary games. In the former he hooped two from the field and counted three times from the foul line for a total of seven points, while in the latter fracas he scored five of Assumption's six goals for a total of 10 of his team's 18 points.

Johnnie Erskine, our diminutive stude from Toledo, accompanied the team from his home town eastward and claims he had a very profitable trip. On the return journey a collection of suspiciously marked towels, etc. bulged the sides of his travelling bag. "Souvenirs" was John's answer to all queries.

"The Sidewalks of New York" isn't Harry Dickeson's favorite any more. The Sandwich lad is coming out with a new song hit, all his own, entitled "The Pavements of Toledo." Ask Harry about it.

The Assumptionites set out for home immediately after the St. Mary's game and arrived at their respective destinations on New Year's Day after a greatly enjoyed trip.

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WINDSOR, ONTARIO

Belvedere Courtmen Prepare for Schedule

Fr. MacDonald Drills College
Basketeers.

UNDER the daily scrutiny of Coach Father MacDonald, the Belvedere quintet is fast rounding into form.

At the start of the season Father MacDonald had in the neighborhood of four dozen candidates. In the near future he will select his squad but will not cut the remaining players. They will be carried all year and the exercise derived from their activities will serve as physical training, which is required in the college course.

Among the most promising net-tennisers are Hartill, Furman, MacPherson and J. Magee.

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DEATH TAKES FATHER CUSHING

(Continued from Page 1)

College, Toronto. Ill-health, however, forced him to resign from this position some time later.

Father Cushing was born in Fergus, Ont. He received his classical training in Annonay, France and his theological education here at Assumption. The eleven years, during which he guided the destiny of the college and its students from the superior's office, all combine to form one glorious record of courageous sacrifice and duty-bound toil in the interests of Assumption College.

Elsewhere in this edition our readers may glean from the pens of the Old Boys themselves something of the true merits, priestly character and intellectual genius of this great Assumption pioneer. A close association and most intimate acquaintance afford them an excellent opportunity of representing to Purple and White readers the real "Father Cush" whom they know. To them we reserve the task of completing this final tribute.

Ray Williams, "Mike" Thompson, Jack Wallace and Carl Ernst, Assumption students of a few years ago, were present at the St. Vincent game.

Roger "Speed" Des Rosiers, a baccalaureate graduate of '28, dropped in on us a few days ago and reviewed old times. Our friend, "Speed," is attending Osgoode Hall in Toronto and brings us many interesting tales of life in a law school.

Sub Minim Seniors Have Stiff Schedule

Youthful Basketeers Show Much
Talent in Work-Outs

SINCE the reopening of school, Father Guinan has been putting his Sub Minim proteges through stiff practice sessions preparatory to the opening game of a very stiff schedule. The Subers are to resume hostilities with their ancient rivals Windsor Athletic Club, at a very early date.

Nearly the entire football squad has turned out for practice and many new faces are seen besides, so a battle royal is being waged for positions. The squad is made up of McCarthy, Murney and Trottier, centers; Jeanette, D. Desjarlais, Agnelly, W. Desjarlais and Carey, forwards; Hussey, "Pat" Foley, Armaly and Hartill, guards.

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AND DON'T THINK
SHRINT!



FOLKS, meet Jerry Dark. Here you see Dark in what he calls his brighter side of life. Notice that quizzical, cinematic conception. As you can see, the boy is yet in his budding adolescence and dressed up as his mother would have him.

Possessed of that illusory charm and coupe de grace, Jerry always arrays himself as above in his scalliwaggings about the town. It is an eye-dilating event to see Dark strut about with that elastic step.

Jerry is dolorously pensive even when he is most ensconced in his literature. As McErlane put it the other day, Dark often sits like an ice bird, ensconced in the moon or what is it. Nothing is swifter than thought says Jerry. He has resorted to dreams now.

Often when the quiet atmosphere of the Philosophers' Flat pervades, Dark's mellifluous voice can be heard chanting one of these popular ragtime hosannas. His favorite song is "Yes, Sir, She's My Baby Now."

Jerry scampers once in a while, as he puts it. He went to a night club one night and "boy," he says, "that's where they put the din in dinners."

More of Jerry anon.

THAT'S TOUGH

AS we once more slump into the humor editor's chair to send off the opening number of Campus Chirps after the long holidays, it behooves us in our defense to tell our kind readers this little tale that came to us one night at a newspaper meeting. It concerned the editor of a humorous magazine who had died. His spirit regained consciousness and found that it was residing in Hades.

Brought before the job assigner in that region he was asked what kind of employment he was used too. He was thence given the same kind of employment in his new abode.

He was told that he would not find it bad there, one joke a day and then all the rest of the time to himself.

"That's easy," said the humorous writer, "I used to write a whole column of them a day."

"There is one rule that you must observe," said Satan. "You must not write jokes about Mother-in-law, Flappers, Scotchmen, Jews, Irishmen or Automobiles."

"Well," groaned the editor, "this certainly is hell."

PAGE MacCORMICK

A man playing golf for the first time, took a healthy swing and hit behind the ball, tearing up a huge devot.

He remarked to his caddy: "What was the matter with that shot?"

His caddie said, "You revoked."

"What do you mean—revoke? This isn't a bridge game, its golf."

"Well, you played a club instead of a spade, didn't you?"

TODAY'S DIPPY DEFINITION

Suspension Bridge—When your opponent takes fifteen minutes to arrange his cards and ten for every play.

OVER THERE

Somebody asked Mr. Frank Payne, a few years ago one of our pedagogues here, what he enjoyed most while in France.

"I think it was the French pheasants singing the Mayonnaise," he replied.

"Translate 'quid..'"

"What?"

"Very good!"

—The Gothic

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Vol. 5

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, ONTARIO, FEBRUARY 1, 1929

No. 7

HI CAGERS BEAT WALKERVILLE AGAIN

Rev. Vincent Reath Is Taken Suddenly

St. Michael's College Teacher
Former A. C. Student.

THE news of the sudden death on Jan. 20th. of Rev. Vincent Reath, C.S.B., former Assumption student and, of late years, a professor on the staff of St. Michael's College, Toronto, came as a shock to his many friends, associates and former school-day chums. Father Reath was ill only a short time, his death resulting from a severe attack of pneumonia.

The Reverend Vincent B. Reath was born in Galt, July, 1870. His family soon moved to St. Thomas, where Father Reath received his early education. He graduated from Assumption in 1892, and in the same year entered the newly-established Basilian Novitiate at Toronto. After completing his studies for the priesthood he was ordained by the Rt. Rev. Denis O'Connor.

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 3)

Old Boy Visitor



Rev. L. J. Bondy, C.S.B., M.A., Ph.D.

Pictured above is Rev. L. J. Bondy, C.S.B., M.A., Ph. D., one of Assumption's most distinguished Old Boys, who payed his alma mater a short visit this week.

CALENDAR

- Feb. 1—Varsity vs. John Carrol—Home.
Hi vs. W.-W. Tech—Home.
- Feb. 2—Feast of the Purification.
Varsity vs. Port Huron J.C.—
There.
- Feb. 3—Feast of St. Blasius.
- Feb. 5—Varsity vs. Highland Park J.C.—
Home.
Hi vs. Catholic Central, Detroit.
- Feb. 8—Varsity vs. St. John's U.—Home.
Hi vs. Windsor C.I.—Home.
- Feb. 12—Hi vs. St. Mary's (Jackson)—
Home.
- Feb. 13—Ash Wednesday.

Preps Stage Brilliant Rally to Win, 20-19

Coach Higgins' Charges Keep in Race
for Title; Menard Stars.

DUE, in the main, to the uncanny shooting ability of "Red" Menard, Assumption High School's ambitious cagemen defeated the Walkerville aggregation last Friday for the second time this season right in their own stronghold, 20 to 19. A dogged perseverance and a marvelous exhibition of undaunted courage enabled Coach Higgins' Highmen to rally in the closing minutes of the fray after a Walkerville victory seemed virtually assured and snatch the game from the fire in as thrilling a finish as basketball history could ever record.

Last Friday's tilt was crucial in the extreme. Walkerville and Assumption were deadlocked with Windsor for the league lead as a result of Windsor's 12-

(Continued on Page 8, Col. 3)

Beausoleil Elected Arts Ball Chairman

April 3rd Date Set for Big Event;
Committeemen Appointed

Plans for Assumption's first dance, the Arts Ball of '29, are taking more definite shape as this issue goes to press. Word from headquarters comes to the effect that "Ossie" Beausoleil has been elected to the position of general chairman of the ball. The committeemen, recently appointed by Father Kennedy, are Charlie Armstrong, Mike Doyle, Jim Howell, Ian Allison and Jim Donlon. These men are setting about the task of choosing two able assistants for each committee.

April 3rd, the Wednesday after Easter, is the date set for the big dance, and the scene will be the ballroom of the Prince Edward Hotel in Windsor. At present the boys are busy selecting their patrons, amongst whom are found many of Assumption's prominent Old Boys.

All Assumption Courses Have Resumed Lectures

Second Term Classes Begin
as Mid-Years Pass.

NORMALCY can once more be predicated of Assumption. "Once more" we must insert, for Assumption in no way has been normal these past two weeks. Exams, the students' greatest trials and tribulations, have passed like the proverbial storm cloud and the sweet sunshine of the good old routine once more brightens the faces of all concerned.

Classes in the Arts course were resumed on Tuesday, Jan. 29th, and the High School, Commercial and Grade students returned to the old schedule yesterday morning. Despite the fact that the results of the Mid-years are still much desired information, the actual strain of the examinations is over and all are able to start the new term with minds unburdened and hopes high.

Old Boys' Page

Grad of '09 Comments

on Purple and White

Wm. Moffat, Last Editor of A. C.

Review, Compliments Paper.

To the Editor of "Purple and White,"
Assumption College, Sandwich, Ont.
Dear Sir:

Even at the risk of being considered sadly deficient in deportment I'm going to start off this letter with the statement that I have just arisen from the dinner table where I devoured, among other things, the January 15 issue of the bright and breezy little journal which, apart from memories and erudition of a more or less thorough nature, is the only link between the old school and those who passed out from its portals in the years that are gone. The foregoing observation about eating—even though journalists and actors are credited occasionally with being as proficient in doing without as are camels as far as water is concerned—is important only in that it shows the current copy of P. and W. has to come before etiquette and the evening papers.

While there is much in the issue that is interesting, there are two items that prompted me to turn loose another communication. As a newspaperman it was impossible to pass over them lightly. One was the paragraphic chortle on news in the "As The Editor Sees It" column. The other was the editorial requesting the students to patronize advertisers. Than news and advertisements there is nothing more essential to a publication of any kind. Without news—and the right kind of news, at that—a paper is as dead as King Tut. Without "ads" it has no more chance of survival than a watermelon would have in a Senegambian masticating contest. All of which is intended as a sermonette of which the text might be "Keep the Editor Informed and the Advertisers Satisfied." Let every reader of Purple and White live up to this admonition faithfully and Big Chief Cullinane will have no difficulty in making good his promise of "More News and a Better Paper in 1929."

Now for a suggestion — why not start, for the benefit of the Old Boys a "Where They Are Now" column? Give us in every issue brief sketches of the present activities of Assumptionites that were. Purple and White is the only publication in the world that can give information of this kind. In my humble opinion, such a service would be enthusiastically appreciated.

(Continued on Next Page, Col. 1)

Visitors

Since our last issue went to press many prominent Old Boys have paid their personal respects to their alma mater. We were certainly glad to see them and welcome them back. The following are on record:

Rev. J. J. O'Mara, '22, who was ordained a year ago and is now assistant pastor at St. Leo's, Detroit.

Rev. F. Forster, C.S.B., '96, recently elected for another term to the superior-generalship of the Basilian Community. The Old Boys who spent their days at Assumption during Father Forster's regime will have many fond recollections of this famous alumnus, Assumption's fourth president.

When Detroit Catholic Central met our High School basketball team here a week ago some distinguished Old Boys, connected with the teaching staff of the Basilian school in Detroit, were present. Amongst them we noted Rev. W. Sharpe, C.S.B., M.A., '08, and Rev. L. Rush, C.S.B., B.A., '20. Rev. C. Donovan, C.S.B., B.A., a member of Assumption's staff for many years and former coach here, was also at the game.

Whose but the smiling features of "Yank" Collins should greet us the other day. "Yank" was one of the leaders on the campus back in '20 and '21 and the boys of those years will have no trouble recalling him, his good-natured smile and his occasional escapades. "Yank" is at present pursuing his studies at Detroit College of Law.

Cyril Doyle, a high school graduate of '23, dropped in for dinner and a short chat some few days ago. Cyril is a theologian at St. Peter's Seminary, London, Ont.

John Steele, one of last year's baccalaureate graduates, payed us a visit not long ago. John is in his first year of theology at St. Peter's Seminary.

Walter Hennes, a grad of '26, spent a few minutes within the confines of Assumption last week. Walt is completing his third year of Theology at St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, My.

Cliff Blonde, another of last year's graduates, was present at a Varsity basketball game last week. Cliff will be remembered for many things. It was Cliff who coached Assumption's High School cage team back in '21 and almost brought a Detroit championship

"The Man of the Diary"

Asserts Records True

Old Boy Scribe Quotes Facts to
Prove Diary Correct

Editor, Purple and White,

Assumption. Jan. 8th, '29

Dear Editor:

Your last issue of P. & W. was lying on my desk when I returned from a four-day sojourn out in the country where the howling blasts take their holidays. I managed to force my way back through the blizzard and reached home with the conviction that this country is best suited for Polar Bear, but humans would appear to better advantage further south where the comforts of life are not handed out on a cake of ice.

I wish to call P. J. C's. attention to the fact that old age and loss of memory are overtaking him rapidly. Just say that Jack Corcoran did not become a member of our class until Second Year when Mr. Langan took us under his thumb and guided our destinies for the year. Corcoran had been a student there a year or so prior to our arrival, but had dropped out for a year or so.

As a proof that memory is failing, he refers to Jack Mahony as being forgotten. Jack and Cuddy Giles were the battery for our First Year team. He came from Toronto and died there during the summer vacation. It might serve to fix P. J's. memory if I were to tell him that he chummed around with Billy Fauth and the rest of the Back-stop gang. Besides, it is difficult to contradict the records of an old diary.

Wishing you success in your renewed venture into journalism, I am,

Yours in the snow,

"The Man of the Diary."

The Old Boys once again have sub-merged our Alumni Editor in a sea of correspondence. In order to do justice to their whole-hearted co-operation in making this page a success, we must sacrifice the "Old Boys' Diary" for their communications.

across the river to Sandwich. Cliff's ability in actual play was just as outstanding as his coaching qualities and the auburn-haired lad will be remembered as one of the central figures in many an Assumption court triumph. This year finds him enrolled as a theology student at St. Peter's Seminary in London.

REV. JOSEPH GERARD PASSES AWAY SUDDENLY

THE many friends of Rev. Joseph Gerard will be greatly shocked to hear of his sudden death, which took place at Drysdale, Ont., on Sunday, Jan. 13th. The late Fr. Gerard attended Assumption from 1912 to 1914 and was highly esteemed by all his fellow students. He was ordained to the priesthood ten years ago, and after some time spent in the Border Cities, he was appointed pastor at Drysdale, where he remained until his death which followed after an illness of only a few hours. His funeral took place from Our Lady of Prompt Succour Church, Windsor, on the morning of Jan. 16th. Requiescat in pace.

GRAD OF '09 COMMENTS ON PURPLE AND WHITE

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 1)

The idea of a "Where They Are Now" column struck me when I read in a recent issue that P. J. Mulqueen, one of the "Big Guns" at the Olympic Sports, was a Sandwich man. I have known him for years but it was only when I read of him in the Purple and White that I knew we were fellow Old Boys. Apart from the priests at St. Michael's, I thought the only Assumptionites here were Monsignor John ("Deac") Blair and myself.

Those who knew Joe Moran, a Rhetoric graduate of '09, will hear with regret of the death of his mother in Owen Sound last week. Joe, who was a prominent figure on the football and baseball fields and in the handball alleys, is now a resident of Buffalo whither he went not long after his return from the World War where for conspicuous bravery on the battlefield he won the Military Medal.

While rambling through the above another thought has struck me in connection with the Old Boys' Page. If former students will not contribute, because of modesty or procrastination, wouldn't it be a good idea to allot the page to some one Old Boy every issue or, at least, at intervals. Hand it over to an Old Boy to edit and make him accept full responsibility for it. I would suggest that, if the idea is thought worth while, you call for volunteers. If they are not forthcoming put into effect some sort of conscription. Pick out an Old Boy who could, if he would, a tale unfold and appeal to him to do his bit towards the maintenance and furtherance of what is no doubt to all Old Boys an eagerly-looked-for department.

Sorry, Mr. Editor, for imposing on your good nature and your time at such length but, to twist around a bit the historic remark passed between the governors of the Carolinas, it's a long time between outbreaks such as this.

Very cordially yours,

W. C. A. MOFFAT, '09.

As The Editor Sees It -



TO student friends and all others who manage to plod through the listless lines of this column every fortnight an apology is due for the present offering. Certain significant coincidences prevented your author's vision from focusing on anything but the near-distant past as these lines took form, and as a result we have forthcoming a little not-too-ancient history. Though not of current interest, we ask you to read and live in expectation of better things to come.

To get to facts we must turn back the pages of Assumption's history just three years and consider the Rhetoric Class of '26. Despite the fact that Mother Earth has thrice encircled the burning orb of day since, nineteen strong, we supped and ate in banquet revelling and formally bid alma mater adieu, it has been your scribe's pleasure to converse, directly or otherwise, within the month just passed with all but three of these boys of '26.

Tony Kramer has played a hand in not a little Assumption history. He spoke the history of the class on that May evening too. "Dutch" is still in Detroit and keeps in frequent touch with the haunts of his student days. He gave us the glad hand at a Varsity game not long ago.

Long, lanky Carl Dettman, ertswhile gridman, court star, backstop, business manager and what-not, is right on the scene too. Carl's business activities on the Purple and White during '27 and '28 have proved to be just a step toward higher things and we see him making rapid strides on the business staff of the Border Cities Star. Look

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 1)

FATHER VAHEY'S BOYS TO BE HEARD FROM AGAIN

WORD comes to the Purple and White office that dramatic activities at Assumption are very much in evidence and that ere long Father Vahey's boys will have another offering for the public. Not content to sit back and enjoy the success merited by them in their minstrel show last fall, the Assumption dramatists are busy again and we are given to understand that what they have under their respective sleeves is a big something that will make everyone sit up and take notice when the time is ripe. They are setting out to prove conclusively once and for all that "It Pays to Advertise." At least, that's what they are naming their presentation which will be ready for public approval in another six weeks or so.

REV. VINCENT REATH IS TAKEN SUDDENLY

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

Bishop of London, at Sandwich on the Feast of the Assumption 1898.

Although he was stationed for some years at Assumption College and a few years also at Chatham, N.B., yet most of his priestly labors were given to St. Michael's College, Toronto.

Father Reath is remembered by his classmates as a bright student and as an exceptional athlete. His students knew him for a strict but sympathetic teacher; always ready to help the weak student yet stern towards anything that savored of indolence. Outside the classroom his influence on the boys was exceptionally good. For this reason Father Reath was supervisor of recreation for many years. His deep understanding of the mind of youth, his sense of fairness, and his quick and comprehensive sympathy with the erring qualified him to a degree for this work. That his omniscient Judge may favor him with a speedy journey to that land of eternal bliss is the fervent prayer today of Assumption students, both old and new.

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Canada Advances!

THE HON. JAMES MALCOLM is one of Canada's best salesmen. As a successful business man, he looks at national questions in a business-like way. And, good salesman that he is, he has the happy faculty of imparting his enthusiasm to others.

Thus it is that we of the student throng, many of us owing allegiance to the republic to the south, pick up Mr. Malcolm's enthusiastic cry and shout out through these pages that speak for us: **Canada Advances!**

It was at a banquet in Windsor some few days ago that the minister of trade and finance vented his enthusiasm. He brought a message of cheer and optimism and pride and happy prediction to his countrymen and made them prouder than ever of the fact that they are Canadians.

Mr. Malcolm was armed with figures—plenty of them and all interesting. For instance, he said at the beginning of the present century, the total productive capacity of all industries in Canada was only slightly in excess of \$400,000,000. It was an extremely conservative estimate to say that during the last year, production had exceeded \$3,500,000,000 and that today we are exporting to foreign lands manufactured goods to the extent of \$500,000,000 a year, which is \$100,000,000 in excess of the total production in 1900. Is this not a remarkable accomplishment for a country whose population is still less than 10 millions? Another illustration: Canada has the highest per capita trade of any trading country in

(Continued in Column Three)

Home Ties Broken

THE mother remarks to her son: "My son, never forget this—Your soul first, your health next, and after that all else that is good and true." To what extent does the youth of our century heed this motherly advice? Home ties are broken, indeed. In our day home has become a place where young people run in hastily to take their meals or make a change of clothes. Wordly thoughts and activities have come to dominate its true atmosphere.

There is little room to criticize us for saying that the home today is not at all what it was forty, or even a score of years ago. Hollow pleasures have succeeded the plain living and high thinking of former days. Children are pampered beyond all reason. The first inclination that comes to the pleasure-ridden mind (and this has been the history of mankind from the earliest days) is to disregard religious duties. Moderation in pleasure serves indeed but the purpose of innocent and essential recreation, but its excess may eventually cast a shroud of distress and sorrow over those who, in former days, were wont to cluster happily around the family fireside.

Parents often labor under the illusion that their children are sin-proof. Often, too, by their own carelessness in regard to religious duties, they start the younger set on the road that leads to corrupted morals. Greater zeal and more careful guidance on their part would, in many cases, go a long way toward restoring the good old traditions of home and fireside.

This problem bears particular significance for all Assumption students. Many perhaps, may be found in that class of youths who have thoughtlessly broken home ties. Only by kindling that dormant respect and regard for loved ones at home and the things of home may these broken ties be reunited. Only then will the true meaning of home impress itself again upon them and restore for that beloved spot the true affection and sacred place which it once held.

THE MOTOR AGE

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are buying cars and trading last years
in;
If you can smile when other fellows
flout you
Because you're driving your old hunka
tin;
If you can pass a showroom without
wishing
You owned that dashing yellow Spack-
ard eight-in-line,
You'd better take a day off and go
fishing—
You don't belong in nineteen twenty-
nine.

—Robert D. Little.

(Continued from Column One)

the world. Of all the trading countries there are 27 having a greater population than Canada's, yet only four have a greater volume of trade.

These were typical of the figures quoted, figures to show Canada's enviable position in the family of nations. The whole speech was a striking review of accomplishment, and a confident look into the future. "Taken man for man," Mr. Malcolm said in conclusion, "Canada possesses the highest grade of citizenship in the world. We have men who have not chosen the easiest way, but who have met and overcome their difficulties. Canada stands today in probably the most preferred position, for this century, of any nation."

From observation it is quite evident that the people of Canada, as a whole, are becoming more and more optimistic, having greater faith in themselves and in their country, a greater realization of their problems and a greater willingness to work out their own salvation, than at any time in past history. The evidences of this are on every hand. From the Atlantic to the Pacific the story is the same. British Columbia, the Prairie Provinces, Ontario, Quebec and the Maritimes—all reveal a condition of prosperity stronger and better than anything that has been known before.

Tea at Assumption

TO Reverend Father Bart, professor of philosophy and head of the French department at Assumption, our college is indebted for something new. Not that afternoon tea is new, for that is as old as tea itself. The after-class pastime of sipping the far-east beverage is something of an innovation here, however, and all credit for instigating the practice goes to our esteemed philosophy professor.

"Father Bart is pouring this afternoon. Are you going to join us?" is a common salutation amongst the profs as they meet between classes. And rain or shine, sleet or snow, Father Bart does pour in the afternoon, and an expert and dainty "pourer" he is too. Were one casually to wend his way to the furthest heights of St. Michael's Hall and unexpectedly drop in on the Reverend Father around four in the afternoon, he would find himself most hospitably received. A little table, bordered by daintily-tinted tea cups, would be the center of attraction and he could well surmise the nature of the steaming dark brown fluid flowing from the silver spout of Father Bart's teapot.

Such has been the writer's most enjoyable experience. He can recommend most highly the quality of Father Bart's tea, the excellent hospitality of the host himself and, in general, the new-found fad of afternoon tea at Assumption.



WITH THE CLASSES



SENIOR'S PLATFORM

Mr. Harris—I advocate the branding with irons of all the vaudeville artists who attempt to sing their version of "Broken Hearted."

Mr. Walsh—I believe in the extermination of jazz orchestra leaders whose sole bid for distinction is ability to bend their knees in time to music.

Donlon—I believe in the abolition of derby hats.

Armstrong—I stand for ostracism of bridge players who roast their less experienced partners over the slow fires of confusion and futility.

JUNIOR JIBS

The passing of the mid-year exams marks the reappearance to the public of III Arts. With calling cards already printed, vests cleaned and bicycles oiled, we are now in a position to resume our social activities.

Professors of the College department report a steady influx of cigars, etc.—the customary post-examination gifts.

On Wednesday, January 30th, an S.O.S. was received at the office informing us that Mr. Edward L. Pokriefka had been missing since the English exam. Knowing the grave dangers open to the over-studious, our alarm for Poke was indeed great. When last seen he had been wending his way towards his room with a basket of sandwiches and an alarm clock. Investigation revealed a sound resembling that of a Hoover sweeper issuing from his room, and our anxiety ceased. After all, human nature can stand just so much.

Mr. Drew says that a trick of Fate may cost him the philosophy prize this year. Dan broke his pen on the third book of his Ontology exam.

RHETORICAL RUMOURS

Our friend, Tom Gayle, lost a bet the other day. It was one of these "heads I win, tails you lose" kind. He hasn't quite seen the point yet.

Everyone has been wondering why "Joe" Collins has been growing a beard. The real reason is that some culprit stole Joe's shaving brush during the holidays.

In Latin class recently Father Vahey asked Mr. Chapman what an "Octopus" was. George promptly informed the class that it was an eight-legged cat.

"Big Train" McErlane, who has been rivaling "Phosphorus" McKenna for the "well-dressed-man" title, was asked why he didn't wear spats. Mac answered: "Well, when a fella' wears good, warm, woolen socks, there aint no need for the pesky things, by heck."

FLICKERS FROM FOURTH HIGH

Between physics classes, John Daly was pushing to get out and Mart Daly was pushing to get in. Dick Burns, caught between them, was heard to mutter dejectedly: "The daily press."

It is rumored that Bill Fair is saving up for his old age because women fall for old guys with money.

King—"Have you heard the "massive lumber" song?"

O'Rourke—"No, how does it go?"

King—"Mighty log arose."

During a visit to the sickroom the doctor slipped a thermometer in Roche's mouth. Charlie absent-mindedly asked: "Have you a match?"

During Geometry class Father Dore, trying might and main to explain a complicated theorem, saw "Butts" Butler gently nodding, nearly napping. His peaceful slumber was suddenly disturbed by the lusty query: "Were you sleeping in my class, Mr. Butler?" "Uh—no, Father, not yet," was the rather sheepish response. "Did all this explanation go over your head?" stormed Fr. Dore. "Well, Father," Butts confessed, "I think I heard it buzz as it passed by."

EIGHTH GRADE PRATTLINGS

AS Genest was coming out of the operating room he said to two of his friends: "Well, I'm glad that's over." Malotte cautioned him as follows: "Don't be too sure. They had to take a sponge out of me after my operation." Mitchell chirped in: "And they had to open me to get their scissors out." At that moment the doctor came in and asked: "Has anybody seen my hat?"

When Father O'Loane called O'Brien's attention to the fact that he was always late, the latter retaliated with: "Well I can't help it. They always ring the bell before I get here."

COMMERCIAL CRACKS

H. Palmer—"What did Fr. Pickett mean when he said 'tell me in round numbers'?"

Dick Collins—"He must have been riding in a taxi."

Fr. Pickett—"Why don't you answer me?"

Rene Marentette—"I did. I shook my head Father."

Fr. Pickett—"But you don't expect me to hear it rattle up here, do you?"

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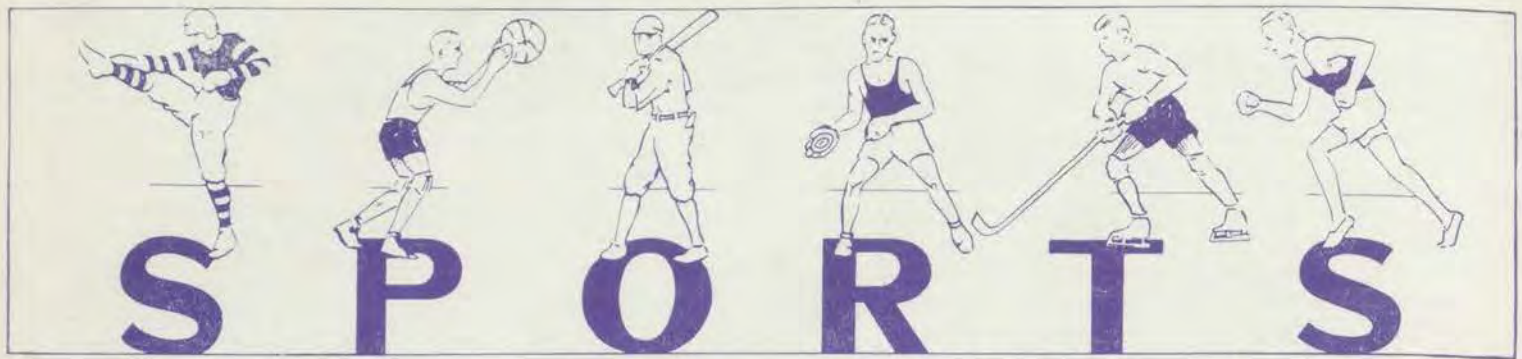
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Builds the
Athlete



Varsity Downs Detroit Tech in Overtime, 38-35

Higgins, Armstrong Tie Count to Avoid Defeat; Saints Win.

ON the evening of Jan. 25th, the Detroit Institute of Technology invaded the Assumption gym and suffered a bitter defeat at the hand of Coach Fr. Magee's proteges, 38 to 35. The game was replete with thrills from start to finish, and two overtime periods were necessary to decide the victors of the nerve-wracking fray.

Capt. Armstrong's accuracy in foul-shooting was the deciding factor in the Purple victory. With but a minute to go "Army" was fouled underneath his own basket, and received two free shots both of which he nonchalantly sank making the score 32 all as the game ended.

In the ensuing overtime, Tech forged ahead with a field basket, and then just when all seemed lost for the College lads, Lee Higgins came through with a pretty shot, tying up the score again. This necessitated another overtime period which proved to be the downfall of the Detroiters. At this stage of the battle Allison drilled his way through to the enemy's basket and sank a "dog." Captain Armstrong dented the laces on a nice shot from the side, and before the game ended Lee Higgins dropped in another "dog" thus putting the fracas on ice for Assumption.

Along with the outstanding work of the forwards, Higgins, Allison, and Armstrong, the work of two guards, Daly and Bondy, was remarkable. The work of the subs, Howell, Dark and Donlon, also stood out for the Purpleites.

Goldman, Chuddler and McManus were the main cogs in the Tech. machine.

ST. JOHN'S WINS

On the evening of Jan. 14th, the Varsity quintet crossed over to the Buckeye state to meet the strong St. John's team of Toledo. After a fast and furious struggle the Assumption lads found themselves on the short end of a 26-17 score. The game was more or less rough throughout, espec-

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 3)

Leads Hi Cagers



Pictured above is Harry Dickeson, captain of Assumption High's league-leading cage team. Harry was a forward last year but is turning in some stellar performances at the pivot position this season.

Tai Kun Quintet Drops Two Cage Contests

Walkerville Gains Revenge by 13-9 Victory.

WALKERVILLE Reserves, who suffered a 13-7 upset a few weeks ago at the hands of the Tai Kuns, turned the tables last Friday night and emerged victorious by a 13 to 9 score.

Moran started the scoring with a basket, but Walkerville immediately grabbed the lead and kept it throughout the game. Sherman and Keene for the Blue and White scored nine of their team's 13 points while Moran and Chauvin scored seven for the Tai Kuns.

A few nights previous to this game the Tai Kuns dropped a contest to the Detroit Dargins by a 14-11 score. Gillis and John Byrne each bagged two hoops and the latter tossed one from the penalty strip. Revnue slipped in a dog, for Assumption's other two points.

Rosary and St. Joe's Bow to Hi, 30-18, 23-15

Windsor Wins, 12-9, on Slippery Floor; Campbell Downed.

ASIDE from the Hi quintet's remarkable feat of conquering the Walkerville C. I. cagers in their own gym, Coach Higgins' ambitious basketballers have been doling out defeats to other rivals in no uncertain measure. Since our last issue went to press the Purple Highmen have won decisions over Rosary Central and St. Joe's by 30 to 18 and 23 to 15 verdicts. The John Campbell five bowed to the Assumptionites for the second time this season, 25 to 12, but the Windsor C. I. cagers managed to eke out a league victory over the purple-clad crew, 12 to 9.

The first half of the clash with Rosary Central developed into a nip-and-tuck struggle and the Hi quintet was enjoying a slim 12 to 10 lead as the second half got under way. From this stage of the contest, the Purpleites exhibited that same speedy passing attack that has baffled formidable foes all season, and the closing whistle found them in the van, 30 to 18. Menard counted six times from the field and twice from the foul strip for a total of 14 points. Long was runner-up for scoring honors with five field goals to his credit. The Rosary forwards solved Ptak and Byrne for just one field goal all evening.

DICKESON COMES THROUGH

Against St. Joe's the Higginsmen established an early lead and led at the half, 12 to 6. Early in the third period the Saints put forth a dangerous threat when they came within two points of creating a tie, but the Assumption quintet forged ahead and was never threatened thereafter. The final gong found the Highmen out in front, 23 to 15. Captain Dickeson was the outstanding man on the Assumption offense and was high scorer with nine markers. Bill Byrne's defensive work was brilliant and he held Pierce, St. Joe Captain, scoreless throughout.

The Purple team's lone defeat of 1929 was suffered at the hands of Windsor C. I. in the latter's gym. The Red and White downed the league-leading Assumption five, 12 to 9, and

(Continued on Page 9, Col. 1)

Purple Puck Chasers Win Three Straight

Father Lajeunesse Forms Sextet;
LaSalle, Riverside Fall.

HOCKEY takes its place among the major sports once more at Assumption, since Father Lajeunesse organized his puck-chasers. Already three games have been played and won by the purple sextet. LaSalle was the first outfit to taste the dregs of defeat, bowing to Assumption, in a flashy contest, by a 2-1 score. Inwood, the purple centre, scored both of his team's goals. The excellent passing and team play of Gosselin, Dark and Inwood was worthy of praise while Stapleton and Brouillet were strong on defense. Jack Nelson, in goal, stopped everything that came his way with the exception of one shot that managed to slip by for LaSalle's lone tally.

The Bruce Avenue Sextet was the next to meet defeat at the hands of the College crew. Gosselin caged three goals, Brouillet, two and Stapleton one, to give Assumption a 6-4 victory.

On January 27th, Riverside proved no match for Father Lajeunesse's prodiges, and bowed to Assumption by a 7 to 1 score. Gosselin, the tiny but flashy right wing, scored five goals for the purple and white. Stapleton and Brouillet each added one more. The College line-up: Goal-tender, Nelson; right defense, Brouillet, left defense, Stapleton; centre, Inwood, right wing, Gosselin; left wing, V. Dark; spares: Mather, Doyle, Gillis, Hussey, Reaume and Lynch.

Thebans Set Pace in S. M. Junior League

Morneau Is Leading Scorer In
Boarder Group.

THE Sub Minim House League is well under way as this issue goes to press. To date the Spartans have been setting the pace with the Thebans close behind. The Athenians and Carthaginians are fighting desparately to keep out of the cellar.

Morneau of the Thebans is the leading scorer with Petrucci, Fogarelli, Brannon and Bonner giving him a keen race for honours. Amongst the guards Kehoe, "Sully" Hambright, Perrault and Mitchell look best. There is very keen rivalry in the league as the winners play off with the winners of the Day Scholar League for a handsome trophy.

The Sub Minim Day Scholar League is comprised of day students in First and Second Year High School. About forty players are out for the various teams. The Dorians are led by Capt. St. Pierre, the Ionians by Capt. LeBoeuf and the Macedonians by Capt. Des Rosiers.

Good Boy, "Red"

IF the Walkerville Collegiate students and all persons in sympathy with their Blue and White cage performers were troubled by nightmares last Friday night, the central figure of their grotesque apparitions could be none other than Assumption High's debonair auburn-topped "Red" Menard.



"Red" Menard

Just how prominent a part "Red" played in Assumption's victory over last year's Dominion champs cannot be too greatly stressed. In view of the fact that the High's flashy forward sustained a severe ankle sprain in practice the day before the game and was considered useless for the all-important clash, his remarkable feat of stepping into his position, scoring 13 of Assumption's 20 points, and playing what was probably the best game of his career, is all the more remarkable and noteworthy.

"Red" started that memorable basket-garnering exhibition when he opened
(Continued on Page 9, Col. 2)

Sub Minim Pucksters Down Argonauts, 7-2

Tie Windsor Arrows and Lose to
St. Francis, 3-2.

JUST as long as Jack Frost continues to freeze the water, Father Guinan's classy sextet will continue to play on this solidified H²O. To date they have won one game, lost one and tied one. The Windsor Arrows clashed with the Purpleites in an evenly matched contest, and the game ended, 2-2. St. Francis were the next rivals and they copped their fracas by a 3 to 2 count. However, the Sandwich Argonauts were no match for the Sub Minims and they tasted a 7 to 2 defeat at the hands of the College boys.

The classy purple centre, Mr. Royer, has starred in every contest. His stick-handling has often resulted in a spectacular goal for his team while his poke-checking has been nothing short of marvelous. Mr. Ray MacCormick, who tossed in the puck at the inaugural face-off, only last week was heard to remark that Mr. Royer is a coming Morenz. Father Guinan has "oodles" of material. S. Durocher and La Fontaine shared the goal-keeping duties. On the defense H. Durocher, P. Hussey, Boutette and Proulx are playing cracked-up hockey. Lynch, Normandeau, O'Boyle, Hogan and W. Desjarlais are taking care of the offensive work in fine style.

Belvedere Basketmen Have Perfect Record

College Quint Trounces Canucks and Senecas; Collins Stars.

PERCENTAGE 1000! This is the modest boast of the Belvederes, who have won two games in as many starts. Father MacDonald had good reasons for smiling last Saturday night when his proteges took the Windsor Senecas into camp by a 21 to 12 count. John Collins, alias "Joe College," was nothing short of uncanny for the Purpleites, scoring 15 points—three more than the visitors' total score.

In their opening game the Belvederes played up to mid-season form and conquered the Lincoln Road Canucks, 24 to 17. The game was close throughout, but in the closing period the Purple crew pulled away from the visitors. Higgins, Brown and Collins presented an aggressive forward wall, together accounting for 18 of their team's points. Cullinane and Lyons took care of the guard positions, the former caging three baskets. Teddy Van de Motter saw service at forward and gave an excellent account of himself.

In the Belvedere league only three games have been played to date due to the mid-year exams. However activities have been resumed again and at least two games will be played a week. At present Harris' quintet is the undisputed league leaders, having won two games and lost none.

Warriors Win From St.

Joe and Rosary Cagers
Cop Tilts, 16-14, 17-12; Windsor A. C.
Gains Verdict, 26-22.

FATHER DORE'S Warriors have been very active during the past two weeks, playing three outside games, two of which they won, and six league contests. In an exciting preliminary to the St. Joe's-Assumption tussel, the Warriors trounced the St. Joe's Juniors, 16-14. Moeller was high point man for the evening scoring three baskets and as many fouls. The work of Bellemore and Joe Flood was outstanding.

The night before the St. Joe's game, the Warriors lost a tough tussle to the Windsor A.C.'s by a 26-22 margin. Seiltons was the high point man for Windsor, with five baskets and a foul to his credit while Moeller garnered 14 of his team's 22 points.

January 15th was a red letter day for the Warriors, who came from behind in the waning moments of their game with the Rosary five and copped the contest by a 17-12 score. Trailing 13-12 with but two minutes to play, the Warriors snapped into action. Good passing in general, and two one-handed shots by Moeller together with a dog shot by Joe Flood did the trick.

T-I-P O-F-F-S

By FRANK



A. WALSH

We're coming up for air now.
The exams are over.
On with the game!

Tom McErlane, "Big Train" of football fame and "Slow Count" of the court warfare, says the exams sure made a wreck out of some star boarders. "For instance, take a look at my roommate," says Tom. Mr. Pokriefka rooms with Mr. McErlane, or vice versa, suit yourself.

By the way, contrary to the Associated Press, it is still rumored that "Poke," alias "Taxi" Edward Leo Pokriefka, will succeed the late Tex Rickard at Madison Square Garden.

"Dead Eye Joe" Collins or "College" almost suffered a nervous breakdown. He tossed all on night, so his roommate John McDonald says. However, the doc claimed it was a bad case of quits. "Joe" is a famous "horse-shoe" pitcher, and holds the Barnyard Golf Championship of Akron. His runner-up in the tournament there was Mr. Ed. Goodwin. Joe beat Ed out by a hoof.

"Ten Toe-Power Feet" Noe Jubenville, the other male wreck, had insomnia and sleeping sickness and was trying to devote his time to both of them along with the exams as an option. Jubey has fully recovered now and is out shooting at the basket with the Varsity.

Ted Van de Motter of the famed Belvederes was heard telling Mons Logue that exams were given for one inquisitive purpose to see if the studes have something in their skulls besides room.

"Red Sox" Mitchell is this year's vendor of the gym, and chief salesman of Poke's sweets.

Jim Long, chief cheer leader and his assistants, "Hank" Petrucci, Johnny Marx and Warren Weisenberger are putting on some goods acts while leading the yells at the basketball frays.

Jimmy is a great entertainer. While everyone sang to a different tune, holding various keys to wrong flats, Jimmy tripped lightly over the gym floor between half-time of a game the other night. However no pennies were thrown to him from the balcony.

Keep up the good work! We're all behind you, High School. Coach John

Higgins' High School quintet is leading the "WOSSA" League of the Border Cities and is on the road that leads to the Dominion Basketball Championship.

Talk about your basketball teams, we sure have 'em. Besides the Varsity and High quintets there are: four Arts teams in the Belvedere league; two quintets on the Tai-Kun roster; four teams each in the Warriors, Minims, Sub Minims and Junior Sub Minims, making in all a total of 24 teams. In other words a good 200 Assumption athletes are playing the game of the basket.

Here's a young athlete—Herman Durocher of the Minims whom we have intended to call your attention to for some time. Herman, a quiet and unassuming day scholar, is coming up fast in all branches of sport. Last year he was an all-round star on the Sub Minims and this year he is even going better on the Minims. We'll soon see this smiling gent on the Varsity.

Get your tickets early for the "Pole" game and avoid standing in a long line the day of the contest. The "Poles,"—St. Mary's Seminary of Orchard Lake—renowned basketeers, play here Feb. 19th.

With but 20 seconds of play remaining and the score tied, Captain Charley Armstrong shoots one the length of the gym. It goes in for what looked like the winning marker of the game. But alas, this large tan-skinned pellet comes out of the basket bounding, bouncing down the floor and lands itself in the opponent's basket tying the game once more as the ref blows his nose, pardon, I mean whistle. Then in a desperate effort Cap. Charles, not King Charles, grabs the ball and dribbles like mad up the stairs to the track and drops one in from the balcony as the orchestra plays "Romeo! My Romeo!" The ref blows his bugle ending the 13th overtime period.

The above is the first of our series of "True Plays" which will be broadcasted each issue at the end of the regular line of hokum bokum.

You will now hear a little song entitled "The Dark Nights" as sung by the Dark Knights,—Jerry and Vincent.

We will now bring our bed time stories to a close. In the next number we will feature the "Four Basketeers," (1)—, (2)—, (3)—, (4)—?

HI CAGERS BEAT WALKERVILLE AGAIN

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

9 victory over the Hi cagers the previous Monday. A loss for either team meant practically elimination from the title race and both aggregations were on edge for the important tussle. The hopes of the home band were dampened considerably when it was learned that "Red" Menard had sustained a sprained ankle the day before the tell-tale clash, but the injured member responded to treatment and Assumption's speedy forward was at his accustomed place when the opening whistle sent the rival squads into action.

The game started off at a rapid pace with both teams exhibiting flashy passing attacks and shrewd defensive networks. Walkerville stepped into the lead right at the start when Van Lewis caged one from near the penalty line. Then a foul shot by Menard and a basket by Long gave Assumption a 3-2 advantage.

For the rest of the first half it was the sensational mesh-denting of "Red" Menard that kept Assumption in the hunt. Several times the lead exchanged hands, but "Red's" beautiful goals from mid-floor bested Walkerville's attempts to keep ahead and the Higginsmen led at the quarter, 8 to 6, and at the half time intermission, 13 to 12. In this half of the tilt Menard was responsible for 9 of his team's 13 points.

A foul goal by Venning and a long field goal by Stewart marked all the third period scoring and the teams went into the final heat with the Blue and White on top, 15 to 13.

MENARD AGAIN

Shortly after play was resumed Stewart hooped another long one and Vaughn's successful foul throw gave Walkerville an 18 to 13 lead. At this stage of the fracas the game seemed to be safely stowed away for the home team, but Menard managed to again swish the nets for two needed markers. Dickeson's beautiful overhead two-pointer brought his team to within one point of the Walkerville crew. Menard's throw from mid-court slipped through the hoop with a victorious swish and Assumption was in the lead for the first time since the half, 19 to 18.

Dickeson's point from the foul mark put the Purpleites in front, 20 to 18, but Van Lewis counted in like fashion and the count read 20 to 19 with a minute and a half to play. All attempts by Walkerville to score in the remaining seconds were fruitless and Assumption's Purple and White came out victorious by a 20 to 19 verdict.

The most remarkable feature of the game was the sensational work of "Red" Menard, Assumption's speedy forward.

The defensive work of Byrne and Ptak also played a prominent part in the victory.

Minims Win Opener In Intermediate League

Triumph Over Aces, 18-17, in Thrilling Finish.

IN the opening game of the Border Cities Intermediate Basketball League on Jan. 21st, Father Guinan's Minims managed to down the Windsor Aces by an 18 to 17 count. The game was exceptionally fast and close and the outcome was never certain until the final whistle. Boutette, Desjarlais and Brown played stellar games on the Assumption forward line. The guarding of Armaly played a prominent part in the victory. Stevenson was outstanding for the losers, garnering half of his team's points. The line-ups: Assumption—Brown, r.f.; Boutette, l.f.; Desjarlais, c.; Armaly, r.g.; LaFontaine, l.g.; Subs—Michaels, Robinet.

ROSARY CAGERS BOW TO HI

(Continued from Page 6, Col. 3)

thus created a three-cornered tie for the top berth in the WOSSA group standings. The Hi cagers were hampered considerably by the slippery condition of the Windsor floor and their ordinarily consistent passing attack failed to function. The Collegiate quintet led at the half, 6 to 4, and the score was the same at the termination of the third period. Menard and Long accounted for all but two of Assumption's points.

The John Campbell cagers bowed to Assumption for the second time this season when the Purpleites, without the services of Menard, trounced them in their own gym, 25 to 12. Long took the scoring honors in this tilt with five field goals.

GOOD BOY, "RED"

(Continued from Page 7, Col. 2)

Assumption's scoring by caging the ball from the foul line for his team's first score. His presence was felt again in the first period when Walkerville was leading, 6 to 3, and he dropped in a "dog" shot to make it 6 to 5. Another point was added to Assumption's total to tie the score and "Red" promptly sunk one from mid-court to give the Purpleites an 8 to 6 advantage as the first period closed.

Walkerville promptly tied it up as hostilities were resumed, but it wasn't long until "Assumption's cripple" sunk the sphere from far out and to the side to give his team the lead again. The Hi's lead was increased to three points when a Purple guard scored from the penalty mark, but the Blue and White crew caged two more from the field in rapid succession to lead, 12-11. "Red" again took matters into his own hands and swished the nets from the middle of the floor to put Assumption in front, 13 to 12, as the half ended.

That limping flash of red mixed in with Assumption's purple began to attract attention at this stage of the struggle and as the battle was resumed the Purple star was hounded with despairing tenacity by the choice of Walkerville's defensive strength. All through the third period and up until the time that only six minutes remained until the timer's gun would tell the fatal story, Assumption failed to score. Walkerville's lead had been steadily increasing and their 18 to 13 advantage in the score column seemed evidence enough of Assumption's doom.

But "Red" was still in the game, fighting like the proverbial "fighting fool" along with the rest of the Purple

Assumption Midgets Lead in Border Cities League

Father Guinan's Entry Cops First Tilt, 25-10.

THE MIDGETS, Assumption's entry in the Border Cities Cage League, played their opening game on Jan. 24th with the Rangers. The game started off very fast with the checking close on both sides. At half time the score stood 10-9 in favour of the Rangers. With the opening of the second half Father Guinan's boys came to life and dented the meshes almost at will. The final score was 25 to 10. Don Desjarlais was a treat to watch and scored three goals from the field. The guarding of Vahey was also outstanding. For the losers Henderson looked best. The line-ups: Midgets—Ashe, r.f.; Marshall, l.f.; LePage, c.; Vahey, r.g.; Foley, l.g.

force. It was his beautiful goal from mid-court that started Assumption's victorious rally. Captain Dickeson followed suit some thirty seconds later and the count read, 18 to 17, with Walkerville still in front. The minutes flew and with but two and a half minutes of playing time remaining, "Red" let the sphere go again from far out and to the side. And it went!—right through the hoops with nothing but a whistling swish to tell the crowd that Assumption was in the lead.

It was that last one of "Red's" that really won the game, although the other five played no small part in keeping Assumption in the running for title honors. Sprained ankles and red-heads are funny things. Walkerville and Assumption must both agree on that.

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AS THE EDITOR SEES IT

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 2)

around—or up—at the next basketball game and you'll see him.

At Detroit's Masonic Temple some ten days ago we had the honor of comprising a trio with Frank Burns and Stan Murphy which helped Macbeth in his murderous plottings against Duncan, Banquo and the rest. Frank and Stan are lecturing at Catholic Central in Detroit.

Jimmie Embser is numbered amongst our ambitious post-graduates and exchanges greetings with us every Saturday a.m. in Dr. Welty's classroom. Jimmie also is located at Catholic Central.

It happened that we bumped into Charlie McNabb on a Sandwich street car a few days ago. Just had time to shake on it as Charlie had to dash for the door to make his stop. He's looking fine though and is none the worse for his theological scuffles at St. Peter's "Sem" in London.

"Scotty" Steele is a classmate of Charlie's in the Forest City and spent a day with us not long ago. John brings us word that his old side-kick, Merv Murphy, is enjoying the Seminary life and is looking younger every day.

Mike Dalton cheered us up with some cheery Christmas greetings a month or so ago. Mike, too, is plodding the theologian's path at St. Pete's.

Whose but the smiling features of "Mike" Thompson should greet us on

vacation ramblings in Akron a month ago. "Mike" is employed on the office force of the Goodrich Rubber Co. His old roommate, Ray Williams, was on deck when Assumption Hi met St. Vincent's. Those curly locks of his are as prominent as ever and they tell us that he's burning things up at the Sem in Cleveland.

Des Deneau was seen in these parts during the vacation and, according to the papers, has made a successful step forward at Osgoode Hall, Toronto, towards a lawyer's parchment.

Arnold Schneider, the boy who put the "p" in punch at Assumption, is a long ways away. "Snitz" keeps in condition by scaling the Alps between his theology lectures at Innsbruck, Austria. He also finds time to keep in touch, through the mail, with his Assumption friends.

Word reaches us that friend "Tom" McGouey is cracking wise at St. Basil's Scholasticate in Toronto, just as furiously as he did here at Assumption. Let us in on a couple new ones, Tom.

Irv Murphy? I should say so. He put us on a straight road to a Happy New Year from St. Basil's Novitiate in Toronto. We'll hear more of Irv when he gets back in football togs at St. Mike's next fall.

Word comes from the athletic association headquarters to the effect that Football Night has been postponed indefinitely.

HELLO, FATHER DILLON!

Assumption played host to its one and only Father Dillon not long ago. By the volume of handclapping that greeted his entrance into the refectory it is safe to say that the boys were pleased to see him. Assumption's former president is just as big and his smile just as broad as formerly, so we take it that Detroit and Rosary Central are agreeing with him. We will be pleased to see you more often, Father.

VARSIITY DOWNS DETROIT TECH

(Continued from Page 6, Col. 1)

ially on the part of the Toledo players who committed no less than 18 personal fouls during the course of the game. Higgins was high scorer for the Purpleites with three field baskets and three fouls to his credit. To mention any particular star on the Assumption squad would be no easy task, as each player put forth his best efforts and it was only with the greatest difficulty that the St. John's team was able to emerge victorious from the battle.

Of our Texan friends, Dalberg and McCarthy, nothing can be said. Since they departed for the south after that eventful May 20th, Texas seems to have swallowed them up. Louie Agostini may be in Ionia, but its only a guess. A word from this trio would be joyously recorded.

That's eighteen of the nineteen of '26 accounted for. No. 19 forthwith finishes his apology and signs off for another two weeks.

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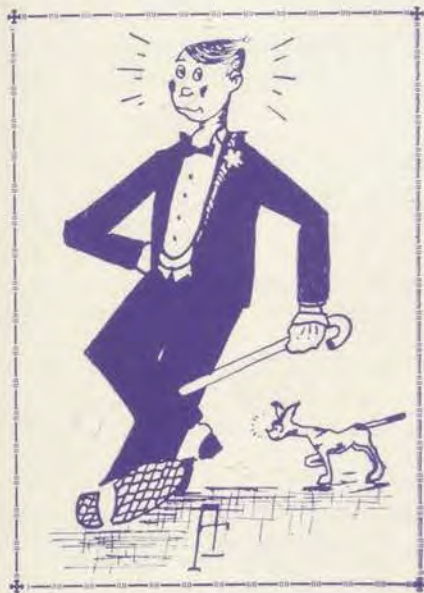
Chirps

from the

Campus



Our House of Fame



"Some carve their name in the House of Fame
And win a great name.
But I like to carve my name
Just on a plain old water tank."

THIS touching little poem was written by Stanislaus "Strychnine" Bondy and inspired after one of his scamperings about the countryside. Despite his handicap in having such a second moniker Mr. Bondy gets along very well.

He is said to be the greatest circus-humbug soul of the local campus. Here you see him meticulously attired and all rarin' to go on one of these here festivals as he calls it. "Dance, boys! Say I have no peers and these gals, these gold digging, light o' loves are dippy over me," Strych avers of himself.

Stan is deep in the hearts of all the hot dog lovers. But he means very little to the hat makers. The boy has rebelled against these "chapeau" men. Occasionally he resurrects his grandfather's derby, in stock since 1902, and then Stan says it is only for etiquette's sake.

He is a great Canadian. He has never missed following a parade since he could hobble about. He has invented some great slogans in the interest of his country. "Blow your horn," and

"Keep on going," are some of the gems which he has tried to popularize.

Great as a poet, Strych stands out even greater as a bombardier of songs. "You must be heard at all times if you are to get any place," quotes the youth. His toys must have been exploding balloons.

Bondy is the man of the hour, the Joffre-on-the-job, when it comes to holidays. He has a great likening for Barnum. "To fake and to clown, boys," he says, "that's me."

BIG HEARTED

First—"You are interested in education?"

Next—"Somewhat."

First—"Well, will you give our stadium a college?"

—The Adelpian

Teacher (to pupil)—"Jack, how many Sacraments are there?"

Jack—"Seven."

(Johnnie waving his hand.)

Teacher—"Well, what correction have you to make?"

Johnnie—"There aint any Sacraments left. My aunt received the last Sacrament two weeks ago."

—The Adelpian

Prof.—"Which travels the faster, heat or cold?"

Belmore—"Heat, because you can catch cold."

Voice—"Down in front."

Woods (baring his chest)—"Yes, and I'm proud of it."

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Fr. Forner—"Where was Caesar going when he was 39 years old?"

Harry D.—"In his fortieth year."

Joe F.—"Betcha don't know the difference between Niagara Falls and Queen Elizabeth."

Devaney—"That's easy. One is a wonder, the other was a Tudor."

Fr. MacDonald (in Physics class)—"Welcome back, Nevarre. Now tell us what is resonance."

Revnew—"Resonance? Some place you live."

Doyle—"D'ja hear the latest? They have Poke in the Sandwich jail for drinking perfume."

Nelson—"What was the charge?"

Mike—"Fragrancy."

Jones—"I think I'll go up to the room and wash up."

Daly (his roommate) — "While you're up there, you might as well change my shirt."

A bricklayer said to a foreman on a new job: "I'd like to work here, but I can't find a place to park my car."

The foreman replied: "I guess you won't do. This is a high class job and we want only bricklayers who have chauffeurs."

—The Adelpian

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Vol. 5

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, ONTARIO, FEBRUARY 15, 1929

No. 8

Old Boy Reporter Tells of Local Chapter's Work

Essex County Alumni to Stage Play
On March 17th.

HERE'S how it all happened—oh, I forget now how it started but I'll tell you the way things stand now. The Assumption College Old Boys of Essex County have started to organize as an individual chapter, not in opposition nor in segregation from the mother group. It is believed that more can be accomplished by the organizing of chapters of the Alumni in each locality than through the extensive efforts of trying to unite the wide-spread body for activities. Too much labor would be shifted onto any few who would accept it.

Anyway, we have elected Andy Mc-
(Continued on Page 3, Col. 2)

High School Orators Stage Spirited Debate

League Race Lost Due to Sickness;
Whitty, Ray Shine.

"RESOLVED: that Western Influence is More Beneficial than Harmful to China" was the topic of a debate staged here last week by the pick of Assumption High School orators. Messrs. Paul Ray and Lloyd Marentette upheld the affirmative side of the problem while Messrs. Leon Gordon and John Whitty supported the negative. After an interesting and closely fought contest the negative side won by a narrow margin. Both camps presented their offerings in very interesting and creditable style and not a little oratorical ability was evinced by the speakers. Rev. E. Tighe, C.S.B. and Rev. V. Burke, C.S.B., instructors of philosophy and english respectively in the college department, were judges of the debate.

Assumption High's debating team, entered in the WOSSA debating league, did not survive the race for the championship of the province due to the fact that the students were disbanded by the "flu" early in December and two crucial debates had to be defaulted.

Visits Alma Mater



Rev. H. D. McCarthy

Here we see Rev. H. D. McCarthy, another of Assumption's many distinguished Old Boys, who paid us a brief visit one day last week. Father McCarthy came to Assumption in '93 and presided over the studyhall even before the days of Father Howard. He has been ordained nearly thirty years. After spending many years as parish priest in Ionia, he was appointed to the pastorate of St. Leo's parish in Detroit last year.

CALENDAR

- Feb. 15—Varsity vs. Cleary College—Ypsilanti.
Hi vs. Sandwich C.S.—There.
Feb. 19—Varsity vs. St. Mary's (Orchard Lake)—Home.
Feb. 22—Washington's Birthday—Holiday.
Hi vs. St. Mary's—Mt. Clemens.
Feb. 23—Varsity vs. Western U.—London.
Feb. 25—St. Basil's Literary Society Meeting—7.30 p.m.
Feb. 26—Varsity vs. St. Mary's—Orchard Lake.
Hi vs. St. Mary's—Orchard Lake.

Date of Arts Ball Changed to April 12

Famous "Kentucky Colonels" to
Furnish Music for Dance.

LAST minute news from the chairman of the Assumption Arts Ball committee comes to the effect that the date of the coming hop has been changed from April 3rd, as was previously announced, to April 12th. Arrangements are complete as this issue goes to press and the ballroom of the Prince Edward Hotel has been reserved for the greatest social event on Assumption's calendar.

The committeemen have been appointed to their respective offices. Charlie Armstrong is taking charge of
(Continued on Page 9, Col. 1)

Secretary of Mission Society Gives Report

1C Leads Among High School Classes;
Many Below Quota.

AS we reach the half-way mark in the scholastic year we turn our glances to the Foreign Mission Society. In some cases the class collectors have entered whole-heartedly into this great work and the result of their efforts is praiseworthy. On the other hand, however, others have totally disregarded the trust placed in them and should feel very much ashamed at the results.

In the High School, 1C is leading in the amount collected. The one responsible for the good showing is Neil Veil. S. Nickolas of 3B and R. Collins of Commercial are giving him a close race for honours. 2A under Harold Gordon and 1B under Jack Gerteis are also contributing generously. In most of the remaining classes the amount collected is far less than it should be. 4th and 3rd Year Arts have subscribed their full amounts. At present 1st Year is leading 2nd Year by quite a margin although in neither case is the amount very satisfactory.

We recently sent a cheque to Father Jacques in China. Let us all work together now and try to make the next cheque a much larger one.



Old Boys' Page



Alumni Editor Replies to Old Boy Scribe

Express Thanks for Suggestions;
Names Toronto Grads.

Mr. W. C. A. Moffat,
Toronto, Ont.,
Dear Alumnus:

It was with a feeling of deepest gratitude that we received and perused your recent letter, and we wish to thank you sincerely for your kindness in writing and making the suggestions you proposed. As yet we have arrived at no decision concerning the suggestions but they are receiving all consideration, and we hope to be able to have it all fixed up in the near future. In the meantime we can give you the names of a few of Assumption Old Boys who reside in your city, and the addresses, as correct as we are able to make them:

Mr. Chas. Hodgkinson, M.D., 49 Gore Vale Ave. Mr. Hodgkinson was a star on the diamond here in the late 80's, when Assumption was renowned for her baseball teams. At present he occupies a good government position, his offices being in the Post Office.

Rev. E. McCabe, pastor of St. Clare's Church, St. Clair Ave. Fr. McCabe attended Assumption around 1900.

Mr. William Stock, who is employed in the Public Health Department at the City Hall, attended Assumption in the late 80's.

Mr. George Roach was a student here from 1901-03, and now resides at 366 Millwood Rd.

Mr. Clifford Patten, 1906-1911, lives at 18 Maitland St., and is employed by the Canadian National Railway.

Mr. Cletus Fitzpatrick, 1913-15, works in the C.P.R. ticket office at the Union Station.

These, Mr. Moffat are a few of our Toronto Alumni. Hoping that we have given you a little information and that you will favor us with further articles for our paper, I remain,

Cordially yours,

Alumni Editor.

ALUMNI NOTES

We wish to extend to Rev. Leo Trese, of Blessed Sacrament Parish, Detroit, our sincere sympathy on the recent death of his mother.

The suggestion has been made that Assumption Alumni hold a "Moonlight" some night next summer. Fr. Forner would like to hear from all those, both on this side of the river and on the other, who think the suggestion

An Old Boys' Diary

Sept. 25—The big game took place today. The Farrand and Vatey Organ Co. team with Joe Gallagher, an old student, at their head came over this p.m. and gave the Stellas a hard game.

We new boys were all excited over seeing a team from Detroit. We thought everything from Detroit must be big league material. And they looked like it with their nice new uniforms with the lettering on the shirts. Our boys had no suits. They just took off their coats and sailed in for all they were worth and whipped the Detroit team 7 to 5. But it was a grand game.

The skill with which they all played was amazing. I was afraid O'Keefe would not last long as he was of such slight build, but, say, inning after inning he just mowed them down when it was necessary.

Pete McKeon on third took the heart out of the enemy when he speared a liner with his bare hand with two on bases and retired the side.

Big Pat Cullinane caught a dandy game. Not a base was stolen on him.

The Detroit boys went home amid the cheers of the College team. Father O'Connor and Father Ferguson watched the game from seats specially placed under the maples at the end of the study hall.

It was a grand day and all the boys are happy tonight.

Sept. 27—A grape walk. Nearly all the boys took part and absorbed the grapes in large quantities, and then we hurried home. Some hurried faster than others as they were anxious to get back to their studies, etc.

There was some talk about, St. Denis' Day, Oct. 9th. Do not know much about it yet. Competition this morning in Latin grammar. Lots of words to decline. Latin is just as mysterious as ever. Cannot make much out of it. Balbus is still building the wall. Funny that Bal had the wall up before he built it. Look at it—"Balbus murum aedificat." Now tell me if there is head or tail to Latin.

could be carried out, and who will give their best co-operation to make it a real enjoyable evening.

It gives us great pleasure to announce that "Bud" Vahey, an Assumptionite from 1919 to 1923, is the proud father of a baby boy. For lack of information, we'll call him "Bud Junior"

Rev. L. Forristal Given High Rank of Monsignor

Old Boy Recently Honored by Pope;
Here from '03 to '07.

THE high rank of a monsignor was conferred last week upon Rev. L. Forristal, an Assumption Old Boy, who was a student here from 1903 to 1907. Monsignor Forristal has been attached to the staff of St. Peter's Seminary, London, Ont. for some time and also served in the capacity of special attendant to Rt. Rev. M. F. Fallon, Bishop of London during his recent illness.

After Monsignor Forristal left Assumption in 1907, he enrolled as a student at St. Michael's College, Toronto, from which he received his degree a few years later. Since his ordination he has taken an active part in the affairs of the diocese. In behalf of the Old Boys, the staff and students of Assumption, we take this opportunity of extending to him sincerest congratulations upon the great honor which has so recently been conferred upon him.

VISITORS

Since our last issue the following Old Boys have paid their respects to Assumption:

Rev. Wm. J. Flanagan, whose time at Assumption was from 1905 to 1910. Father Flanagan at present is stationed at Hubbardston, Mich.

Harold Murphy, who left Assumption in 1922. Harold will be remembered as one of the Minims' stellar catchers of that year. Since his departure he has spent a few exciting years in the American Navy and at present is attending college in Detroit.

Harold "Red" Kessel payed Assumption a visit since our last issue. "Red" is one of the most active Old Boys in these parts and is playing a great part in helping to bind Assumption's alumni into a real organized association. He is one of the "men behind the guns" in the Detroit Chapter and his interest and effort have aided not a little in the recent social activities of that group.

now. "Bud" is general manager of the Graham Paige Motor Sales at Warren, Ohio.

"WHAT'S IN A NAME"

Presented by

Essex County Alumni

MARCH 17th

As The Editor Sees It -



NOT more than two weeks ago at a meeting of the Walkerville council, Mr. W. J. Brown, executive secretary of the University of Western Ontario, the principal speaker of the evening, was asked by one of the local councillors whether Assumption's Arts course is fully up to the standard of the course given by the University in London.

In putting this question to the Western executive, the enquiring councilman did Assumption a favor of no small proportions and we are indebted to him not a little for bringing up the subject. Mr. Brown's answer must surely have dismissed all doubts or misconceptions that possibly might have existed in the minds of the people of the Border Cities.

He proceeded to make clear the fact that the University fixes the standard of Assumption's courses and that our students must pass the university examinations in order to get their degrees. He pointed out that Assumption has control over several subjects only, as, for instance, philosophy and kindred studies. The London university controls all the other subjects.

Mr. Brown's remarks must certainly have cleared up any misgivings on this point that the people of the Border Cities might have held. The trend of his answer brings home the fact that the people of this community have in their midst a college prepared in every way to give them all the advantages afforded by one of Canada's leading universities.

Since the erection of the new classroom building a year ago Assumption has been able to afford the best facilities for a greatly increased enrollment.

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 1)

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Hello, Father Van

A FEW NIGHTS ago Assumption had the honor of playing host to Monsignor F. J. Van Antwerp, '77, one of her most distinguished Old Boys, and one of the most loyal friends that the students of later years have had the pleasure of knowing. No matter how pressing are his duties at Holy Rosary Parish in Detroit, he always manages to pay his respects to his alma mater at intervals during the school year. The thirty-one retreats that he has preached to Assumption students in the past thirty-three years combine to form only one of the many things that have endeared him to the hearts of all Assumption students and won for him the appellation — "The Students' Friend." Words cannot express how important a part the venerable monsignor has played in the life of our college and its students during the past quarter century. Though a wealth of years and a lifetime of sacrificing toil in the clerical ranks have merited him the dignity and venerability of a monsignor, on his occasional visits to these halls we can simply look upon his kindly features and remark with much more meaning than the printed words imply — "Father Van."



Monsignor F. J. Van Antwerp

OLD BOY REPORTER WRITES

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

Guire, who is located in Windsor now with the Thos. E. Walsh Advertising Agency, as our chairman and Harry Lassaline as Treasurer. Harry left Assumption in 1918 and is applying most of his acumen along business lines to further the interests of the Fuel Saving Co. of Windsor.

We held a keno party which was proclaimed by all to be a huge success. Many of the visitors left with one-two-three or—how many Mr. Higgins?—turkeys, geese, etc. Giving everyone as good a time as we did, we are pleased to say that we didn't lose any money.

That brings me back to the object of this chapter—Do As Much As Possible for Assumption! In this day and age very little can be done without money. Consequently, our first move is to make money and then do things which we feel will benefit the name of Assumption.

Now for the big news—the rest was just history—we are going to put on a play called "What's in a Name?" on the evening of St. Patrick's Day. We are not saying much about it now as it is better to hold good things in the store-room as a surprise.



The Cub, published by the University of Detroit High School, merits much praise. The Cub staff has issued a journal that is interesting from cover to cover. The essays, we note, are well written and the poems rank among the best we have seen in high school publications.

St. Mary's Chimes, published by the students of St. Mary's College, Notre Dame, Ind., is an excellent bi-monthly publication. It comprises a collection of delightful essays, interspersed with pleasing poetry, interesting editorials and social gleanings. The Chimes is one of the best balanced and carefully written journals to reach this department.

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following exchanges: Western U Gazette, University of Western Ontario, London, Ontario; The Maroon, Loyola University, New Orleans, La.; The Carroll News, John Carroll University, Cleveland, Ohio; The Watch Tower, Marygrove College, Detroit, Mich.; The Arrow, St. Joseph's Commercial College, Detroit, Mich.; The Crimson and Gray, St. Joseph's College, Philadelphia, Pa.; Mount Saint Francis Chronicle, Mount St. Francis College, Floyd Knobs, Ind.; The Adelpian, Sacred Heart High School, Denver, Colorado; The Tattler, Highland Park Junior College, Highland Park, Mich.; The University Echo, University of Chattanooga, Chattanooga, Tenn.; The Greyhound, Loyola College, Evergreen, Maryland; The Gothic, Sacred Heart Seminary, Detroit, Mich.; The Collegian, St. Joseph's College, Collegeville, Ind.; St. Mary's Chimes, St. Mary's College, Notre Dame, Ind.; The Vincentian, St. Vincent's High School, Akron, Ohio.

Eyes Examined

Glasses Fitted

FRED STRUCKETT

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The Way of a Compass

OF all the inventions that have come to us through the ages, probably the most important is the compass. Small in the extreme, delicate of mechanism, its appearance is indeed not imposing, yet its value is inestimable, the part in has played in the history of men most paramount.

Were it not for this mite of mechanism, the undaunted Columbus would never have been able to span the mighty watery wastes of an unexplored sea. The many sturdy explorers who continued the great work begun by the famous Italian would certainly not have been so bold in heeding the call of adventure had they not had with them as they left their native ports the little compass that would guide them on their way and enable them to reach new lands countless leagues to westward. So it was in the epochal flight of Colonel Lindbergh, that only a year ago stirred an amazed world to admiration. Casting advice and precedent to the winds, the immortal "Flying Fool" took off from his native heath without the protection of perfected aeronautical instruments. He put his trust solely in the little compass whose unerring hand pointed out his course over that vast stretch of heaving ocean waves.

Such a part has the compass played in the history of man throughout the ages. Always has it been the unerring guide of the traveller whether across the expanse of oceans, over the sandy burning wastes of deserts or in the white snow-bound stretches of the frozen North.

(Continued in Column Three)

A Gentleman

A Gentleman—how are we to define our concept of this term? Can we exclude the illiterate man who lacks finesse of manner? Are we to include the glib-tongued "Don Juan," in whose face is written insincerity? If we accept Newman's definition of a gentleman: "One who never intentionally wounds the feelings of another," our problem will be somewhat simplified.

This satisfactory definition excludes many a sychophantic and unworthy "cad," who would bask under the fair name of gentleman. Such a one, despite his titles, power and pelf, and (we might add) educated mannerisms, since he consistently outrages the bounds of propriety, is no longer a gentleman. A man may possess all the refinements of culture, all the personal charm flattering to the senses, but, unless he is unselfish enough to regard the feelings of other men, he falls far from the demands of a gentleman. On the other hand, a man may be unlettered, without attractive manners and earthly adornments, yet, since he is tolerant, and the very soul of chivalry we can classify him as a true gentleman.

In these modern days of muddled thinking and nauseating artificiality, people are too prone to accept as the infallible signs of gentlemanliness what are but its external trappings and non-essentials. They risk the danger of always judging the heart of a sepulchre by its whited coat.

Whence arises the advice: Always the gentleman. Surely this doesn't intimate that we should be ever striving to master titanic words, in order to startle the unwary; it doesn't imply that we must simulate a certain "sissified" and uncomfortable behaviour; its proper interpretation never meant that we should "put on airs" and try to appear better than God made us. Dainty and effeminate mannerisms alone will never make a gentleman; sometimes they discourage one. "Always the gentleman" apart from any odium which modern interpretation may have sprinkled on it, really ought to mean: be honorable; be tolerant; be respectful and kind always, bearing in mind Tennyson's eulogy of the perfect gentleman, in the person of his beloved friend, Hallam:

"But who can always play the part,
But him, to whom a thousand memories call,
Not being all,
But more the gentleman he seemed to be."
J.S.M., '28.

The courage we desire and prize is not the courage to die decently, but to live manfully.—Carlyle.

Don't part with your illusions. When they have gone you may still exist, but you have ceased to live.

(Continued from Column One)

The compass with its trusty needle should bring home, today, a lesson to us all. In the true sense of the word we are voyagers and our journey takes us over the hazardous sea of life. Storms are in the offing, bleak barren crags strewn throughout the course we are to follow. Disaster will certainly overtake us unless we are aided on our course by some sure guide. For us, on our journey, the only true guide is the compass of Faith. Faith must mark our course through the treacherous waters of life and bring us safely to that distant shore for which we all are striving. Just as surely as the needle of the compass points unerringly to the North, so our Faith, aided by the promptings of conscience, marks for us the safe way we are to follow.

Foolhardy is the mariner who puts to sea without his compass, lost, indeed, the Christian who undertakes life's journey heedless of the dictates of his Faith.

Thoughts on Mid-Winter

EXAMS are over. The flu is safely past. I cannot help but breathe a sigh of relief as I classify these two evils together. Many students still show the effects of the ravenous invasions of one or the other.

In a month and a half Easter will be with us. Lent will have passed quickly with its period of self-denial. A month and a half from then spring exams will fall due.

Assumption was very lucky in regards to the flu. There were no deaths and very few serious cases.

I have been in the habit of visiting a barber shop across the river where a wide-eyed colored boy served as porter. On one occasion he told me he was 16 years old, had no brothers or sisters and that his "pappy" was dead. He was earning money to send to his crippled "mammy" in Birmingham. On my last trip over there I missed his radiating, if somewhat dusky smile, and upon inquiring learned that on the previous Friday he had been stricken with the flu. Tuesday evening the proprietor of the barber shop shipped the boy's remains back to his "mammy."

CHEER AND GLOOM

When the clouds lie low around us
And our life seems sort of dreary
When our troubles all surround us
Then a smile or else a cheery
Word will help dispel the gloom,
Drive the shadows from our doorway;
Scatter sunshine through our room.

—Jim Dunnigan, '32.

Love of truth will bless the lover all his days; yet when he brings her home, his fair-faced bride, she comes empty-handed to his door, herself her only dower.—Theodore Parker.



WITH THE CLASSES



SENIOR SLANTS

Armstrong told us this one the other day in class. He was assisting at a church rummage sale and took off his new hat. It seems someone sold it for fifty cents.

Mr. Harris was trying to convey an idea of devotion to the members of his class the other day. "Now suppose," he said, "a man working on the Bridge suddenly fell into the river. He sure would be in danger of dying. Picture the scene—the man's sudden fall, his cry for help. His wife hears of his peril and rushes to the bank. "What does she rush to the bank for?" Thence one of the classmates in the rear exclaimed: "Why to draw his insurance money."

JUNIOR JIBS

Fr. Tighe announces that henceforth he will read no philosophy essay which is over two pages in length unless it be of an exceptionally high standard. In such case a foreword should be made to that effect.

We were informed in class last week that to break oneself of a well-grounded habit borders upon the impossible. It had hitherto been hoped that Dan Drew would some day forego his bicycle for at least a tandem.

Now that the results of the mid-year exams are published, we have some idea of who will be the prize-winners this year. Rumour has it that the 3rd year medals are already engraved but the names of the lucky gentlemen have not been divulged. Mr. Pokriefka saw some significance in his being called to the registrar's office last week, but he was asked only for an explanation of his absence from class. Poke claims that the medals are not the kind he likes anyway.

Nelson promises to furnish a surprise for us at the final exams. He avers that until now he has been stalling for bets.

RHETORICAL RUMOURS

Recently Fr. Tighe told us in Psychology class to examine the locomotive and optical organs of several various insects. Mr. Goodwin said that Fr. Bart objected to making a menagerie of the flat. Somebody from the back of the room spoke up and said that that is all it consists of now. Mr. Mernicki is under suspicion.

In regard to the above mentioned class, Leon McPherson comes forth with the following rule: "Count that day lost in which Collins is not made the butt of several pithy puns."

Not long ago Jack Inwood and George Chapman went to dinner at the Statler Hotel in Detroit. It seems that it was Inwood's first visit to the big town. Dinner was duly ordered and when the first course arrived he called Chapman's attention to the dampness of his plate. You can imagine his consternation when Chapman told him that that was his soup. Cheer up, Jack, we all learn things every day.

FRESHMAN FLASHES

Since Frosh elections are coming off this month Welsh and Logue are reported to have been seen buying cigarettes. Yours for bigger and more candid-dates.

A funny lad
Is Jimmy Cooney
Nice and tall
And plenty roomy.

Hartill claims he invaded the sick room for his own health. The nurse reports he left for the health of the other patients. And then too Father MacDonald has his own ideas on the subject.

Most freshman classes
Have downs and ups
But so far this one
Has seen only "sups."

FLICKERS FROM FOURTH HI

Fourth Hi is represented on every basketball team on the campus, thus: College, Daly; Belvederes, Fair; Hi School, Capt. Dickeson; Tai Kuns, Flood; Warriors, Buckel, Minims, Foley; Sub Minims, Groome.

"Oscar" Walsh, no relation to Oscar of the Waldorf, avers that if every member of Fourth Hi were laid end to end, one would only see hands and feet.

Dick Burns has a nice new sweater.

Already a member of the class of '29 has departed. Alvin Perry left us with sheepskin in hand for the portals of Wisconsin.

Mart Daly and Mart Cavanaugh report an unusual sale of stamps in their sweet domain. They attribute this sudden rush of business to Ray McCormick and the proximity of St. Valentine's Day.

1A WHIMPERS

Bill Carey, Cy Walker, Jack and Stan Long are numbered amongst IA's most prominent visitors. The boys always aim to show them a good time.

Jack Smith's presence is seldom noticed in French class, but when Smitty begins murdering some of those words—Oh, boy!

EIGHTH GRADE PRATTLINGS

Whenever Parent begins one of his answers with "I think," Father Tighe thoughtfully reminds him that this is his one big weak point and said Parent either stops his mental activities or ceases to let the rest of the boys know anything about them.

Mitchell—"Rivard makes crooked dough."

Buckel—"Counterfeitor?"

Mitchell—"No, pretzel manufacturer."

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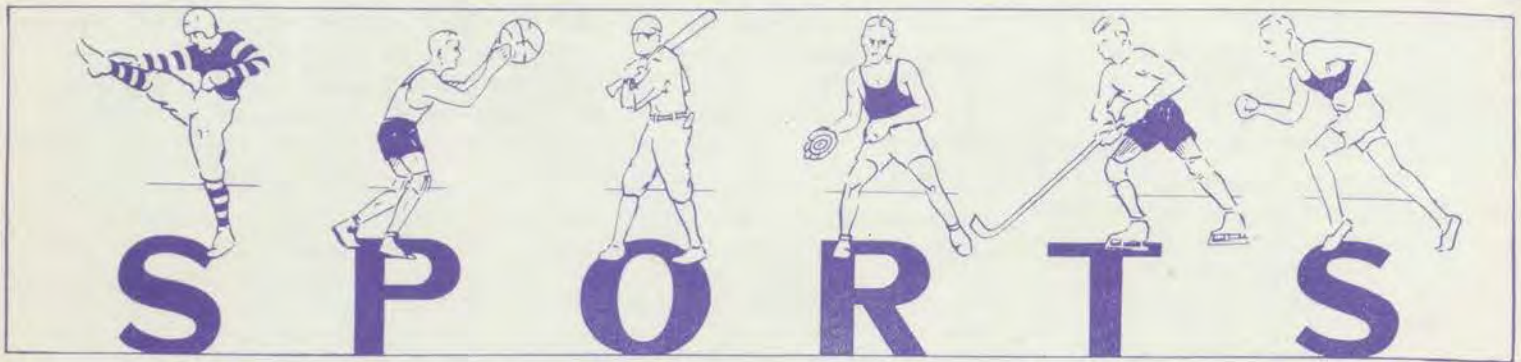
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Varsity Five Downs St. John's, Highland Park and Port Huron

John Carroll Breaks Purple Win Streak by 31-18 Victory; Toledoans Bow, 25-13, Parkers, 26-23, Port Huron, 37-34.

IN the return game with St. John's "U" of Toledo on Friday, Feb. 8th, the Varsity quintet walloped the much too confident Blue and Gold outfit to the tune of 25-13. The game was more or less spasmodic throughout. Both teams dished up high class basketball in spurts and then the game at times developed into a mediocre exhibition of indoor football. However rough the game may have been it met with the approval of the fans and it greatly elated Coach Fr. McGee's boys to be able to turn the tables on the Toledo team and make them taste the bitter dregs of a defeat wherein revenge was sweet.

The work of Capt. Armstrong at centre and Allison and Donlon at forward, was commendable. "Jakie" Donlon, the ever-popular midget of the team, was out to give the fans their money's worth, which he did chiefly by his dexterity in evading his seemingly giant opponents and caging two nice baskets.

Jerry Dark, who has been playing real basketball of late, was the high scorer of the game. Howell played his usual steady game. Bondy and Daly kept up their good work at the guard positions, as did Lewis and McErlane who broke into the game in the second half. Lee Higgins who has been on the injured list for the last three games was again unable to get into the fray.

HIGHLAND PARK BOWS

On Tuesday, Feb. 5th, the Highland Park J. C. five encountered the Varsity cagemen in the local gym. The game was somewhat of a see-saw affair and was not quite as exciting as the close score—Assumption 26, H. P. J. C. 23—seemingly indicates. The usual punch shown by the Varsity boys in former frays was missing. This fact along with the none too polished checking of the opponents tended to make the affair rather slow and unsettled. Captain Armstrong was high scorer of the game.

PORT HURON NOSED OUT

On Saturday, Feb. 2nd, the College cagemen "bussed" their way to Port Huron to play a return game with the Junior College of that city. The Assumptionites proved themselves as good abroad as at home and defeated

(Continued on Page 9, Col. 1)

Belvederes Chalk Up Three More Victories

Ex-High Quintet Administers First Defeat of Season.

LAST Sunday the Belvederes suffered their first defeat of the season, at the hands of the Ex-High quintet, by a 30-22 score. In a game, on the previous Sunday the "P. T.s" took the same outfit into camp by a 28-27 count. The Immaculate Conception, Ushers and the St. Lukes court team also succumbed to defeat by 21-10 and 33-21 scores. The spectacular shooting of Collins, Higgins, Peltier and Brown has been a continual menace to opposing guards while the guarding of Magee, Cullinane and Lyons has been well nigh impregnable.

In the Belvedere league the enthusiasm in continually mounting, and the games are usually exciting and close. At present the team managed by Brown is in possession of the top berth. The upset of the season came the other night, when Teddy Van de Motter scored 17 points to help his team beat Collins' outfit by a 22-20 score.

BOX SCORE:

St. Lukes	Belvederes
2 Hines R.F.	Collins 10
6 Sabo L.F.	Peltier 8
4 Mitchell C.	Higgins 12
3 Konasski R.G.	Magee 1
6 Cook L.G.	Brown 2
21 Final Score	33

Minims Win and Lose from Panthers, 19-18

Close Contests Mark League Race; Desjarlais Shines.

THE Minims advanced a step in the Border Cities League when they defeated the Panthers, on Jan. 31st. The outcome was always in doubt until the final whistle. Desjarlais played well for the winners while Robinet shone at offense as well as at guard. Georges for the losers scored most of his team's points.

On Feb. 7th the Panthers gained sweet revenge on the Minims when they won by the identical score of the first game, 19 to 18. In defeat Bou-tette and Desjarlais looked best while Artner scored over half of his team's points.

St. Mary's of Jackson

Bows to Hi, 26 - 21

(Sport Special)

A TALL rangy squad of basketmen wearing the blue and white of St. Mary's High School at Jackson, Michigan and a hundred or more enthusiastic rooters descended upon Assumption last Tuesday evening and afforded a very interesting evening for the local Hi aggregation and its throng of student supporters. The evening proved to be all but too interesting for all loyalists to the Purple cause, for the St. Mary's quintet was subdued only after a hectic, neck and neck struggle. The tune of the Assumption victory was 26 to 21.

In the early stages of the tussle, the Saints had things entirely their own way. An uncanny ability at sinking the sphere from out on the court enabled them to lead at the termination of the first period, 10 to 3. The margin of the Highmen's supremacy was as marked in the second period as St. Mary's was in the first and Assumption outscored the visitors 12 to 4 in the second quarter to lead at the half-time rest, 15 to 14.

Play was very even in the third session with neither team able to gain the upper hand and the final chapter opened with the score knotted at 18 all.

A whirlwind finish enabled the Purpleites to conquer the Prison City five and the final count read 26 to 21. Menard, Long and O'Brien bore the brunt of the scoring for Assumption, while Addison was best for St. Mary's.

HIGH QUINTET TAKES LEAD IN WOSSA

Sub Minim Sextet in 1-1 Tie with Argos

Junior Puckmen Battle Through Two Overtime Periods.

ON Sunday, Feb. 10th, the Sub Minim pucksters played the Sandwich Argos. The game ended in a 1 to 1 tie after two overtime periods. Lynch scored the goal for the Subers on a nice bit of combination play. Morneau and LeBoeuf also played great games; the back-checking of the latter was especially prominent. Padget in goal for the Argos was highly responsible for his team's good showing. He made numerous stops, many of which were almost impossible.

LINE-UP:

Sub Minims		Argos	
Durocher	Goal	Padget	
McCaffery	Left Defence	Duffy	
McBride	Right Defence	McLaughlin	
Lynch	Centre	Cooney	
Morneau	Left Wing	Padget	
LeBoeuf	Right Wing	White	
Davy	Su's		

Thebans Take Honors in First Half of League

Father Guinan's Bantam Team in Lead; Canucks Fall.

IN the Junior Sub Minim League the Thebans, finishing the mid-season mark with a burst of speed, copped the honours of the first half, thereby assuring themselves of a position in the final play-offs. They were pressed closely by the Athenians and Carthaginians who ended in a tie for second place.

The second half of the league is now under way with the Carthaginians leading.

In the Day Scholar division the Ionians won the championship followed by the Macedonians, Cretans and Dorians in order. The second half has been opened and the Ionians are again on their way to the laurels.

The Sub-Minim team in the Border Cities League met the Canucks and administered an overwhelming defeat, 25 to 11. Kehoe, Fogarelli and Waldecker looked best. They also met the strong St. Leo's team and defeated them, 13 to 3. In this game Brannon and Ham-bright played well.

Rev. Father Pettipiece, pastor of Immaculate Conception Church, Windsor, is one of our most frequent visitors. Father Pettipiece is a loyal Assumption roofer and may be seen at any of the College or High School games that are played here.

Preps Rally to Triumph Over Windsor C.I., 24-20

Thrilling Victory Breaks Tie and Brings Title in Sight.

BEFORE one of the largest crowds ever packed into Assumption's gym Coach Higgins' High School court artists met the Windsor C.I. five in a crucial league contest last Friday evening and came from behind to nose out their first place rivals, 24 to 20, and establish themselves as undisputed league leaders in the local group of the WOSSA league.

By virtue of last Friday's victory the Purple Highmen virtually assured themselves of the border championship, as only an upset in their two remaining league games can prevent them from emerging first and gaining the right to represent the local group of the WOSSA League in the play-offs for the provincial and the Dominion championship.

Hanging in the balance in the tell-tale tilt with Windsor was the top rung position in the league. Coach Dowd's quintet had been sharing the first place berth with the Purpleites ever since Assumption bowed to Windsor in its only league reverse of the season some two weeks ago.

The battle for the supremacy was as thrilling an exhibition of the winter pastime as has ever been recorded in the history of Assumption sports. The lead constantly exchanged hands and never at any period in the fracas did either team lead by more than four markers.

WINDSOR STARTS IT

Windsor sped off to a flying start when Hickey chalked up three markers for the Red and White. Ptak's field goal and Byrne's point from the foul strip tied things up, but the Dowdmen pushed ahead again on Dawson's basket. Menard sunk one from mid-court to make the count 5-5 as the first period ended.

Assumption's rusty-topped flash put his team in the lead for the first time when he swished the nets again from far out. Ptak followed his example to give the Higginsmen a 9 to 5 advantage. The Collegiate hoopsters came to life at this stage of things and quickly added five points to lead 10 to 9. Hickey's beautiful two-pointer increased his team's margin to 12-9 but Long counted on a difficult "dog" shot as the half ended to leave the Red and White quint on top, 12 to 11.

ASSUMPTION FORGES AHEAD

For the first few minutes of the final half the lead wavered from one camp to the other. A tightening of the As-

(Continued on Page 8, Col. 3)

Wolverines Lead at Mid-Way Mark in League

Butler Captains Warrior Cagemen to Five Victories.

THE first half of the Warrior league was brought to a close when the Panthers defeated the Senators, 20 to 17, thus creating a tie for second place. The Wolverines, lead by "Butts" Butler, were undisputed victors of the first round having won five of their six games for a grand percentage of 833. The Panthers and Senators were second with 500 percent each and the Tigers ended in the cellar with 167 percent.

The second half of the league schedule begins soon and the winners of the first half will play the second half champions at the end of the season. A great deal of interest has been worked up in this league, and the losers of the first round are determined to oust Butler's quintet from the top rung of the league ladder.

Assumption Midgets Cop Tilt From Falcons, 24-9

Lincoln Road Cagers Take Close Battle, 19 to 14.

ON Jan. 31st the A. C. Midgets fell into a rut when they encountered the Lincoln Road Midgets. The final score was 19 to 14. The scoring for Assumption was equally divided amongst Hogan, Ashe, Desjarlais and Coe. For the winners Steveson and Benton scored all of the points.

On Feb. 7th the Midgets met and vanquished the Falcons by the score of 24 to 9. Hogan, Desjarlais and Ashe led the scorers, while Vahey and Coe played well at guard.

NEAL'S

GOOD WHITE
BREAD

The Bread That
Builds the
Athlete

T-I-P O-F-F-S

By FRANK



A. WALSH

It won't be long now! The baseball teams are heading south in a few days.

Where were the cheer leaders the night Highland Park played here? They were sorely missed to direct the crowd in the yells and songs. The occupants of one section of the gym rendered all the popular songs of the eighteenth and nineteenth century. Many an old timer went home crying, and many a Highland Parker went home talking to himself.

They say three times the dog wagon backed up to the gym door that night to take the Carusos for a ride. Three times the gallant Mr. Poke, whose penmanship decorates many a police blotter, pleaded with the brass buttons to depart without causing a scene. They departed after relieving this said gentleman of the gate receipts.

You know this sorrell-topped athlete of the High cagers, "Red" Menard, whom you have been hearing so much about lately,—well here's something else about him. Besides being a wonderful passer, dribbler, shooter and all around star performer of the court "Pinky" is a great sprinter as can be readily seen from his flashes on the gym floor. Yes, sir, he would make Paddock and Nurmi look like a couple of statues.

Speaking of fast performers of the court, Jack Bellemore of the Warrior quintet is another speed handler of the large tanned-skinned pellet. "Jake" makes the old basketball do many tricks, the chief one being looping the basket, which, after all, counts the most. The society for prevention of cruelty to animals got after Jack one day last summer for kicking lightning bugs in the shins. This alone speaks for Jack's speed.

Bill Byrne, playing his first year for the High hoopsters, is making a great name for himself in prep circles. Last year Bill was a member of the Tai Kuns, but this season he is one of the regular guards for the Hi five. Bill's wonderful defensive work is one of the main reasons for his team's success.

"Lightning Jake"—that is the new cognomen that James Algoma Donlon, whirlwind forward of the Varsity shooters, is now getting. When Jake enters the game the ref doesn't know what to do, whether to put the skids to Jake or fine the rest of the players

for vagrancy. "He sho am fast," as our Texas friend Dave Furman says.

We will now present our second series of "True Plays"—The Four Basketeers—Cast of characters and description:

"Half Ton" Beef Popschesiel, 5 ft. 9 in. tall; weight, 385 pounds. Plays right half of the east side of the gym.

"Rhino" Cream Puff Cooney, 5 ft. 10 in. tall; weight, 372 in his evening clothes. Plays left half of the west side of the gym.

"Slim" Slimmer Hopkins, 6 ft. tall, 2 in. wide, weight 97 $\frac{2}{5}$ with shoes on; with shoes off 7 $\frac{2}{5}$. Plays center in space not occupied by the beef boys.

"Pee Wee" Tiny Plante, 3 ft. tall, weight, 65 pounds. Plays guard on a spot not taken up by either beef.

The score is tied at zero—zero and 20 seconds to go. It has been a game crammed with thrills and fierce anxiety for players and spectators alike. The "Four Basketeers" take on a new lease of life and with a thud, rattle and squeak they zoom down the floor with a marvelous passing attack. But alas! Their signals get mixed. "Half Ton" grabs "Pee Wee" in place of the ball and sails him through the air to "Rhino." "Rhino" in turn tosses him into the basket for what "Slim Slimer" thinks is the winning two markers and he lets a shriek out that resounds throughout the steel structure. Then "Rhino" and "Half Ton" fall down and go boom on top of Slim. The ref now begins taking inventory and post mortems. He demands an explanation to know where the fifth player has been throughout the whole contest. "Half Ton" bellows out "Oh he don't count. He's in the back room of the gym." "What do you mean, don't count?" "Well he's like this here referee that attended a Dempsey-Tunney fight some time ago," said Rhino. "He don't just count and you have to cage that old ball to make 'em count in this game," continued "Rhino." "I'll say you have to cage the ball" said the ref as he gave the game to the opponents and started cleaning house. When last seen Slim was thanking the stars that he could still see them, "Pee Wee" was being taken out on a stretcher, and the Beef twins were being signed up by Armour and Co.

We will now sign off for this issue. In our next bed time story we will feature the "Gay Basketeero."

PREPS RALLY TO TRIUMPH OVER WINDSOR C.I., 24-20

(Continued from Page 7, Col. 2)

Assumption defense and some remarkable long range mesh-denting on the part of Menard and Ptak began to tell in favor of the Purple and White five and Coach Higgins' fast-travelling courtmen were leading at the close of the third period, 19 to 16.

The Windsorites could not fathom the Assumption defense in the final quarter while Menard and Ptak continued their brilliant shooting exhibition. The Purpleites were in possession of a fairly comfortable lead with half of the period played and managed to keep possession of the ball for the most of the remaining minutes and emerged victorious by a 24 to 20 count.

MENARD AND PTAK

Assumption's victory was, in the main, responsible to two factors. The brilliant sharp-shooting of Ptak and Menard kept the Purpleites in the thick of the struggle throughout. These two eagle-eyed Purplemen scored five field goals each, with Menard adding another point from the foul line, for a total of 21 of Assumption's 24 points. The defensive work of Bill Byrne and Ptak played a prominent part in the victory. Particularly in the second half were their efforts responsible for the tide turning in favor of Assumption, when they held the Windsorites to two field goals.

TECH, ROSARY FALL

In another league game on February 1st, the Hi cagemen triumphed over the Windsor-Walkerville Technical five, 22 to 13. Long and Menard were Assumption's heavy scorers in this tilt, the former caging four field goals and the latter three. Ptak and Byrne again held the enemy forwards scoreless.

Rosary Central of Detroit bowed to the Highmen for the second time this season on Feb. 5th in their own gym, 26 to 20. It was a close game throughout with Assumption holding a slight advantage chiefly due to a fast snappy passing attack. Ptak was high scorer with three field goals and four fouls. Menard and Long garnered three buckets apiece while O'Brien chalked up two. Kurzava was the big noise for Central with 10 points.

THE LINE-UPS:

Assumption	Windsor
2 Long	R.F. Hickey 7
0 O'Brien	L.F. Dawson 9
11 Menard	C. Reid 1
10 Ptak	R.G. Jeffers 2
1 Byrne	L.G. Green 1
	Halliday 0

Referee—Davies.

Rev. H. Carr, C.S.B., LL.D., professor of philosophy at St. Michael's College, Toronto, honored us by a visit not long ago. Father Carr at one time was a member of Assumption's faculty and will be remembered by many of the Old Boys on this account.

VARSITY DOWNS ST. JOHN'S, H.P.J.C. AND PORT HURON

(Continued from Page 6, Col. 1)

the Port Huron quintet, 37 to 34.

The game was very close and the Purple lads were obliged to stage a comeback in the second half, which they did much to the disappointment of the Tunnel City fans.

Ian Allison, who always plays an irreproachable brand of ball on the home court, has apparently been holding out on us judging by the rampage he went on at Port Huron. He garnered no less than 19 of the team's 37 points. Jerry Dark too, broke into the limelight and turned in a nice exhibition at centre helping himself to three field baskets.

CARROLL IS BEST

John Carroll University cagers, highly-touted aggregation from Cleveland, proved themselves worthy of all that has been said in their favor when they met and defeated the Varsity squad by a 31 to 18 count. The Clevelanders displayed a somewhat different style of basketball and managed to obtain a comfortable lead in the early stages of the game. The Assumption cagers turned in a creditable performance but could not seem to locate the basket. Countless “dog” shots went amiss and this factor kept the Purple score low.

DATE OF ARTS BALL CHANGED TO APRIL 12

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

the Entertainment Committee with Leon McPherson acting in the role of assistant. The decorations are being looked after by Mike Doyle, assisted by Bill McKenna. Invitations are being looked after by Ian Allison and Paul Fisher, tickets by Jimmy Howell and Morgan Harris and the publication by Jimmie Donlon and Frank Walsh.

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League Standings

(Correct to Thursday, Feb. 14)

WOSSA

	W	L
Assumption	7	1
Walkerville	7	2
Windsor	7	2
John Campbell	2	7
Sandwich	2	7
W.W. Tech	1	7

BELVEDERES

	W	L	P
Browns	3	1	6
Tigers	2	2	4
Texans	2	2	4
Indians	1	3	2

WARRIORS

	W	L	For	Agst.
Wolverines	5	1	118	75
Senators	3	3	82	96
Tigers	3	3	75	72
Panthers	1	5	78	110

INTERMEDIATE

	W	L	P
Assumption	2	1	4
Moons	2	1	4
Panthers	1	3	2

MIDGETS

	W	L	P
Canucks	3	0	6
Assumption	2	1	4
Rangers	1	2	2
Falcons	0	3	0

BANTAM

	W	L	P
Assumption	1	0	2
Canucks	0	1	0

**SUB MINIM
(Boarders)**

	W	L	P
Thebans	7	5	14
Athenians	6	6	12
Carthaginians	6	6	12
Spartans	5	7	10

(Day Scholars)

	W	L	P
Ionians	7	2	14
Macedonians	6	3	12
Cretans	3	6	6
Dorians	2	7	4

**Revamped Tai Kun Five
Noses Out Moon Club**

Purpleites Show Class to Down Windsor Cagers, 19-15.

IN a preliminary tilt to the Assumption-St. Mary's fracas last Tuesday evening, the Tai Kuns bested the Moon A.C. five of Windsor by a 19 to 15 count. The game was close all the way with the Tai Kuns enjoying a one point lead at the half and retaining a slight advantage the final two periods.

A little new blood inserted into the Assumption team's line-up seemed to produce the right combination and a much improved passing attack was displayed by Coach Higgins' younger courtmen.

Dick Burns, new pivot man for the Tai Kun cagers, was the outstanding player in the Assumption camp and was high scorer with three field goals and a point from the penalty line chalked up to his credit. McLeod, Sullivan and Moran caged two baskets each and Captain John Byrne turned in a stellar performance at guard. Day was the visitors' scoring ace with four field goals to his credit.

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AS THE EDITOR SEES IT

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 1)

The new addition now makes it possible for 800 students to be accommodated here. The building has not yet been taxed to capacity, but several new courses have been inserted in the curriculum during the past year and these are expected to draw students in greater numbers, both from the border and from more distant localities in the Dominion and the United States.

The pre-law and other courses instigated last year, have already attracted new students, despite the fact that little advertising was done.

This year finds a post-graduate course being afforded by the college to all those ambitious students, who are not satisfied with a Bachelor of Arts degree. A Master of Arts course in honor philosophy is now part of Assumption's curriculum. Rev. E. J. Welty, M.A., Ph.D. and Rev. P. J. Bart, M.A., are lecturers in this department.

(Continued in Column Three)

The staff and students of Assumption extend sincere sympathy to Charles Roche upon the recent death of his mother

College Clothes OVERCOATS AND SUITS

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(Continued from Column One)
ment which is expected to grow with the coming years.

In weighing together all these facts, the conviction comes strong upon us that Assumption today is a full-fledged university. The rapid strides taken in recent years toward the accomplishment of this ideal, both in the form of material advancement and extension of courses, convinces the casual observer as well as the enthusiastic booster that the portals of a brilliant and progressive future are about to be thrown open to her.

Office buildings, mammoth factories, a stupendous tunnel project and a mighty international bridge all bear evidence of the great material progress of the Border Cities. The above facts, pertinent to Assumption, prove beyond a doubt that she is doing more than her bit in helping to make the intellectual progress of this community keep pace with its rapid material advance and expansion.

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from the

Campus



Our House of Fame



THERE have been so many requests for information regarding the attractive bit of femininity which Jack Locust Nelson escorted to the big game the other night that the House of Fame takes pleasure, kind readers, in reproducing for you a flashlight picture of the graceful couple taken at night.

Here you can cast your optics on the bland, smiling, benevolent Jack, with his beautiful lady all decked out for a big time on one of these here research trips as Jack calls it. Locust was on hand to make a more scientific venture into the interpretation of better handling of the crowds by "Barnum" Poke. He said the "skirt" was his stenog.

When our friend "Locust" made his entrance into the gymnasium, pandemonium ruled the air. Such reception had been on the order for the appearance of such celebrity as Mr. Armstrong and his flame but it was never known that Nelson had aroused such morbid curiosity. Sensing all this, "Locust" made himself a hero at this psychological moment. Amidst the roars and howls, he calmly flung aside all airs of camouflage and with meticulous care took his belle by the arm and occupied his reservations. By this daring act,

"Locust" has almost become a common noun. Around the school his name connotes the campus from heel to hair. His soul should go marching on long after Jubenville finds his books.

Nelson is certainly the manifestation of romantic lawlessness. The way he wears his hand-me-down clothes has made him the most dyed-in-the-wool, eagle screaming, fire-cracker, roman candle pioneer that we have known for a long time.

His brown derby has aroused the feelings of the school. Should we or should we not—is the attitude of the mob and there the decision hangs in the balance. Nelson says to wear clothes correctly is an inheritance and that it only befits a man of such profile as his.

Nelson's escorting for technique has won for him popular appeal. He is essentially fearless and the girls in his company seem as contented as an olive in a cocktail.

Being wise psychologists we are rather timid on touching on the brighter side of Mr. "Locust" Nelson's personality.

Yassah, brudder, up yondah we all gwine to have harps, and ef you alls prefahs a saxofone, ya knows what yous can do!

Teacher—"Johnnie, how do you like school as a whole?"

Johnnie—"Its the worst hole I ever got into."

—The Adelpian.

"Why is a dentist like a bum?"

"Because a dentist always lives from hand to mouth."

Bootblack (looking at tan shoes)—
"Light or dark, sir?"

Absent-minded Prof—"A nice piece of the breast would be fine."

"Are you really content to spend your life walking around the country begging?"

"No, lady," answered the tramp, "many's the time I've wished I had a car."

He—"I wish you could make the kind of bread my mother used to make."

She—"Well, dear, I wish you could make the kind of dough father used to make."

For—"Is that all the work you can do in one day?"

Ever—"Well, boss, Ah s'pose ah could do mo', but ah never was much of a hand foh showin' off."

A colored woman consulted the village lawyer.

"Ah wants to divo'ce mah husband."

"What's the trouble?"

"That nigger's gone and got religious, and we aint seen a chicken on de table foh two weeks."

—The Adelpian

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PURPLE & WHITE



Vol. 5

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, ONTARIO, MARCH 1, 1929

No. 9

HIGH CAGEMEN ARE BORDER CHAMPS

Assumption Hums with Talk of Coming Ball

Interest Waxes Keener as Days Pass; Plans Completed.

DAY BY DAY interest in the coming Arts Ball, the first event of its kind in Assumption's history, waxes keener. Much of the campus chatter seems to hinge around something pertinent to the ambitious undertaking and college students are looking forward with great anticipation to the night of April 12th when the Prince Edward Hotel's spacious ballroom will be the scene of Assumption's first Arts Ball.

The event is expected to attract a large number of guests from out of town. Students, whose homes are in other cities, are planning on having a number of friends here for the occasion and the interest shown in various local circles gives assurance that a great number of the Border's younger set will turn out and help make the evening a success.

Varsity Cagers Accept Alumni Court Challenge

Grads Boast Strong Array of Stars for Clash on March 10.

SUNDAY afternoon, March 10th, is the date set for the annual Varsity-Alumni basketball tangle. At least the grads have sent in a challenge to play on that date, which the Varsity courtmen cannot, in justice to their own honour, disregard.

To all intents and purposes the Alumni basketmen mean business, and real business, this year. In former seasons the Varsity crew has experienced little trouble in chalking up wins over the former Assumptionites, but this year's tussle is bound to be more of a scrap. Three stars of last season's Varsity team will be on hand to do battle against the present wearers of the purple. Tony Kramer, Carl Dettman and Don King formed the defensive barrier that helped carry last year's

(Continued on Page 7, Col. 2)

Essex County Alumni to Stage Play April 4, 5

Ambitious Grads Predict Large Crowd to Witness Offering.

ASSUMPTION Old Boys in this locality are pushing themselves to the fore again, this time by a play, entitled "What's in a Name?", which will be staged in Sandwich on the evenings of April 4th and 5th. The Essex County Chapter of the alumni association has proved an active body since its inception last year, but the coming presentation is the most ambitious task that the local grads



have set for themselves.

Andy McGuire, '22, a London boy, but at present employed in the Border Cities, is president of the organization and is taking one of the leading parts in the play. Howard Pray and Harry Lasselaine, vice-president and secretary-treasurer of the chapter respectively, are looking after the business and publication sides of the undertaking and predict a packed house on the evenings of the presentation. Carl Dettman, '28, is filling the role of some lengthy personage, the identity of which has not yet been disclosed.

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 3)

CALENDAR

- Mar. 2—Hi vs. London Central—There (WOSSA semi-final).
- Mar. 5—Varsity vs. Highland Park J.C.—There.
- Hi vs. St. Mary's—Jackson.
- Mar. 7—Feast of St. Thomas Aquinas—Philosophy students' holiday.
- Mar. 8—Varsity vs. Toronto Varsity.
- Mar. 9—Varsity vs. Adrian College.
- Mar. 10—Varsity vs. Alumni.
- Mar. 11—Ninth Regular Meeting of St. Basil's Literary Society, 7.30 p.m.
- Mar. 12—Varsity vs. Detroit Tech—There. Hi vs. St. Mary's (Mt. Clemens)—Home.

Take 19-Point Lead to London Tomorrow

Trounce London Central Cagers Here in Semi-Final Tilt, 35-16.

BY romping over Sandwich C.S. and Windsor-Walkerville Tech by respective counts of 31-11 and 31-6 in their two remaining league games, the Assumption High School basketeers copped the prep championship of the Border Cities and won for themselves the right of representing this locality in the play-offs for the WOSSA title. Two nights after Coach Higgins' ambitious Purpleites had downed Tech and definitely clinched the top berth in the local group, the London Central cagers appeared on the Assumption court to do battle with the Highmen in the first of a home-and-home semi-final series for the WOSSA League crown. Assumption's Hi cagers displayed their best form of the season to romp over the highly-touted Forest City five, 35 to 16, and establish a 19-point lead which they will take to London to-

(Continued on Page 9, Col. 1)

College Orators Prepare for Annual Contest Here

Speakers Make Ready for Preliminary Event on April 4th and 5th.

THE preliminaries for the annual Oratorical Contest will be held on Thursday and Friday evenings, April 4th and 5th. These preliminary speeches will be given before the members of St. Basil's Literary Society and will be judged by three members of the college faculty. The three most talented orators will qualify for the annual contest which will be held before the public on April 9th.

The Oratorical Contest has long been a traditional event at Assumption and each year keen interest has been exhibited by the College students. Rev. T. A. MacDonald, president of St. Basil's Literary Society, announces that many students have signified their intentions of competing in the preliminaries and an interesting race for final berths is anticipated.

Old Boys' Page

Old Grad Tells of Mission Life in North

Touches on Scenic Beauty of North Country; Relates Experiences

Dear Editor:

Replying to your request for a few items of interest for the Purple and White, I feel at a loss how to begin. Life on the missions is so entirely unlike College routine that I fear it may not have much interest for the student body, though some of the rank and file of earlier days may discover that one of their fellows is still alive and thriving.

It is a new world up here where some of the pines still murmur and a few hemlocks are left to wear their mossy beards. I little dreamed when cavorting as a student around the yard or shivering in the cold of a winter morning when Maurice was unable to get up steam that all that was but a preparation for the "slings and arrows of outrageous fortune" of later days.

We do have a variety of life up here. In summer it is lovely,—more like a dream,—and in winter it is frequently like a nightmare. It is all very peaceful and pastoral when rolling along the highway or down the side roads with the verdure of summer adorning the landscape with varied hues and tints and even in the autumn when nature flings her colors in wild abandon over the countryside. But in winter when the beautiful,—oh, very beautiful—snow is piled in ridges and heaps and mountains, it is different. One's progress is more or less uncertain, for you never know when you are going to come to a sudden and determined halt, with old Dobbin just completely helpless in a snowdrift that may reach from fence to fence and be anything from three to ten feet deep. Yes, I have had the experience of driving over the top of a farmstead gate and cannot say I enjoyed the unique occurrence. I have even had the janitor tell me after driving for miles to reach my mission that he could not get the furnace to work—and services were very short that day—and as an aftermath I ran into a blizzard that kept me penned up in a farmhouse for three days. In spite of all these unusual circumstances, there was a certain consolation about it all as the congregation never complained,—just took it as part of the program and smiled.

These few jottings may help you fill up a brief space for the benefit of future missionaries. If they serve that good purpose then all is well.

—C. C.

An Old Boys' Diary

Sept. 28—Friday. Had whale for dinner. It filled the platter but fourteen of us left only a few bones to tell of his demise.

Am becoming sophisticated. Big word—means getting on to the ropes. I can make my way about without getting lost. Have not dared to go "skiving" for grapes yet. The price is too high if one is caught. They tell me there is a certain amount of art and skill in "skiving." Some day I may take a whirl at it, but not just yet. Besides grapes, one can "skive" a smoke, or a chew, or up to the dormitory, or even downtown. But woe to the "skiver" who is caught. He may wish that the circumstances of existence were different for the time being.

Oct. 1—More talk about Field Day on Oct. 9th, the feast day of the president. Athletic contests in the forenoon, a big dinner, and baseball contest in the afternoon. Small boys all more or less excited over event.

THEY practice running and jumping and three-legged racing in spare moments. Rosary recited at Mass this morning. Fr. Ferguson gave a beautiful talk on the Rosary yesterday. It was simple and beautiful; one can say it better after hearing him.

Oct. 16—The great day has come and gone. Everybody entered into the spirit of the occasion. Boys were grouped according to ages. The hundred yard dash among the seniors was exciting. It was a treat to see Charley Hodgkinson bouncing over the ground like a piece of animated rubber leading the pack by a scant yard.

I did not win any prizes though I went into every contest. I ran too long in the same place in the dashes and my feet hit the ground too soon in the jumps.

Jos. Moross won about everything in our division.

Several visiting priests, old students, had dinner with us. It was a glorious occasion.

FORMER EDITOR WRITES

Words of congratulation upon the present journalistic activities of Assumption students were recently received from Mr. V. I. McIntyre, C.S.B., editor of the Purple and White in '25 and '26. Since he left Assumption as one of her grads in '26, Mr. McIntyre has maintained a keen interest in all

Con Sheehan Receives Sub-Deaconate Orders

Event Recalls Pleasant Memories of Assumption's Famous Athlete.

IT has been more than four years since the name of "Connie" Sheehan was a by-word on Assumption's campus.



As we knew him.

To all those who were students here in the late 'teens or the early 'twentys the mention of "Connie's" name brings back a host of pleasant memories, and vivifies an ever-living picture that all retain of Assumption's fighting grid captain, basketball ace and diamond star as he appeared in those days when "Sheehan" and "Assumption" were names that went hand in hand together.

Since that time that "Connie" bid his alma mater adieu, he has been completing theology studies at St. Basil's Scholasticate in Toronto and, as a sideline, leading St. Michael's grid teams to many victories as he was wont to do with purple-clad teams in the old days at Assumption. On February 23rd, sub-deaconate orders were conferred upon him at St. Basil's Church in Toronto. Mr. J. McGahy, C.S.B. and Mr. E. Lee, C.S.B. were also elevated to the rank of sub-deacon.

student activities and is one of the most loyal supporters of our semi-monthly sheet. At present he is completing his second year of theology at St. Basil's Scholasticate in Toronto.

THE MYSTERY MESSAGE

Not long ago a mysterious letter reached the Humour Editor's desk, in which were enclosed cartoon suggestions for his House of Fame column. The fact that the missive was signed "An Alumnus" arouses our curiosity all the more. We are grateful for the cartoons but as yet have been unable to locate any Assumption personage to which they bear likeness. The promised letter disclosing the identity of our Old Boy cartoonist is being awaited curiously each day.

VARSAITY vs. ALUMNI
Sunday, March 10th, 3 p.m.

As The Editor Sees It -



Taking for granted the fact that our readers will excuse a breach of journalistic etiquette, in our current bi-weekly discussion, we will take them into the realm of sports, even though many columns a page or so ahead have been reserved for this particular kind of dissertation.

This decision comes from the fact that all Assumption is at present taken up with the particular sport topic in question. With tilted chair and comprehensive gaze we will take in the situation at a glance and let the words come as they may.

If sports—what else but basketball, and, if basketball, what other than our fast-stepping array of high school cagemen, border champs, and strong contenders for the WOSSA title, can hold the spotlight? Your answer to the query can't help but be the right one.

If your effusive scribe were to write a history of High School basketball at Assumption in '28 and '29, the title that would adorn its cover might sound rather odd to the casual Assumption reader, but, nevertheless, no one phrase could suit the tale better than "Weathering A Crisis" and here's why.

To send out the summons for high school cage candidates and have only two of last year's regulars answer the call, and only two others from the whole '28 squad put in an appearance, is nothing to rejoice over. Yet, Coach Higgins had to make the best of this very situation last December. If he entertained any championship hopes at the time, they certainly didn't arise from the fact that he had an experienced team to cope with the skill of last year's Dominion champs and several other strong entries.

Several of last year's Tai Kuns, a few old Warriors and a Minim or two helped make up the personnel of the team. The season opened and opponents began to fall with encouraging consistency.

League victories came, one upon the other, and the clash with Walkerville Collegiate, last year's Dominion title holders, ended with Coach Higgins' youngsters far in front. It was in this game that the Assumption team's followers began to realize what real passing could do.

Then Windsor, supposedly a weaker opponent, copped a desperately fought tilt on their slippery floor, 12 to 9, and a three-cornered tie for the league lead

Forty Hours Devotion Is Solemnly Observed

Impressive Ceremonies Mark Annual Event at Assumption.

IN accordance with traditional custom, the annual Forty Hours Devotion was held late in February. The exposition began on Wednesday, February 20th, with Solemn High Mass, which all the students attended. Immediately after Mass the procession of the Blessed Sacrament took place, after which the Litany of the Saints was chanted. The Forty Hours closed with a procession and Solemn Benediction last Friday evening.

The manner in which the students attended the regular exercises, the frequent visits they made to the Blessed Sacrament and the anxious earnestness of all to profit by this time of especial grace were matters of general edification.

READERS NOTICE!

Henceforth, for the benefit of the day students, the Purple and White will be distributed in the new building on the day of publication. On the evenings of the 1st and 15th copies may be obtained in the Purple and White room (69).

NASH CO. DONATES TROPHIES

Two handsome silver cups have been donated recently by the John A. Nash Jewellers for annual competition in the Belvedere and Sub Minim Leagues. Interest in the league race has always been keen, but since the trophies have been donated to the winners the respective cage teams have redoubled their efforts to gain a place in the playoffs for the championship and the cup.

resulted, with Assumption facing the Herculean task of downing the Walkerville cagers the same week in their own gym.

When Ptak was unable to play in the first Walkerville game, fans said that Assumption had had her share of the "tough breaks." Ill luck couldn't be shaken, however, and Menard received a serious ankle injury the day before the tussle with last year's champs.

Thanks to the kindly assistance of a friendly doctor in Detroit, "Red's" injured member was strengthened for the test and he took the floor in the tell-tale encounter, turned in one of the greatest games of his career, and played a stellar role in Assumption's brilliant 20-19 victory. Another crisis had been passed.

But Windsor was still in the thick of it tied with the High boys for first (Continued on Page 10, Col. 1)

A-L-U-M-N-U-S Broadcasting

ESSEX County Chapter of the Assumption Old Boys speaking. Yes, we are still going, possibly gasping for breath in our effort to keep going, but, as the old saying goes, "where there is life there is hope." Rehearsals for "What's in a Name?" are being held at regular intervals now and it begins to look as though the possible is changing to the actual. We hope you are all reserving the night of either April 4th or 5th for this presentation. If you don't you will be the loser. If you have anything else planned you can do it afterwards as we will let you out both early and happy.

Our leading female light, known off-stage as Miss Eleanor Barteaux and on-stage as Jane, the Georgia Peach, (page "Ty Cobb" Walsh) is fitting into her part admirably. The same may be said for a certain little Miss Elise Gosselin, late of "The New Co-ed," and it might be well to tip Flo Ziegfield off to this talented little Thespian. And speaking of laughs, wait until you glimpse Andy McGuire, the David Belasco of the troupe, and Murray Teahan, a local furniture mover about town, in the roles of Uncle Hickory and Rastus, two colored gentlemen of the South.

Who is the leading man? "Give the boy three cents and buy the paper." I mean, come and see for yourself. Remember—April 4th or 5th. We would appreciate more co-operation from the Assumption Old Boys of Essex County in this undertaking. Please get in touch with Andy McGuire (Seneca 1599) immediately and offer your assistance. He needs plenty. So will Harry Lassaline and Howard Pray on the business end.

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After Fifty Years— A Temporal Sovereign

WHEN diplomats of twenty-five nations gathered in the red hall of the Vatican palace on February 7th and heard Pietro Cardinal Gasparri, papal secretary of state, announce that the Holy See and the Italian government had settled their differences after a dispute lasting since 1870, the venerable Pontiff, Christ's vicar on earth, became once more a reigning temporal sovereign.

The epochal event came as a startling revelation to an unsuspecting world and was received with much rejoicing by all Catholics. The agreement meant that the Pope, after a half-century of self-imposed imprisonment, had at length gained his long lost status of temporal ruler and was now to enjoy again the rights and privileges afforded any other sovereign.

The terms of the reconciliation, in brief, provide for slight enlargement of the present Vatican grounds and its establishment as a sovereign state; payment of an indemnity for Church property taken over by the government in 1870, and exchange of diplomatic representatives between the Vatican and Italy.

The new papal state is smaller than had been planned originally. The reduction is in accordance with the Pope's wishes to reduce the number of subjects under his jurisdiction and avoid a possibly elaborate civil administration. The fewest possible private residences will be within the papal territory. The number will be less than 1,000.

(Continued in Column Three)

Individuality

COLLEGES have been criticized in the last few years for their tendency toward mass production, the attempt to turn out a uniform product, each unit exactly as well schooled as the next one, no idiosyncrasies, whims or fancies of the individual being tolerated. The schools have been criticized but the individual is to blame.

The average college student has a curriculum that keeps his time well taken up during certain periods, but there are sometimes occasions (Wednesday and Saturday afternoons) when he has little or nothing to do other than going to the theatre or holding a "verb slinging" contest in his room. Not wishing to belittle the value of the theatre or of the "adjective wrestling" as an educational medium when properly treated, still we should discourage too great an indulgence in these forms of learning. There are many other worthwhile things to occupy spare time that will assist materially in developing the individual along lines entirely foreign to the curriculum and the fields of the motion picture and the "flat gatherings." It is the duty of the student to make himself an individual in addition to making himself as good or better than any of his classmates. Individuality must be developed by the individual. The characteristic is beyond and above the power of the institution.

JOYS OF BEING AN EDITOR

Getting out this paper is no picnic;
IF we print jokes people say we are silly;
IF we don't they say we are too serious;
IF we clip things from other papers we are too lazy to write them ourselves.
IF we don't we are stuck on our own stuff.
IF we don't print contributions we don't appreciate true genius;
And if we do print them the paper is filled with junk.
IF we make a change in the other fellow's write-up we are too critical.
IF we don't we are asleep.
Now like as not some guy will say we swiped this from some other paper.
We wouldn't deny that 'cause we DID.
—You know who.

The old saying: "Opportunity knocks but once," is not altogether the truth. For most of us opportunity appears in the guise of a woodpecker at our portals, the only trouble being that we too often mistake it for the cat or a bill-collector. It is perfectly splendid to be cognizant of auspicious circumstances, but the ability to evaluate an opportunity is of much greater value, since there are worthwhile opportunities and worthless opportunities.

(Continued from Column One)

A new Vatican railroad station probably will be built within the papal state for the Pope's own use at the extremity of the present garden walls. It will be a station considered worthy of the Holy See and will be elaborate enough for the reception of visiting sovereigns.

On the Sunday following the day on which the agreement was reached, Cardinal Gasparri met Mussolini and signed the famous treaty. It is composed of twenty-seven articles. After stating that the two high contracting parties recognize the advisability of eliminating every reason for enmity between them, it begins by reaffirming the principle contained in the first article of the constitution of the Italian Kingdom by which the Catholic Apostolic Roman religion is the only state religion in Italy.

The treaty then proceeds recognizing the full property and exclusive dominion and sovereign jurisdiction of the Holy See over the Vatican as at present constituted.

For this purpose the "City of the Vatican" is created, declaring that in its territory no interference by the Italian government will be possible, and that there will be no authority but that of the Holy See.

After each article has been set down in unmistakable terms the whole content of the treaty is summed up in the following words: "The Holy See considers that with the agreements today signed it possesses guarantees necessary to provide the due liberty and independence of the spiritual government of the Diocese of Rome and of the Catholic Church in Italy and the whole world, declares the Roman question definitely and irrevocably settled, and therefore eliminated, and recognizes the Kingdom of Italy under the dynasty of the House of Savoy, with Rome as the capital of the Italian state. Italy on its side recognizes the state of the Vatican city under the sovereignty of the supreme pontiff."

It is in this manner that the Bishop of Rome, ruler of a world of souls, became sovereign of what is undoubtedly the smallest of earthly kingdoms.

DEATH

Do we dread the sunshine after rain,
Or yet the pleasures after pain?
Is life so sweet that we should fight
To hide in Darkness from the light?

For life is short yet never ends—
A pause—a change—a shock to friends,
The body gone, still the soul is there
To live its days in—God knows where.

When days are dull and nights are long
We yearn for music and for song.
The tortured soul seeks Heaven's

breath,
Yet some fools fear God's angel, Death.
—Jim Dunnigan, '32



WITH THE CLASSES



SENIOR SLANTS

The boys were all doing their bit toward making the party a success. Someone pointed out the piano to Frank Walsh. He pulled his little self to as graceful a height as possible, gently patted his hair into place, and adjusted his cuffs. He sat before the piano. Something was amiss! He searched, felt all around and turned despairingly: "Tell me boys," he groaned, "where is the slot."

James Donlon claims that he has the latest thing in a "Runabout" suit. The suit run about so many dollars, and is equipped with custom built, steam-line body, nicely upholstered, with extra button for throttle and choke control, standard three button gear shift, low pressure, non-skid balloon type knickers and spare trousers. He says that they are built for speed and endurance. We are anxious to see it!

JUNIOR JIBS

At last we have discovered why Percy Williams, the Canadian Cyclone, failed to put in his expected appearance at the local gym a few days ago. Mike Doyle, the "Sniffin Snoop" of III Arts, informs us that it was due to the iron hand of Mr. Pokriefka, Assumption's peerless promoter. Poke, on learning that Percy had failed to bring along his gym shoes, banished him from the gym for a week.

Jack Nelson gained a headline for himself recently on account of his derby. He has since broken ground in the field of singing and has proven himself worthy of that pleasing monicker "Locust." The Juniors, hearing this renowned gentleman, procured for him an audience with Fr. Vahey who promptly offered him a job as stage-hand in his next production.

Dan Drew has handed in his entry for the Oratorical Contest and has discovered an outlet for his eloquence in the topic: "Why, when, and how I ride a bicycle." In the course of his speech Dan will endeavour to prove conclusively that no one has ever ridden on his handle-bars. He believes that one should discard his bicycle when discovered riding across the new lawn. In that case he advocates a motorcycle and a few prayers.

"What a rotten bunch they turned out to be," exclaimed McErlane as he put the bananas back on the table. (Yes, that's another one, but it's McErlane's fault).

RHETORICAL RUMOURS

Last week Fr. Forner asked Gauchat what races inhabited England after the invasion of the Romans. "Bill," at the suggestion of McPherson, replied, "The 'Derby' and 'Grand National.'"

Inwood voices his convictions when he says that the lives of movie stars remind us that our own are sublime by comparison.

Collins, who has just started to dabble in philosophical law, admits that the whole thing is very baffling. Joe is unable to fathom the fact that you were what you are when you weren't.

Beneteau—"What are you doing in Psychology Class?"

Gayle—"Aging."

FRESHMAN FLASHES

Ist Arts claims three of the regulars on the College basketball team, and, what seems to be more important, comprises about three-quarters of the Belvedere squad.

The Oratorical contest nears
And Ist Arts promise that
The prize, amid ensuing cheers
Shall rest on Philosopher's Flat.

Gerald Gruber, Belles Lettres representative on the cheer-leading trio, wishes to use this space to proclaim the fact that he uses nothing but "Old Golds" and Palmolive soap.

Since Jerry Dark has left 3rd flat,
I prithee folks to hark,
The news comes softly to my ears,
That flat's but half as Dark.

FLICKERS FROM FOURTH HI

"Doc" Sheridan, our hilarious hill-billy, advises us to reach for a Lucky instead of a sweet, and avoid matrimony.

The Timid Soul—Dick Burns at the board trying to solve a physics problem.

Marentette—"Ah, professor, you can't flunk me.—I-I'm insane!"

"Smile when you say those words, stranger," Sloan was told, as he posed for the tooth-paste ad.

In response to many queries, McGunigle says that the "W" on his sweater does not mean Wisconsin.

They say Bondy went crazy trying to spell OTTO backwards.

THROWING IT IN 3B

It is gratifying to note that Sam Nicklas is making rapid strides in the direction of a perfect Chemistry student. Sam knows the exact amount of force required to push the bottom out of a test tube. He knows that when an object is handed to him he must not take it,—it might be hot. He has his pockets sewed up to prevent them being filled with H²O; and, what is considered the surest sign of efficiency, he usually has a hole in his trousers and a bad headache. Congratulations, Sam!

During Ancient History class Joe Flood wanted to know why a Roman commander rode headlong against the enemy to certain death. He was duly informed by a husky voice from the back seat (Bresnahan's): "Perhaps he had a couple of wives."

Fr. MacDonald (to a group of zealous chemistry students)—"Now, if anything goes wrong with this experiment, we, and the lab. with us, may be blown to atoms. Come a little closer, so that you may follow me better."

EIGHTH GRADE PRATTLINGS

Amongst the many "good ones" turned in by Eighth Graders on the mid-year exams was the following answer to a prof's inquiry about the number of days in each month:

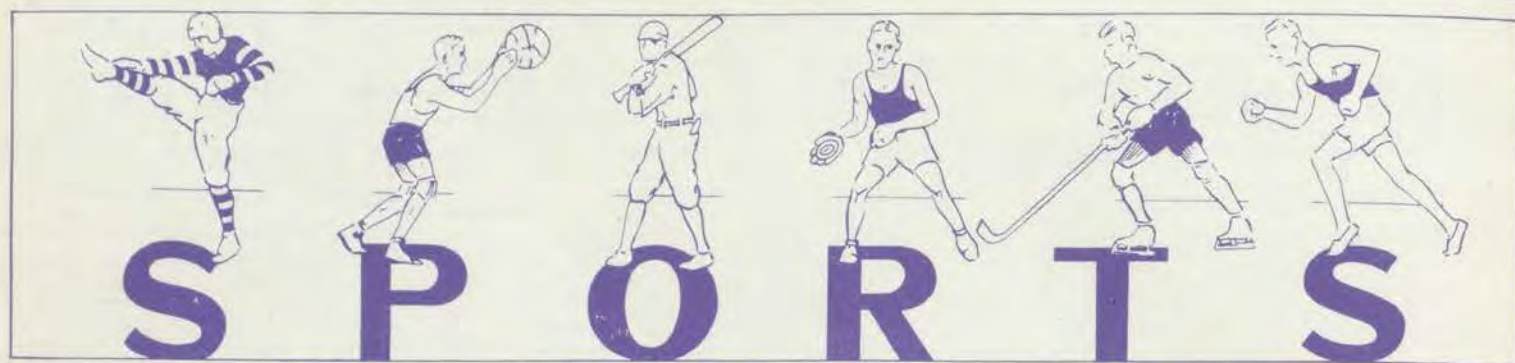
"Thirty days hath September
All the rest I can't remember
The calendar hangs on the wall
Why bother me with this at all."

As we go to press Eighth Grade voices its farewell to "Bob" Mitchell who has left us for Oklahoma City. All extend "Bob" and his brother "Al" success in their new surroundings.

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Poles Barely Nose Out Varsity Cagemen, 25-21

Cleary Bows in Stiff Tilt, 25-24;
Western 'U' Wins.

ASSUMPTION'S Varsity cage team snapped out of a ten-day slump and showed its best form of the season in the clash with the St. Mary's College quintet of Orchard Lake here on February 19th, but the Poles maintained their supremacy of many year's standing and rallied to nose out the Purpleites, 25 to 21.

Inability to score on close-in shots has been the Varsity's weakness all season and, had the purple-clad cagemen enjoyed better luck at this phase, the palm of victory would have easily been theirs.

The Polish five stepped out to an early lead and Assumption trailed at the end of the first half, 17 to 8. The home team showed good form in the last half of the tussle and Mart Daly's counter from the penalty strip tied things up at 21 all with only two minutes of playing time remaining. The Red and White hoopsters came back with a field goal and two points from the foul strip to cop the fracas, 25 to 21.

Most outstanding in the Assumption team's play was the work of Mart Daly at guard. The fiery-thatched defense man was a continual thorn in the side of the Poles. His stellar defensive tactics played a prominent part in keeping his team in the hunt. Bondy and Allison also shared the limelight in the Assumption camp.

CLEARY THROWS A SCARE

Cleary College threw a scare into the Varsity basketmen in Ypsilanti on February 15th when they stepped into an early lead and maintained the advantage right up until the dying moments of play. Only a desperate rally saved the Purpleites from a defeat in this clash which saw them many stages from top form.

Western University of London completely turned the tables on the Varsity crew in the Forest City last Saturday night when they took revenge on the Assumption quintet for a defeat administered earlier in the season and copped the fracas by a 46 to 23 count.

Returns With Alumni



At this time last year Tony Kramer, pictured above, was leading the Varsity quintet to one of the most successful court campaigns in its history. He returns with the Alumni cagers on March 10th to battle against his former mates.

Tai Kun Five Chalks Up Pair of Victories

Coach Higgins' Proteges Show Class to
Trounce Sandwich, Sech.

PLAYING a classy brand of basketball the Tai Kuns swamped the Sandwich C.S. Reserves, 20 to 8, and nosed out a Windsor-Walkerville Tech five, 16 to 11, last week. In the Sandwich game, the Tai Kuns had everything their own way. Cavanaugh was high-point man for the evening with four field goals, while Moran and Burns each caged two. Sullivan and Captain Byrne also contributed a field goal each to the cause. Challen scored five of Sandwich's eight points.

A week later the Tai Kuns defeated the Windsor-Walkerville Tech outfit by a 16-11 score. Moran and McLeod scored 14 of their teams 16 points. Captain Byrne and Moran played strong defensive games. Cavanaugh, McLeod and Burns formed a smart combination and their passing was fast and accurate.

Belvedere Quint Chalks Up Two More Victories

Stranger A.C. and St. Luke's Bow;
Browns Lead League.

DURING the past ten days the Belvedere cagers have chalked up two more victories to their lengthy string. The formidable Stranger A.C. quintet fell on Feb. 11th by a 28 to 22 score. Higgins and Collins were the scoring lights for the college cagemen while the guarding of Cullinan and Brown was outstanding.

On Feb. 18th the St. Luke aggregation bowed to Father MacDonald's proteges for the second time this season by a 43 to 19 count. Collins and Higgins again led the scoring, tossing in 12 and 13 points respectively. Brown and Magee turned in stellar games at the defense posts and had the Saints worried throughout.

In the Belvedere League the race is tightening with the second round nearing completion. The Browns are still out in front by a narrow margin but their supremacy is wavering. The Texans were downed after a great struggle last week and Teddy Van de Motter's lowly Indians staged the sensational and all but beat the league leaders last Friday. The battle ended in a tie, with the result that each camp was allotted a point in the tabulations.

Purple Mittmen Stage Exhibition in Detroit

Father Forner Has Charge of Fistic
Activities Here.

THE Assumption leather-pushers journeyed to Detroit a few weeks ago and staged three exhibition bouts in the St. Catherine's auditorium. Father Forner is carrying on the good work of training the fighters, which was so successfully taken care of by Arnold Schneider last year. The main bout of the evening was between "Gunboat" Gillis and Eddie Bresnahan. In a preliminary bout, "Harry" Buckel and "Butts" Butler went at it with "hammer and tongs." The first scrap of the evening was by no means a slow one. Bill Kehoe and "Chappy" Chapman furnished the fans plenty of excitement in their three rounds of mitt-slinging.

Assumption Sextet Wins and Loses in Fast Tilts

Amherstburg Blanks Purple Team, 3-0; Royals Bow, 4-3.

ON Friday, Feb. 15th, the Assumption College puck-chasers journeyed to Amherstburg where they suffered a 3-0 setback. The game was fast throughout and brilliant flashes of combination made the play interesting to watch. McCormick in goal played like a veteran and should develop into a first-rate goalie. He was given plenty of protection by the hard-hitting defence of Doyle and Dark. Inwood at centre and Gosselin and Gignac on the wings played hard throughout. Gillis, Brouillet, Hussey and Stapleton were seen in reserve roles.

Last Sunday saw the Assumption Hockeyists in a reversal of form when they stopped the Windsor Royals, 4 to 3. Brouillet, Doyle and Gillis scored for Assumption, the former helping himself to two. Nelson in goal played a steady game. The checking of Doyle and Hussey was prominent.

Warrior Cagemen Lose to Canuck Quintet, 22-15

Larger Opponents Gain Hard-Won Verdict; League Race On.

SOME ten days ago Father Dore's Warriors played a hard-fought game with the Canuck A.C. aggregation, but dropped the contest by a 22-15 score. The visitors were a clever, fast outfit and a trifle too good for the local boys. Peck and Bacon scored 18 of their team's tallies. Joe Flood and Devaney played excellent passing games for the Warriors, while Butler and Moeller shared the scoring honors.

In the Warrior League to date Butler's team is leading by a small margin. Larry Buckel's quintet is close on the heels of the leaders, and so far the league race is very close.

League Standings

(Correct to Thursday, Feb. 28)

WOSSA
(Final)

	W	L
Assumption	9	1
Windsor	8	2
Walkerville	6	4
John Campbell	3	7
Sandwich	2	8
W.-W. Tech	1	9

WOSSA PLAY-OFFS

Assumption 35; London Central 16
Assumption margin—19 points.

BELVEDERES

	W	L	T	P
Browns	4	1	1	9
Texans	3	3	0	6
Indians	2	4	1	5
Tigers	2	3	0	4

WARRIORS

(Second Series)

	W	L	For	Agst.
Wolverines	3	0	59	30
Panthers	1	2	46	48
Senators	1	2	46	70
Tigers	1	2	45	44

INTERMEDIATE-MIDGETS

(First Half Complete)

	W	L
Assumption	3	1
W. A. C.	2	2
Panthers	1	3

Midgets

Assumption	3	1
Canucks	3	3
Rangers	2	3
Falcons	2	3

Bantams

Assumption	3	0
Canucks	0	3

SUB MINIM

(Boarders)

	W	L	T	P
Spartans	6	2	1	13
Carthaginians	5	3	1	11
Athenians	3	5	0	6
Thebans	3	7	0	6

(Day Scholars)

	W	L	P
Cretans	5	2	10
Macedonians	4	3	8
Ionians	3	2	6
Dorians	0	5	0

VARSITY CAGERS ACCEPT ALUMNI COURT CHALLENGE

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

Assumption quintet to one of the greatest court seasons in the history of the College. These three stalwarts will be on hand a week from Sunday and they are bound to worry the Varsity forward men to no little extent.

George O'Leary and Johnny Murray, who are starring on the Toronto Varsity cage team this year, and who, only two years ago, wore Assumption's colors on the court, will be seen in the Alumni camp to add to the grads' strength. Clarence Kenny, former Assumption star, and several other notables, who have played stellar parts in Assumption basketball history will be seen in action on the 10th. From all indications, the Varsity cagemen are going to have a busy time of it and a merry battle is anticipated.

Minims Take Honors in First Half of League

Turn Tables on Windsor Aces by 28-21 Victory; Nantais Stars.

ON Feb. 14th the Assumption entry in the Intermediate-Midget division of the Border Cities League gained sweet revenge from the Windsor Aces who had previously defeated them. Their victory was more impressive considering that it assured them of the championship of the first half of the league race.

The final score was Minims—28, Aces—21. Nantais was high scorer for the Minims with fourteen points. W. Desjarlais followed him with ten. Brown and LaFontaine covered themselves with glory at the guard posts. The former as well found time to contribute two spectacular field goals to the Minim score. Stevenson, as usual, was virtually the whole Ace team. He scored fourteen points single handed—receiving little help from his forwards.

Assumption Midgets Take Lead in Border League

Fast-Stepping Assumptionites Down Byng Reserves, 25-21.

THE Sub Minim Midget entry in the Border Cities League, due to several "flukes" in the schedule, has not played a game in the past two weeks. Fate, however, has been kind and they now find themselves leading the league chiefly because of two humiliating defeats suffered by the league-leading Lincoln Road team.

In a closely-fought game the Sub Minims defeated the General Byng Reserves last week, 25 to 21. The game was remarkably fast with good team work on the part of both teams. Ashe led the scorers with 10 points. "Prof" Coe and Desjarlais also contributed generously with several timely baskets each. For Byng Challenge scored 17 points.

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TIP OFFS



BY FRANK A. WALSH

Congratulations to Coach John Higgins, Captain Harry Dickeson, Stan Long, Bill Byrne, "Red" Menard, Bill O'Brien, Walter Ptak et al. of the High basketball team on winning the championship of the Border Cities group of the WOSSA league.

We might add that it is going to take a mighty great aggregation to keep these Assumption Hi cagemen from winning the Dominion championship. They are already on their way to it. Success to them.

We almost forgot to congratulate another team, Father Guinan and his famed Minim quintet who are champions of the first half of the season of the Border Cities Midget-Intermediate Basketball league.

Just a month an a half from now,—
I'm pining to hear the old bleachers call
To join in the crash at the entrance gate
And longing to watch the soar of the ball
As it whistles and sings at the edge of the plate.

The sound of the bat against the pill
The bark of the ump, the grandstand cheer
The cry "Peanuts!" as the vendors shrill
These are all melodious to my straining ear.

But what's the use, no need to cry
Weeks will pass 'ere I'll see 'em play.
For the ball Park's frozen and so am I
Andspringisaheckuvawaysaway.

Hank Petrucci and Johnny Marx are the Nick Altröck—Al Schact combination here, not in baseball but in basketball. Their antics between halves of the cage games are surely enjoyed by the fans.

Frank Shortt, peddling his frozen wares in the gym—"Frostbites! Frostbites!" Sure we know the frost bites yelled Bill Gauchat who had two ears and two noses frozen the other day.

Speaking of noses, our friend Charlie Logue of the Belvedere basketball league, has a little song which he dedicates to the eighteenth amendment, and which he would like to chirp out some fine day. It is, "Noses of Yesterday."

Here's our third series of "True Plays" written in free verse or song, if you wish. However, it is not yet put to music as Victor Talkin' Machine Company and the Fog Horn Grind Or-

gan Company of Puce, Ont. are trying to outbid each other and we are waiting for the highest bidder. In the meantime if you wish to sing this to the accompaniment of a Jew's harp try and follow if you can to the tune of the song "A Gay Caballero." All set let's go. One, Two, Three,—

I am a gay basketeero
Coming from Akron O-hi-o.
With lots of nice stuff, and full of the bluff,
I'm an expert at shooting the ballo.

'Twas in a great big gymnasio
While playing for the famed Belvedero
I first met this guy who wasn't so shy
For he was a great big bullileo.

He told me his name was Jerry Darko
And said, "Don't hang onto my armo."
"I am da big shot and get very hot
While playing for the Varsity fivo.

I can't forget that big bozo
Who socked me one on the Noseo
Right then I did vow to get him and how!
And I went for that big basketeero.

I followed him around the gymnasio
And finally landed him one on the beako
We socked once or twice, which wasn't so nice
Then I fell in a heap on the flooro.

At last the ref woke from his slumbero
And ordered me out of the gameo
He said I caused the fuss and all the rough stuff
And hurled me clear out of the gymo.

Oh, I am a sad basketeero
Returning to Akron O-hi-o
Minus my form and looking forlorn
For I was nearly killed in that gameo.

A free ticket to the Six Day Tricycle Races, which will last for seven days at Puce, Ont., will be given to the lucky person who can guess correctly the identity of the "Gay Basketeero." Here's a tip. Remember he comes from Akron and plays on the Belvederes.

In the next issue, as the basketball season will be drawing to a close, we will give out for publication and broadcasting a number of All All Quintets. Besides the All-American and All-Canadian, there will be an All-Irish, All-Scotch, Italian and German.

HI CAGERS DOWN POLES

Assumption Hi triumphed over the strong St. Mary's High cagers of Orchard Lake in a thrilling court struggle on the local floor ten days ago, 18 to 16. It was the first time the Polish High quint has bowed to Assumption since 1927. Coach Higgins' basketmen exhibited top form to defeat the traditional rivals. Menard scored 11 of the Hi's 18 points.

SUB MINIM SEXTET WINS

On Feb. 14th, the Sub Minim Hockey team beat the Celtics, 6 to 2. Davy, McCaffery and Leboeuf were the stars of the game. McBride and Sauve also featured. Durocher in goal was almost invincible, stopping numerous hard drives.

Willie—"What did I learn in school today?"

Teacher—"Why do you ask?"

Willie—"They'll want to know at home."

—Mount Saint Francis Chronicle

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HIGH CAGEMEN CAPTURE BORDER CHAMPIONSHIP

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

morrow night for the return game of the series. If the Centralites fail to overcome the Assumption team's lead, the Higginnsmen will be assured of a place in the final series.

PASSING DOES IT

Consistent passing and a remarkably strong defense marked the Hi team's victories over Sandwich and Tech, but it remained for them to appear at their best in the semi-final clash with the London Central five. The Purple and Gold outfit came down from the Forest City a highly-touted aggregation, having experienced little difficulty in emerging on top in their group and Assumption's decisive victory came as a complete surprise to all the team's followers.

The Hi team's bullet-like passing attack was more bewildering than ever before and its defensive play a shade or two harder to solve in the clash with the London five. From the time that Ptak dented the meshes on a medium-lengthed throw shortly after the battle began Assumption was always in the lead, although a substantial margin was not gained until shortly before half of the tilt had elapsed. Lightning-like passes on the part of the Purple Preps swept the pellet down under the opponent's basket in bewildering fashion. Menard, O'Brien and Long all broke into the scoring in the opening period, the first two tallying from the court and the latter from the foul strip to give the team a 7 to 4 lead as the first rest was called.

HI DOUBLES LEAD

The Central cagers put up a stubborn fight in the second session and at

Spartans, Macedonians Lead in S.M. League

Bantams Down Canucks Again, 14-9, and Retain Lead.

THE race in the second half of the Sub Minim House League is very close. The Spartans are leading due to the great work of "Sully" Hambright, Petrucci and Buckle. The Carthaginians are close behind, followed by the Athenians and Thebans. Great interest is shown in these games as the winners of this half play off with the Thebans, the champs of the first half. The winner then plays the Day Scholar Champs for the Nash Trophy.

In the Day Scholar division the Macedonians are far in the lead although the Ionians and Cretans are fighting hard for the laurels. The work of Meloche and LeBoeuf of late has been good while St. Pierre recently scored his first basket.

On Feb. 18th the Bantams defeated the Canucks, 14 to 10, in a B.C. League game and retained their position at the top of the standings. In this game "Cornflakes" Plante and Branen were the leading scorers. Kehoe and Buckel worked well defensively. Wilson was high point man for the losers.

one time were trailing by only an 11 to 8 count. Coach Higgins' charges more than doubled their lead before the mid-intermission, however, when Long took a pass from Byrne and hoisted the oval for two more pointers for Assumption and the first half of the clash terminated with the border champs out in front, 15 to 8.

The second half of the tilt with the Londoners will long be remembered

by all who saw that memorable exhibition. Coach Higgins' championship aspirants travelled the floor in inspired fashion and the clock-like consistency of their passing attack was even more pronounced. An avalanche of short passes resulted in several Purple tallies after play was resumed and the Highmen were enjoying a 22 to 11 lead as the final period began.

BEST AT END

The Assumption Hi courtmen probably reached the peak of their form in the final session when they ran wild to pile up 13 more points while the Centralites were adding a lone field goal and three foul-strip pointers to their total. This gave the Hi cagers the victory by a 35 to 16 score and left them in possession of a 19-point lead for the return engagement in London tomorrow evening.

Credit for the victory cannot be allotted to a high point man or any individual player. Teamplay was responsible for the Assumptionites' beautiful passing attack and it was this very passing that carried Coach Higgins' proteges to their decisive victory. O'Brien was the main scoring cog in the Assumption machine, tossing in seven field goals for 14 markers. Menard came next in line with five from the field and one from the foul strip for a total of 11 points, while Long and Ptak each were responsible for five tallies.

BYRNE AND PTAK GOOD

Byrne and Ptak turned in stellar defensive games for the Purpleites. So formidable was the home team's defense that the Central cagers were able to score only one close-in shot all evening. In the London camp Munro was the outstanding player.

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AS THE EDITOR SEE IT

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 2)

place. Everyone thought that Assumption had an excellent chance of turning the tables on Coach Dowd's warriors here, but they didn't consider the possibility of another of the "breaks" going against the Purple basketmen.

Just such a thing happened when Harry Dickeson, Purple captain and center, was confined to his home for an indefinite period due to sickness. O'Brien stepped into the breach and the Hi machine continued to function just as effectively and opponents to fall just as regularly as when Dickeson was in fighting trim.

When Assumption came from behind to down Windsor for the league lead, another desperate crisis had been weathered and the championship was practically assured. A bullet-like passing attack and an impregnable defense sent Sandwich and Tech down to overwhelming defeat and Assumption High School for the first time in its history had won the cage championship of the Border.

Any aggregation that can cope with the "breaks" as Coach Higgins and his fighting Highmen have and still come out on top deserves credit and lots of it.

Here's to them in their quest for higher honors! Assumption is proud of her fighting Hi courtmen, proud of their record, proud of their play and, most of all, proud of their whole-hearted fighting spirit, itself the greatest factor in their many hard-won victories.



While glancing over papers
That come by mail to school
We noticed that Northwestern's "Colt"
Had grown into a "Mule."

Now I do not pose as a wizened sage,
Yet hark ye while I discourse,
A competent staff nor "lady of life-savers" wrath
Can't train an obstinate horse.
—J.D.

It is with delight that we receive the Rosary Chimes of Detroit Catholic Central High School. It is an attractive little journal both on account of the well selected articles and the frankness of style. However we would like to see a larger paper in the future.

We are always assured of a Chronicle of merit in the Crimson and Gray of St. Joseph's College of Philadelphia. It is one of the best edited and well-arranged college papers that we have received. The literary department, especially that of "The Critic," is well handled. He has not only a critical mind but a knowledge of poetry and prose.

You, of Assumption, stick with them to a man, and, if fortune smiles, the Dominion championship may be our boast in days now close at hand.

ESSEX COUNTY ALUMNI TO STAGE PLAY APRIL 4, 5

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

All members of the local body are urged to combine their efforts to make the event a crowning success. The neighboring chapter of the Detroit alumni is also requested to aid in the work and a large representation from Detroit is expected on the evenings of the 4th and 5th.

FRESHMEN ELECT OFFICERS

At a recent meeting of the Freshman Class, the following officers were elected to look after the affairs of the class: President, Cletus Byrne; Vice-president, Jim Dunnigan; Secretary-treasure, Walt Welsh. Mr. Dunnigan presided at the meeting in the office of chairman.

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FOLKS, we are glad to introduce to you one of our "brethern" in the person of Noey "Egbert" Jubenville. The boy friend, yes gals, can usually be seen as he is painted above in the classroom or draped about a soft, restful chair in some room around the school. Yes, he is the somnambulist or what have you amongst the men of ease about town.

Concerning his appellation "Egbert," there are many tales told as to how he received this coveted term of endearment. It seems he was such a dainty little lad in his 'teens, that Mama could not resist conferring on him one of these delicate, tuneful names and so it was Egbert that finally was heard at the baptismal fount. It has been Egbert ever since, although he is sometimes referred to as "Nuisance" by the more fastidious.

"Egbert" is the nonpariel of the school, the playful, aggressive, evanescent youth. It seems he has a fancy for trifling with popular headpieces. He is known to have wreaked vengeance on more than one of these Truly Warner products with lining and all. The latest victims of his pranks have been Messrs. Walsh and Allison, two of the better dressed type, who know how to wear 'em. It seems Jubenville did a little interior decorating with the

young men's hats and that when he had concluded, the "chapeaus" were mutilated beyond repair.

Jubenville is the Century Limited, the speed demon of the school. Often referred to as the "Rambling Spectre," "The Galloping Ghost," he surely can exert those bunions of his and jump fences when the psychological moment is at hand. It seems the youth had a failing for apples and flowers in his early years and that speed literally came to him with the smell of buckshot. Egbert says he generally competes in the 9.20 in an effort to get to school on time. He has raced against time but once or twice and invariably has lost.

In a special interview Egbert admitted he had a failing for the fairer sex,—these "perennial beauties" as he calls 'em. He says he once had one of these girl friends—"toot sweet" she was too, and that she had plenty of sex repeal Jubenville readily admits.

Synchronizing athletics with the odd moments allotted to books, Jubenville has become an interesting character around the school. He will pick up a book and immediately fall into a deep reverie. He is somewhat the "jongleur" of his class. Sizing him up from his pose above, one would infer that it had gotten the best of him.

Answering a final question Jubenville attributes his startling success to his morning cold bath.

—o—
God works wonders now and then
Behold! O student with paper and pen.

Stan—"I hear you had a pretty good job during the vacation."

Gillis—"Yes, but I quit the second day."

Stan—"How come?"

Gillis—"The boss said something I didn't like."

Stan—"What was that?"

Gillis—"You're fired!"

Professor—"Tell me all you know about the age of Shakespeare."

Dunnigan—"He lived to the ripe age of fifty-four."

—The Adelpian

A butcher declares the tightest man is the Scotchman who went in and asked for a pound of sausage wrapped up in today's newspaper.

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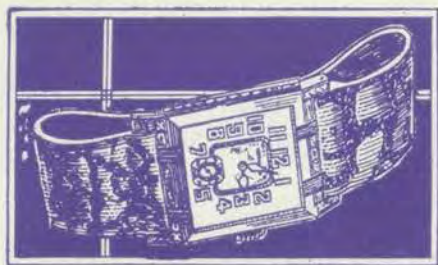
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Vol. 5

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, ONTARIO, MARCH 15, 1929

No. 10

ASSUMPTION TO HAVE STUDENT COUNCIL

Official Decree Ends "Rhetoric" Traditions

Old Graduating Class, Like Belles
Lettres, Thing of Past.

FOR many years old Assumption traditions have been disappearing, one by one, giving way to changes necessitated by a newer age and greatly altered conditions. A recent announcement from the president's office to the effect that, beginning this year, the Rhetoric graduating class would be discontinued, proves again that the old order does change and give place to the new.

Ever since Assumption's early years, the Second Year Arts class, known as Rhetoric, has been considered the graduating class. In the early days and up until some ten years ago there was good reason for considering it so. A great many of the college students left at the end of their second year in Arts. Those who remained did so to study philosophy in preparation for the

(Continued on Page 9, Col. 1)

Eight-Day Vacation Announced for Easter

Students Favored with Longest Spring
Holiday Ever Granted.

SPECULATION as to the length of the coming Easter vacation ends with definite word from college headquarters to the effect that the coming spring holidays will begin on Tuesday afternoon, March 26th, at 3.30 p.m. and end on Wednesday evening, April 3rd, at 7.30 p.m.

This announcement assures the student body of an Easter vacation lasting for eight full days, the longest ever granted in the history of the college. One factor that contributed to the length of this year's vacation was the holiday granted the students by Monsignor F. J. Van Antwerp on a recent visit here. The holiday was added to those at Easter and extends the time allotted for the spring recess.

Invitations Mailed for Approaching Arts Ball

Student Committee Visions Packed
Hall for Event.

WITH little more than three weeks intervening between now and the time when Assumption's first big social event, the Arts Ball of '29, will be in full swing, college students are busily engaged making final plans to assure the success of the event.



A few days ago the invitations were mailed to prospective patrons and friends. Numbered amongst those whose patronage has been solicited are President Fox of Western University, F. L. Howell, Dr. U. J. Durocher, C.

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 3)

Essex Grads Continue Practices for Play

"What's in a Name?" Keeps Local Old
Boys Working Hard.

SEVERAL times every week a contingent of Assumption Old Boys may be seen around and about Assumption. To the student of '15, '19, or any of the '20's all of these faces might be familiar, some of them at least. This band of former Assumptionites is composed of the more ambitious grads of Essex County who are still doing their bit for Assumption even though the much talked of "student days" are gone forever.

These loyal, hard-working grads in a few weeks will be seen in the Essex County Chapter's first public offering, a play entitled "What's in a Name?" They are staging the presentation for the benefit of things Assumption and have the right to expect the support of all the students in their undertaking. You can help by talking the play up and advertising it as much as possible. All signs at present point to the fact

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 2)

Election to be Held Shortly After Easter

College Students to Decide Officers
by Popular Vote.

WITH the recent ruling abolishing the age-old tradition of a Rhetoric "Striking Committee" comes the need of some kind of an organized student executive body to look after student interests. A student council has been proposed and favored by the college authorities and definite plans made for the election of representative officers.

Any member of this year's Junior class is eligible for the presidency of the council and this position will be filled by the popular vote of the college students. The Third Year class will elect another representative to sit in the council, and the Sophs and Freshmen likewise will choose a member from their respective classes to represent them on the body. Along with these four men will be a fifth officer, who will be the choice of next year's Freshman class.

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 2)

Football Night Slated for Eve of March 25th

Suspense Concerning Grid Rewards
to be Ended Soon.

DEFINITE information as to the exact date of Football Night '28 has at length been received from athletic headquarters. The traditional evening is slated for Monday, March 25th, and it is on that night that the College and Hi gridmen will be rewarded for their services on the gridiron last fall.

This event is a long-established one at Assumption and is always keenly anticipated by the student body as well as the gridmen actually concerned. The necessity of postponing the night until this late date has increased student interest to no slight degree and the evening augurs well to be one of the greatest known in the history of the "A" Club.

Old Boys' Page

An Old Boys' Diary

Tired as an old dog last night. They did not need to rock me to sleep. Up at 5.30 this morning as usual. Getting rather chilly. I wish they would turn on a little heat.

Another ball game next Tuesday with D.A.C. to close the season. The D.A.C. is amateur champion of U.S.A., but our team has played them before and held its own.

Oct. 16—The D.A.C. gave our Stellas a beating yesterday. The score was 5-2, but, oh boy, it was some game. Several State League Players took part in the game—and their skill and experience was a trifle too much for our boys. But they knew they were in a game of ball. The D.A.C. is a smart team and some of them have been offered positions in the National League. Ducharme at first base is a wonder. He plays without a glove—and it is a wonder to see him handle those swiftly thrown balls as if it were nothing. Rothburn at third is a jewel. It is a great thing to hold them to such a low score.

This is the last game of the season. There will be a few more scrub games before the snow flies. Then football.—

Oct. 20—Football for the first time. Fr. Hayden presented the boys with some fancy posts as well as a football. Everybody takes part in the game. As we are only about 100 boarders that makes about 50 on each side except a few who do not care to play. Just play sides of Study Hall or chapel. No rules except one.

You may not tackle a man when he is not carrying the ball. Everything else goes. Lots of fun and plenty of whooping. There is enough chill about the atmosphere to keep one moving and all move. Even Fr. McBrady takes a turn at chasing the ball—and how he can run! About the only ones who escape the fever are Fr. O'Connor and Fr. Ferguson.

Oct. 18—Grapes all gathered in. The larger boys were selected to pick them. The small boys envied them their opportunity; we just hung along the fence and when an opportunity occurred some tender-hearted senior slipped us a bunch or so.

Oct. 23—Fr. Ferguson is beginning to gather in his flowers. As usual the seniors are selected to help him. It is a privilege to be allowed to help him. As I am only a youngster I have not yet had the honour of assisting him.

Varsity Still Supreme as Alumni Cagers Bow

Great Array of Recent Stars Fails to Break Precedent.

A GALAXY of recent Assumption court stars, banded together for one day as "the Alumni," possessing in their individual selves basketball power and finish that could not be denied, but lacking as a team the machine-like precision so vital in the court game, came and saw—and were conquered last Sunday, 41 to 26. In trouncing the Old Boy basketweavers the Varsity once more extended its long string of annual victories over the grad aggregation and maintained its aged-old supremacy.

Such notables as John Murray and George O'Leary, wearing the Blue and White of Toronto Varsity, Tony Kramer and Carl Dettman, decked in the green and black stripes of the

Club of Detroit and Clarence Kenny and Don King in the Red and White of the Windsor Alumni, present Dominion champs, were seen in the grad array. "Bud" Cronk, "Pork" Petrimoulx and Joe Mencil, last year's High School captain, saw action in the historic fracas.

ALUMNI STRONG

In view of the fact that the alumni were represented by a much stronger outfit than ever before in the history of the annual Varsity-Old Boy mix-up, opinion varied as to which camp would come out the victor in last Sunday's fracas. The first quarter of the battle was decidedly in favor of the former Assumptionites, who were in the lead, 9 to 3. Five of these pointers were the result of trys from the foul strip. Two beautiful close-in shots by Murray accounted for the grads' other markers.

The Alumni reserves were inserted into the line-up in the second period and could not cope with the smart work of the Varsity with the result that Father McGee's crew came out on top at the half, 18 to 13.

Varsity Good

Despite the fact that the Alumni regulars returned to the game, the Varsity quintet displayed probably its best form of the season against the grads and outscored them in the second half, 23 to 13. King and Murray bore the brunt of the Alumni scoring while Clarence Kenny bagged two nice goals. Kramer seemed his old self on defense, and O'Leary flashed the same form that used to make him a serious threat against Assumption opponents some two years ago.

A-L-U-M-N-U-S Broadcasting

SICKROOM Bulletin—Pulse: steady; temperature: normal. Yes, that is the condition of affairs regarding the Essex County Chapter of the Assumption Alumni Association. However, the patient is showing very little sign of interest in life except in the regions above the shoulders. The arms, legs and other members seem lifeless. Why? That's the question, and on that question hinges another—"To Be or Not to Be?"

Translated, this off-shoot of balloon juice means merely that a few of the E.C.C. of A.C.A. are working hard in the interests of the rest. The latter, however, seem quite satisfied to "Let George do it." Andy McGuire and his troupe of Thespians are "doing their stuff" three times a week and showing good-will at it. If every Essex County alumnus would spend just one half hour a week in the interests of this chapter, it would make more noise and do more good for Assumption than twenty high-powered tractors do for any farmer. If you have a good suggestion to make, phone either Andy McGuire at Seneca 1599 or Father Forner at Seneca 3966. We haven't heard from one member since the last request for co-operation. What is this going to bring? How about it, Louie Laferte and Louie Reamue down in Amherstburg? What of Larry Hanley and his crowd of "White Mules?" Yes, you too, Jim Costigan. Get in touch with Andy, tell him you'll do whatever you can to help and leave your phone number.

Oh, about the play! I had almost forgotten, but "What's in a Name?" is going to go over with a bang. The place is St. Alphonsus Hall and the dates are April 4th and 5th. Two more feminine acquisitions make the cast more enticing. Louie Cameron's sister (the same Louie we used to know at Assumption back in '20 and '21. Father Tighe will tell you how he used to star on the Minims with Hugo Krave and the gang) will make the critics sit up and take notice, while words cannot express how Eileen Braddock will cause you to relax. Well, see for yourself. John Finn, as the heroine's father, and Jack Hoey also acquit themselves as if they were born to it. No the leading lady has lost none of her charm. The hero? You must come over and see for yourself. More in our next.

VARSITY BASEBALL TEAM ASSURED

Mission Society Offers Students Many Prizes

All Collectors Afforded Opportunity of Meriting Rewards.

IN order to encourage the various collectors, St. Francis Xavier Mission Society is offering many attractive prizes. To the collector who first hands in his full quota a prize of five dollars will be given. To all others who collect their full quota the prize will be two dollars.

A prize of two dollars will be given to the collector who hands in the highest amount in proportion to the number in his class. To the one who turns in the most money from this date until the closing of the books, will be given a Chinese souvenir sent directly from China, by Father Jacques. All Arts classes are excluded from this competition.

At present IC continues to lead in the amount collected with ID running a close second. 8th Grade, 3B and Commercial are also doing well. Students are urged to unite in making the little sacrifices required to help Assumption's missionaries in the Far East. The contributions from the Society are looked forward to by these Old Boy priests. Their every minute is devoted to the saving of pagan souls. Is any student here so small as to disregard this great appeal and neglect his monthly donation for such a worthy cause?

College Orators Make Ready for Semi-Finals

Contest Candidates Groom Selves as Preliminaries Near.

IN Assumption oratorical and literary circles all eyes at present are centered on the coming Oratorical Contest, the preliminaries of which will take place on the evenings of April 4th and 5th. The last regular meeting of St. Basil's Literary Society, under whose auspices the contest is conducted, will be held on Monday afternoon, March 25th, and the members of the society will meet as an organization on only two more occasions—the evenings of the preliminary speeches.

No official announcement as to the number of candidates for the contest has been made but rumour has it that each college class is well represented and the battle for final berths is bound to be a closely-fought one. To be acclaimed the best orator in the college is probably the greatest honor conferred upon any Assumption student during the course of the year. To be named

Dramatic Club Play Progresses Favorably

Fr. Vahey's Actors Go Through Hard Drills for Presentation.

THE cast of the Dramatic Club's play "It Pays to Advertise" is busily engaged with the strenuous work of rehearsing as this issue goes to press.



Father Vahey is putting the boys through some stiff drills and grooming the actors for their respective roles. The Assumption dramatic mentor is planning on making the coming presentation the club's best offering and is leaving nothing undone that might contribute to its success.

The Reverend Father gives out for publication the dates for the showings here—Wednesday and Thursday evenings, April 17th and 18th. They will follow on successive nights after the Oratorical Contest and advertising plans are being formed to assure a packed house for both showings. Every student is requested to co-operate fully when tickets go on sale and obtain as many patrons as possible for the coming offering.

ASSUMPTION TO HAVE STUDENT COUNCIL

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

The exact date of the election has not yet been determined but it will be shortly after the Easter vacation. The councillors will take office immediately upon their election and the four-man body will look after student interests for the rest of the year. These same four students will hold office in 1929-'30 along with a fifth member to be chosen by the Freshman class of next year.

Viewed from any angle, this step appears only as a forward one. The student council has been proven a success many times over in universities and colleges throughout the continent. That the proposed Assumption student council will enjoy a similar success is a prediction that will certainly be proved correct in the near future.

one of the three most talented college speakers is no slight distinction and the various contestants are busily engaged in grooming themselves for the coming verbal clash to decide the three finalists.

Just who the three preliminary judges will be is not known as we go to press. It is customary for three members of the college teaching staff to serve in this capacity and it is likely that three professors in the university department will be allotted the task.

Two-Year Lapse in Activities Ended

College Students Take to Diamond Again; Fr. McGee to Coach.

AFTER an interval of two years Varsity Baseball is about to return to Assumption. Official word from the athletic association puts all doubt aside in this regard and, before many days, an Assumption Varsity nine will be an established reality. A schedule has been drawn up that will bring some of the best college teams in Michigan here and the call for candidates will be sent out by Coach Fr. McGee immediately after the Easter holidays.

During the past two seasons, the spring playing time was deemed too short and the available material too meager to warrant a Varsity team. The passing of college baseball here was looked upon with a certain feeling of regret by many Old Boys as they envisioned Assumption's crack college nines of the past and the long enviable record they had established.

Now that a Varsity team is assured, the '29 stickmen will have the difficult task before them of retaining Assumption's prowess on the diamond established many years ago by old grads, who, today, recount numerous tales of thrilling diamond battles with the strongest opposition available under the major leagues.

Many Talented Orators Heard at Lit. Meeting

St. Michael's Society Members Show Talent; McCormick Talks.

THE meetings of St. Michael's Literary Society for the present term were resumed on February 28th last. The first speaker of the evening was Mr. Royer who dealt in a masterly manner with the history, development and attractiveness of Quebec. Incidentally the speech was delivered in French and was not fully appreciated except by the bilingual members. Mr. Coe, the next speaker, gave a keen insight into the action and destruction wrought by volcanic eruptions. Mr. Farrell in his own inimitable way gave a recitation, "Dad Tries Umpiring," which was well received. Mr. Foley then gave a pleasing dissertation on aeronautics. Mr. Manion followed with a brief review of commercial aviation. He concluded with an optimistic outlook for this growing industry.

Mr. Smith rendered two pleasing recitations. He portrayed very realistically "Dr. Faustus' Last Hour."

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 2)

PURPLE & WHITE

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Muddy Waters

SLOWLY the glistening stream courses down its way reflecting, mirror-like the deep rich blue of cloudless heavens. Green banks, a verdant blend of shade and sunshine, live more uncertainly on the rippling surface of the waters. A beaming sun, midway on its descent to western depths, sends a livid streak of golden shimmers across the blue expanse. Thus does the peaceful river look in mid-summer when Nature brings forth the best and quaintest of her handiwork.

The scene changes. Days, weeks, months have passed. The harsh despoiling hand of winter has left the once resplendent landscape barren and colorless. The time is early March and the mighty struggle between biting northern blasts and the warm south wind is on in earnest. Melting snow and ice form countless mountain streams that pour their contents into the peaceful resplendent river of mid-summer days.

But no longer is our stream a thing of peace and beauty. Its blue has changed to a murky muddy brown, its quiet meanderings to rushing headlong flight. Broken twigs and seared leaves bob to and fro on its foaming bosom, replacing the reflection of green banks that was wont to rest there in days gone by. All beauty has fled and given place to an ugliness displeasing to the eye of man.

Concentrate, friend, on these muddy waters and read in them a lesson for us all. The man in his boyhood is nothing other than the bright glistening stream, the innocence and virtue he possesses none other than the mid-summer beauties that enhance the blue of its surface. As youth approaches, association and environment may have

a darkening influence upon his soul, may taint the sheer beauty of his character and make of its something very similar to that swirling gush of muddy water. Make your life setting the beautiful blue of the mid-summer stream. Avoid the muddy waters.

Poetry or Werse

(The Lit Meeting)

A very finished speaker
Is Vinnie Marentette
In the words of Jackie Donlon
"His critics are all wet."

Another budding orator
Is Ossie Beausoleil
He spoke on the Italian—
Mussolini's "Rex" appeal.

Up rose Michael Doyle
The silver-tongued chap
To mix a word of praise
With a very subtle rap.

McErlane, the critic,
Was called on to orate,
What he said doesn't matter
His embarrassment was great.

To the front came Walter Welsh
To defend the politicians
Claimed the newspapers and hirelings
Gave the people false impressions.

The consensus of opinion
Showed his subjects matter moved
But his manner of delivery
Could be slightly improved.

Hike, heres "Bucky" Harris!
Wow! His speech was full of fire
"God and Country" was his thesis
Tried to lift our minds up higher.

This must be enough for one night,
And all who take offense
At my remarks can find me
In far off Egypt's tents.
—"Whoopee"

Get a dead injury out of the mind as soon as is decent, bury it, and then ventilate.

Knowledge and genius, of which we make such a great parade, consist but in detecting errors and absurdities of those who have gone before, and devising new errors and absurdities to be detected by those who are to come after us.

Without love, deeds, even the most brilliant, count as nothing.
—The Little Flower.

The best parent and guardian of liberty among men is truth.
—Pope Leo XIII.

The Catholic Press

THE CATHOLIC PRESS is the greatest single weapon existing in the world today for the propagation and preservation of Christ's Kingdom on earth. The Catholic, surrounded as he is with a deluge of secular periodicals, nearly all of them either openly or at least secretly inimical to Catholicism, must look to some source for refuge and enlightenment.

The recent popes have especially realized the importance of the Catholic press in this regard. Pius XI, not long ago said: "If St. Paul were alive today, he most certainly would be a newspaper-man." Pius X., on a certain occasion, said: "My predecessors chose to bless the swords and shields of the Crusaders, but I would rather bless the pen of the Catholic journalist." That same pope made it plain to the world at large that the building of schools and churches would fail to stem the tide of paganism and extend the boundaries of truth without the aid of a live Catholic press.

Innumerable errors and false philosophies, often venerated in an excellent literary style, are as so many poisoned wells, tempting the unlettered and the unwary. Remove the Catholic press, and these foul heresies, like a deadly plague, would spread unchecked, leaving ruin and destruction in their path.

Every loyal Catholic ought to take advantage of the safeguard to faith and morals which the Catholic periodicals provides, for the flood of subtle, dangerous and immoral ideas, rampant in the daily press, is bound to influence the intellects and hearts of men, unless it is offset by the antidote of Catholic publications. No man ever thinks himself out of the Catholic Church, unless he thinks "crookedly." But the opportunities for "crooked thinking" are especially enhanced today, and the Catholic apologist has much to combat. However, as long as there exists a loyal support of the Catholic press, the chief medium of the apologist, our fair land will be rescued from the impending menace of paganism; Catholic truth will be vindicated before all and will continue to shine resplendent in the souls of her children.

—J.S.M., '28

SPRING

Water trickling down the street,
Water slopping round my feet,
A tree now shows pre-season's bud,
The ground is cover'd with oozy mud,
Spring is here.

The swelling river rising high
Grows noisy as it tumbles by,
The land around shows verdure green;
Each blade is striving to be seen,
Spring is here.

—Whoopee, '32.



With the Classes



SENIOR SLANTS

At a little house gathering the other night, Jake Donlon gave himself away. A number of the old time songs such as “Sweet Adeline” and time-honored recitations were being rendered through the stillness of the midnight air. Some one asked Jake if he knew “The Face on the Barroom Floor.” “Which barroom?” Jakie asked.

Mr. Onorato is the authority for this one. He had the honour of having supper at a restaurant the other evening with two Seniors, Messrs. Harris and Walsh. “Bucky” said it was his treat and ordered eggs for the crowd. Frank cracked the top off his and looked longingly at it and gasped, “Must I eat this egg?” “Yer darn right” replied “Bucky.” There was silence for a second and then Mr. Walsh asked “The beak too?”

JUNIOR JIBS

Dan Drew, the hope and pride of the juniors in the coming Oratorical Contest, reports himself to be quickly rounding into shape. After delivering his speech before a group of day scholars in the cafeteria, he was asked how he came out. He replied: “Limping slightly but wasting no time.” Dan assures us that the secret of his success is the public speaking course which he took at Detroit Barber College. All bets will be handled by our business manager, “Tex” Pokriefka.

The self-same Poke is also a speaker of no mean ability and attributes his prowess to experience gained while selling Eppingham health girdles in Puce. It is due in the main to his untrifling efforts that the new bridge has become a reality. His next appearance will be an attempt to show the advantages of bigger meals.

RHETORICAL RUMOURS

Mr. Leon McPherson, while in a heated philosophical discussion, made the claim that his dog was endowed with reason. After being laughed to scorn, Mac explained the reason of this belief by the following incident: Always in the habit of feeding his dog immediately after dinner, a few nights ago he forgot. In a short time the dog grew impatient, ran in front of him, plucked a flower and laid it at his feet. It was a forget-me-not.

Bill Gauchat offered Joe Collins a cigar the other day. Joe isn't smoking now so he asked Bill for the dime instead.

FRESHMAN FLASHES

A fearless chemist Allison, (This lad is nobody's fool.) Picked a fight in chemistry lab, Up and atom—molecule.

The College Dance is drawing near, 1st Arts will be there “en masse”; Would not the ball be a greater affair, Were Logue to attend it “en mask?”

Jim Murphy, belying his name, bet four dollars on the Stribling-Sharkey fight—two on Stribling and two on Sharkey.

Much to our surprise, Jerry Dark informs us that he despises public speaking. He says that oratory today cannot compare with the fiery speeches so frequently heard prior to the Eighteenth Amendment.

FLICKERS FROM FOURTH HI

In response to Rogan's question, Don King says that a “drag” is what you think you have until you try to use it.

Close on the heels of Hank Shearer's endorsement of Old Mould coffin nails comes Paul Jones' recommendation of Never-Ready razors.

George Groome has been asked by Floating University to take up the position of freshman coach of the waterbabies team. “Gloomy Gus” refused as he is hoping for a better offer from Tuscaloosa.

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1 B WHIMPERS

1st year is fortunate this year in having as one of its number John “Hans” Waldecker. “Hans” is a valuable player on the Sub Minims, always most effective when chewing on a pretzel. When not playing basketball, he is taken up with his correspondence course in “How to become a wit in twenty lessons.” He has already taken ten.

EIGHTH GRADE PRATTLINGS

Mr. Cullinane—Yes it was Patrick Henry who said “Give me Liberty”—but what was the rest of the sentence? (No answer).—You boys ought to know what he said—“Give me Liberty or—”

Langlois—Or give me back my nickel.

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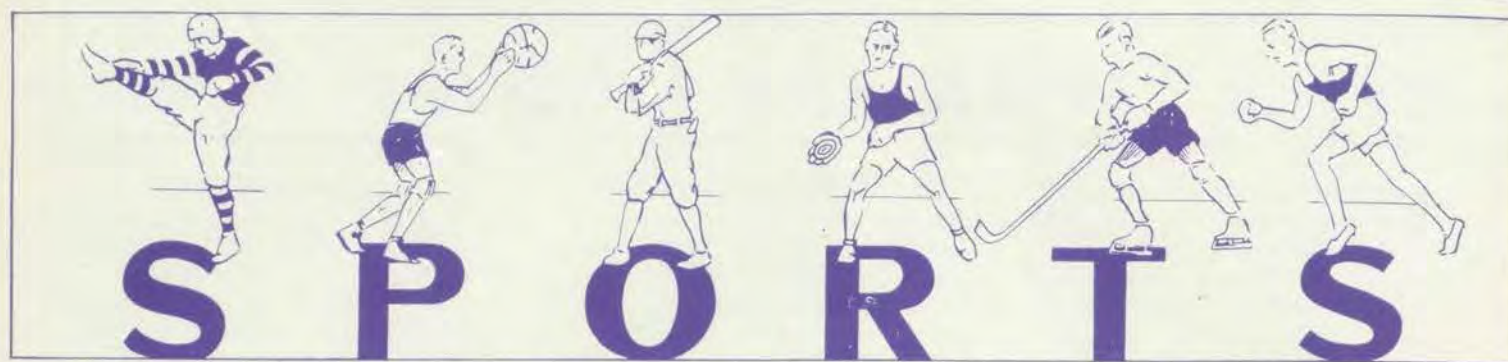
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VARSITY HUMBLES ADRIAN FIVE

Hi Five Takes Round from Londoners, 60-42

Poles Gain Revenge; Redford Cagers
Trounced, 36-18.

DESPITE the fact that Coach Higgins' Assumption Hi cagemen dropped a one-point verdict to the London Central cagers in the last semi-final W.O.S.S.A. game in the Forest City two weeks ago, 26 to 25, the local cage champions, by virtue of their 19-point victory here, copped the round by a 60 to 42 score. By eliminating the Central cagers the Highmen qualified to meet the Kitchener Collegiate aggregation for the championship of the W.O.S.S.A. league.

The return tussle with the London Central five was a hard-fought battle from the opening tip-off, with the Assumption team getting the worst of the scrap in the early stages. The Forest City crew was in possession of a 7 to 0 lead as the first period ended and it looked as if Assumption's 19 point lead might easily be wiped out before the tilt was over.

HIGHMEN PASS

The Purpleites' passing attack began to function in the latter stages, however, and they were trailing, 12 to 8, at the half. The Londoners were rushed off their feet in the third quarter and Assumption was out in front, 18 to 12, as the last period opened. The uncanny ability of the Centralites to puncture the hoops from far out on the court won the game for them in the closing session. Assumption was victorious in defeat since the 26-25 loss gave the Highmen the round, 60 to 42. Long and Byrne were outstanding in the Assumption team's play, the former taking scoring honors with nine markers.

POLES TURN TABLES

A few days previous to the play-off in London the Hi quintet bowed to the St. Mary's Hi Cagers in Orchard Lake, 29 to 21. The sensational long-range shooting of the Poles at the close snatched a victory from the hands of the Purpleites who were leading with but a few minutes of playing time to be

(Continued on Page 9, Col. 2)

The Long and Short of the Hi



Pictured above are Bill Byrne and Walter Ptak, stellar defense men of this year's champion Assumption Hi Quintet. The work of these two stalwarts has played a great part in the team's brilliant success.

Tai Kuns Cop Battle with Night Hawks

Purple Cagers Take Out Revenge on
Detroit Club Here.

COACH Higgins' Tai Kuns returned the compliment to the Detroit Night Hawks last week by winning out in their second encounter, 21 to 16. The Night Hawks had formerly beaten them at Rosary gym by an 18 to 13 score. In the home game Burns, McLeod and Sullivan advanced a steady passing attack that was hard to fathom throughout the fray. The excellent guarding of Captain Byrne and "Eddie" Moran, along with their accurate shooting saved the night for the Purple crew. They each scored three baskets. Sakey, Avery and Connors shared the basket-denting honors for the visitors with four points each.

Purpleites Brilliant in Final Home Clash

Fr. McGee's Cagers Play Inspired
Ball to Down Old Rivals.

(Sport Special)

A FIGHTING Varsity cage team pulled the curtain down on its home exhibitions with a brilliant flourish last Monday evening when the strong Adrian College quintet was sent down to defeat by a 35 to 24 count.

Never before have Fr. McGee's '29 cagemen displayed form quite equal to that of last Monday. Stellar passing and finished play under the basket put Assumption in front right at the start and the Purple margin grew as the game progressed. The highly-touted Adrian aggregation could not solve the locals' defense to any satisfaction and trailed at the half, 17 to 8.

In the second half the Orange and Black hoopsters rallied and advanced to within three points of Assumption's mark at one stage of the fray. The Purple basketeers could not be stopped however and their classy exhibition followed throughout the remaining part of the battle. A strong finish left Father McGee's rejuvenated Purplemen out in front by a 35 to 24 margin.

Though the team as a whole was seen in a most remarkable exhibition of basket play, credit must go to Ian Allison, star Varsity forward man, whose aggressive play and brilliant mesh-denting featured the Assumption victory. The curly-headed freshman grabbed off 15 of his team's points. Bondy accounted for ten Assumption markers. Dark, Higgins and Armstrong looked better than in any other tilt this year. Patchett was the Adrian star, running in nine points.

BANTAMS STILL SUPREME

On Feb. 25th the Bantams defeated the Canucks again 19 to 9. Dunlay and Branen played well for Assumption while Kehoe and Hambricht worked nicely at guard. Morenau saw action for only two minutes but scored three spectacular field goals. Wilson for the losers turned in a very commendable performance.

HI BATTLES FOR WOSSA TITLE TONIGHT

Toronto Varsity Sends Assumption Down, 35-18

Poles Pressed Hard to Win in Orchard Lake; Parkers Bow Again.

BOASTING two of Assumption's former court stalwarts, John Murray and George O'Leary, Toronto Varsity swept down on Assumption last Friday night and walked away with a 35-18 victory. One of the greatest basketball crowds of the season saw Murray and O'Leary play prominent roles in sending the Purple down to defeat. It was plainly evident that the Queen City aggregation had caught the Varsity quintet on an "off night" and the locals' play flashed up to standard only at intervals during the battle. Allison and Higgins turned in good games for the Purpleites, the former taking the scoring honors of the evening.

POLES ALMOST BEATEN

In the return tilt with the St. Mary's five at Orchard Lake Father McGee's cagemen turned in one of their best games of the season and almost came out on top in a stiff tussle with the Polish rivals. The final count of the battle read 38 to 31 but the Red and White hoopsters gained their margin of the fracas when the regular Purple of victory only in the dying moments defense men were banished from the game in accordance with the four-foul rule.

At the half-time mark, the Poles
(Continued on Page 8, Col. 3)

Spartans in Thrilling Wins for Group Title

Buckel, Dunlay Shine as Thebans Bow, 6-5, 7-6.

AFTER winning the championship of the second half, in which they lost but three games, the Spartans continued their quest for the Nash Trophy by defeating the Thebans, the winners of the first half, in two consecutive games. These battles were very hard fought, the respective scores being 6 to 5 and 7 to 6. Much of the credit for the thrilling victories is due to Captain "Bob" Buckel who seemed to play best when the odds were greatest. "Hully" Hambright and Petrucci also played stellar games. For the Thebans Captain Dunlay played a very hard game through-

In the Day Scholar League the championship of the second half is not yet decided although the Cretans stand a good chance of finishing first and thereby qualifying to meet the Ionians in the semi-finals.

Kitchener C.I. Here in Sudden-Death Struggle

Assumption Gym Scene of Final Play-Off for League Crown.

HISTORY will be made here tonight when Coach Higgins' High School quintet clashes in a sudden-death game with the Kitchener Collegiate cagers for the championship of the W.O.S.S.A. League. The outcome of tonight's fracas will decide the High School cage championship of Western Ontario.

Little is known of the respective strength of the two teams. After coming out victorious in their group, the Kitchener basketeers trounced St. Thomas in a semi-final series by a total-point score of 60 to 43. Assumption downed London Central by an almost identical count, 60 to 42.

A packed gym is predicted for the sudden-death contest tonight. The interest of border fans is running high and a large turn-out is expected to witness the championship battle. The teams will swing into action at 8.30.

HI'S 19th WIN IS BY 30 to 1 SCORE

Coach Higgins Hi cagers chalked up their 19th win of the season last Tuesday when they ran wild against the St. Mary's quintet of Mt. Clemens and copped the verdict by a 30 to 1 margin.

An impregnable Purple defense featured the one-sided contest. The fact that the Saints claim victories over Detroit's leading parochial fives makes the victory the more impressive. The Hi team led at the quarter, 7 to 0, at the half, 19 to 1, and at the third period, 24 to 1.

Midgets Continue Fast Pace to Keep in Front

Strengthen Hold on League Lead; Lincolns, Canucks Bow.

THE Midgets strengthened their hold on the first place in the B. C. League by two timely victories. On Feb. 25th they downed the strong Lincoln Road team, 23 to 13. "Prof" Coe led the attack for the Midgets garnering eleven points. Desjarlais and Vahey scored seven and four respectively.

On Feb. 28th the Midgets vanquished the Rangers, 31 to 21. Hogan was high-point man in this game with five field goals. Desjarlais played his customary good game at guard and scored six points as well. Ashe, Coe, Fraser and Marshall shone on the forward line. For the losers Lowry looked best.

Belvedere's Winning Streak Finally Ends

Father MacDonald's Collegians Hit Crack Teams; Bow Twice.

SINCE February 26th Father MacDonald's Belvedere's have played three games. They downed the Bengals, 20 to 19 but suffered defeats at the hands of the Mohawks, 36 to 22, and the Catholic Order of Forsters, 29 to 17. Hartill sank three buckets in the Bengal game, while Brown and Collins also registered twice from the field. Lyons and Onorato turned in smart performances at the defensive posts. Both the Mohawks and the Catholic Order of Forsters were classy outfits, and although the Belvederes fought hard all the way, they were forced to admit defeat.

Each game in the Belvedere League seems to tighten the race. A beautiful trophy has been donated by the Nash Co. to the league champs, and the respective teams are doing their utmost to be the first to have their names engraved on the cup. Brown's team is still leading by a small margin with a few games yet to be played. Last week Harris' outfit was forced to play nearly three quarters with only four men but managed to down the Collinismen by a 21 to 16 score.

Warriors Show Class In Impressive Wins

Nose Out Moons and Swamp Invaders; Senators Near Wolverines.

On two successive nights Father Dore's fast-stepping Warriors met and defeated the Moon A.C., 20 to 18, and the Invaders by a 28 to 17 score. In the first game Baumann and Butler caged the leather three times from the field while Moeller dented the meshes twice from the same territory and once from the misdemeanor strip. Buckel added two points, and Prokopp one to the Warriors' cause. The guarding of Kunkle and Prokopp was a major factor in the Purple victory.

The following night, the Purple and White boys grabbed an early lead from the Invaders and maintained a safe margin throughout the contest. Moeller led the attack with five field goals.

To date in the Warrior league the Wolverines are leading the Senators by a one-game margin. The deciding contest between these two teams will be played in a few days, in order to determine who will capture the trophy.

Be one of the gang to cheer the Hi on to a victory and the league championship tonight!

TIP OFFS



BY FRANK A. WALSH

Just two more days and we'll lead
the way
With the wearing of the Green.

The top of the morning to you!
The "tip off" the morning to you!
Sounds something the same.

All together now, as Fr. Guinan
would say, "in your best tone of voice"
Rah! Rah! Rah! Ireland forever.

This High School quintet of ours is
still climbing and Assumption is surely
proud of it. First the led the field
in the Border Cities to cop the local
title. Next they downed London to
add the semi-final claim to the Ontario
championship. Tonight they clash with
Kitchener for the Ontario finals. By
the time the next edition of this paper
comes out we may be greeting the mas
Provincial champions.

The mystery is out! What makes
Bill O'Brien such a good basketball
player? Well here's the answer. Bill
was born in the state of Indiana which
is known for it's basketball. Bill first
saw the break of day in the hamlet of
Bedford. This year we see the star
cager of Indiana U., Purdue, U. of M.
and Wisconsin as well as this star of
ours all hailing from this little burg
Bedford.

The Belvederes went walking
On a short trip down the street
They played a team—the Mohawks
And suffered a bad defeat.

They say the dentist crew is hard
to beat.
Cuz they all pull together.

Word comes to us from Toronto that
the St. Michael's College Basketball
team, coached by Fr. O'Toole, has
passed through a most successful season
on the court. At present it is
in the play-offs for the Sifton Cup
championship with the University of
Toronto. "Speaker" Burns and Jack
Hussey, Assumption High players of
two years back, are starring on Fr.
O'Toole's quintet.

Fr. O'Toole will be remembered here
as the famous basketball coach of the
Belvedere team of 1925. That year Fr.
O'Toole resurrected the Belvedere
name in sports here after it had been
missing for six years, and he had such
great success that the Belvederes
have still remained in the spotlight.

The first robin is a sure sign of
spring and so is the first basebatter. On
Feb. 25th, a number of lovers of the
horsehide were out not at the race
tracks, but scattered all over the campus,
throwing the little white pellet
around. However, Mike "Ashe" Min-
oza and Guy Petrucci claim they were
the early birds, being out the first week
of February.

After due deliberation and much
burning of the mid-night oil the famous
scribes Brantland Dice, Duke Salad-
slinger, and Harry Boloney have their
All-All Quintets picked and here they
are for broadcasting.

The judges have picked a coach for
each team and the five players are ar-
ranged in the order of their positions,
you know right forward and etc. Here
they are! Hold your breath and hold
your watch.

All Irish Quintet—Coach Mr. Shee-
han and Mr. Corrigan, (ex Aequo).
Players: Jack O'Boyle, Tommy O'Con-
nell, John Murphy, Peter Hussey,
Tommy Higgins.

All Scotch Quintet—Coach, Fr. Mac-
Donald. Players: Ray McCormick,
Irving McLeod, John MacDonald, Bill
Fraser, Dick Burns.

All French—Coach, Fr. Aboulin.
Players: Don Desjarlais, Bert Cam-
peau, Rene Marentette, Chester Four-
nier, Percy Beneteau.

All Italian—Coach, Mr. Onorato.
Players: Sam Divito, Guy Petrucci,
Michael Basso, Hank Petrucci, Tony
Folgarelli.

All German—Coach, Fr. Welty.
Players: George Zinger, Henri Mok,
Norbert Reuss, John Marx, Ted Van
de Motter.

All Polish—Coach, Ed. Pokriefka.
Players: Neal Ostrowski, Charles
Miernicki, Aloysius Nawosielski, Ben
Maleyko, Philip Lenartowicz.

All Beef, No Spare Ribs Quintet, also
known as the All Armour and All Swift
Companies' Five. As yet this quintet
is without a coach as there hasn't been
one found that can come up to the re-
quired weights. Players: "Pop" Pos-
peschiel, James Cooney, "Poke" Pok-
riefka, Ben Maleyko, George Lynch
(Fattest day scholar in existence).

TORONTO VARSITY SENDS ASSUMPTION DOWN, 35-18

(Continued from Page 7, Col. 1)

were in the lead, 15 to 11, but this margin was soon wiped out by Father McGee's Purplemen and the count was either knotted or close right in closing minutes. With but four minutes of playing time remaining Assumption was in the lead, holding a three-point margin, but the Polish five ran wild in the last minutes after Bondy and Daly had been banished. Allison turned in a stellar game for the Varsity and was high scorer with 11 points. Higgins dented the meshes for seven pointers. Mart Daly's work at guard was brilliant and he tossed in five markers at crucial stages of the game.

PARKERS GO DOWN

Highland Park Junior College bowed to the Varsity crew in a closely-fought game some ten days ago, 30 to 26. The defeat of the Green Shirts was the second at the hands of the Assumption cagers this season. The Parkers led throughout the most of the first half, but the sensational twine-bulging of "Jakie" Donlon kept the Purpleites in the hunt and gave them a slight advantage at the half. Donlon continued his stellar scoring rampage in the second half and garnered 11 points in the struggle. Captain Armstrong at forward and Dark at the pivot post turned in good games and played prominent parts in the victory.

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SPORTS GOODS DEPT. (Balcony)

OFFICIAL DECREE ENDS RHETORIC TRADITIONS

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

priesthood and, on the completion of their philosophy course, were termed philosophy graduates.

Assumption became affiliated with the University of Western Ontario in 1917. Bachelor of Arts degrees were conferred each year upon those students who had completed the four-year university course here. Despite this fact the Rhetoric Class tradition was maintained and as a result, Assumption has really had two college graduating classes each year—Rhetoric Class and the Baccalaureate Class.

The Rhetoricians continued to hold the old distinction, for the officers of this class composed the time-honoured “Striking Committee,” which was the only form of student representation ever known to the college. The college authorities have recognized the futility of maintaining the “Rhetoric” idea now that the curriculum warrants

(Continued in Column Three)

TIGERS MEET BROWNS IN BELVEDERE PLAY-OFFS

Manager Harris' Tiger quintet gained the right to meet Manager Brown's Browns in the play-offs for the Arts Basketball League trophy last Tuesday by winning over the league-leaders, 19 to 13. The sensational twine-bulging of Messrs. Prince and Murphy cinched the battle for the Tiger crew.

HI FIVE TAKES ROUND FROM LONDONERS, 60-42

(Continued from Page 6, Col. 1)

ticked away. Captain Dickeson returned to the Assumption line-up after an absence of five weeks and turned in a good game on the forward line. Menard was high scorer in the Purple camp with nine points.

Handicapped by a rough style of play unseen in these parts Assumption lost a closely-fought battle to the St. Mary's High School five of Jackson in the Prison City, 21 to 15. Seldom in the contest were the Purple basketmen able to flash their usually consistent passing attack, although they held the Blue and White quint scoreless in the second period and led at the half, 9 to 7.

REDFORD SWAMPED

Last Friday St. Mary's of Redford bowed to the superior passing and teamwork of the Assumption Hi quintet, 36 to 18. Play was close in the first half with Assumption leading, 16 to 11, as hostilities were resumed. The Hi boys ran wild in the closing sessions to run in 20 points while the Saints were being held to seven. Passing was the order of the night and the scoring honors were divided amongst the Higginsmen who saw action. Byrne and Ptak were outstanding in their stellar display at the defensive posts.

(Continued from Column One)

a four-year course, and the recent step relegates the “Rhetoric grads” to a thing of the past. It was in the same manner that the old Belles Lettres name gradually fell out of use and the First Year men came to be known as Freshmen. The former Rhetoricians are now merely ‘sophs’ and will have no claim to graduation until alma mater honors them with rolled parchment.

Thus it is that the “Striking Committee,” so long a living institution here, passes into antiquity. The long-standing custom of the “Rhetoric picture” also ends with this decree. For more than 30 consecutive years, the Rhetoric class has donated a class picture to the college, which was the only pictorial record of the graduates maintained. Henceforth, the Fourth Year class will be considered the graduating class and its picture will be put on record.

**—o—
VARSITY WINS 12th**

The Varsity cage team chalked up its 12th win of the season at the expense of the Detroit Tech aggregation last Tuesday, 28 to 23.

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As The Editor Sees It -



In a recent issue of "The Watch Tower," official student publication of Marygrove College, Detroit, Anne Campbell, a sophomore and one of the editors of the paper, writes a very interesting article entitled "What College Girls Talk About."

Admitting the impossibility of dilating on such a broad and abstract subject due to the varying standards of the different colleges, she subdivides her topic to read "What the Marygrove College Girl Talks About."

After painting vivid, true-to-life pictures of Marygrove seniors, juniors, sophs and freshies, respectively, disclosing their likes and dislikes, their weaknesses and the many and varied topics of their conversation, she concludes by giving a general description of the Marygrove girl.

"The Marygrove Girl," Miss Campbell writes, "whether she be a freshman, sophomore, junior or senior, can and does talk intelligently about her God. This is a frequent subject with her and she grasps every opportunity to listen or to say her bit to His honor and glory, and the propagation of her faith."

And again the interesting authoress continues: "She has a store of pleasant conversation at her tongue's end; everything is of interest to her, and she tackles life with zest and enthusiasm and with the philosophy of the Church behind her. Problems of the day—political, social and economic—problems of the school, of the home and of the heart, these form only a small part of the things the Marygrove girl talks about."

This description of the Marygrove girl and her conversation, some may consider rather ideal and too glossily finished for the corresponding actual counterpart. There is no reason to believe that such is the case. The Catholic College aims to give to its students

OLD BOYS' NUMBER IS NEXT— WATCH FOR IT!

Purple and White's next issue will appear in the form of an "Old Boys' Number" and will be dedicated to Assumption's former students. If you are an Old Boy and have a contribution to offer, kindly mail it in at once. It is possible that the edition may appear on March 25th instead of the regular publication date, April 1st, in order to allow the students to procure the paper before disbanding for the Easter vacation.

ESSEX GRADS CONTINUE PRACTICES FOR PLAY

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

that it is going to be something really worth while and one of the best amateur productions known to the Border for some time.

Local alumni can contribute to the success of the play materially by uniting to advertise it as much as possible. April 4th and 5th are the dates set for the showings. The place is St. Alphonsus Hall. Support your chapter and its work. Make it known throughout all the border as a live organization that does things and does them on a large scale.

MANY TALENTED ORATORS HEARD AT LIT. MEETING

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

Mr. Ashe then dilated on "Athletics" and urged all to engage in them. One of the Honorary Members of the Society, Mr. Raymond McCormick, severely criticized the modern tendency towards things phantastical, especially the great craving for athletics.

just such characteristics as are depicted here.

The thought that comes to us today takes on the form of a comparison, hinging around the question "To what degree does the Assumption boy reach the high standard portrayed in this description of the Marygrove girl?"

To talk intelligently of his God, to say his bit to His honor and glory, to evince a pleasant conversation, to tackle life with zest and enthusiasm—all these should be the just boast too of the Assumption College boy.

INVITATIONS MAILED FOR APPROACHING ARTS BALL

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

P. McTague, Judge J. J. Coughlin and E. G. Odette of the Border Cities. The committeemen are leaving nothing unturned to make the Assumption dance one of the gayest affairs of the spring season. They predict that the ballroom of the Prince Edward Hotel will be packed to capacity on the evening of April 12th when the grand march opens the evening's program.

Interest in the event is running high and the expectation of the students is great. To stage an affair of this kind is not an easy task and requires much careful preparation and foresight on the part of those in charge. In view of carefully laid plans and the expected co-operation of border friends, success for the undertaking is predicted.

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Chirps

from the

Campus



Our House of Fame



WELL, folks, here we have none other than Jim "Honest Weight" Cooney. This photo of the honourable Cooney shows the avoirdupois lad in one of his hair-raising escapades. He delights in stealthily boarding one of these Honest Weight, No-Spring recorders and sending the hand careening around and around. Jim literally knocks the weight out of scales.

"Honest Weight" says these scales have yet failed to satisfy him. "I know what's what in poundage," infers the gallant Cooney. "How can these automata record the falling weight of a man?" he asks. About once a week "Honest Weight" can be seen making the rounds of the town's numerous scales. He is superstitious in this respect, always removing his jewelry.

A catastrophe was barely averted the other day. Cooney happened to board one of these truck scales and the thing worked. It showed Cooney had lost a couple of pounds in the last week. To prevent further disaster, a friend quickly led him to the nearest pure food stand. Here he quickly repaired this failing.

Cooney is the coming circus celebrity of the school. He should attract the eye of Barnum scouts soon. "Honest Weight" is the walking advertisement of the school's kitchen service. He has had numerous opportunities to do advertising work for restaurants, but the circus humbug thinks of better things than juggling dishes of peas in cramped quarters.

TODAY'S DEFINITION

A Nightmare—The milkman's horse.

Our idea of wasted efforts is the bald headed man listening to a hair raising story. —Halifax Herald

"There's a man who holds his licker well," observed John Daly as he watched his roommate sealing letters.

History Prof: "What caused the Boxer Rebellion?"

Gillis: "A dumb decision by the Illinois Boxing Commission."

We learn from a reliable source that Bill Carey is so conceited that he works his crossword puzzles out in ink.

Logue—"Do you think my work is original?"

Fr. Sullivan—"Sure, even the spelling seems to be your own."

Late to bed and early to rise
Makes little circles under the eyes.

Allison says that absence makes the marks grow rounder.

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Vol. 5

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, ONTARIO, MARCH 26, 1929

No. 11

To Father Mungovan, Beloved by the Old Boys, This Issue Is Respectfully Dedicated

THE closing years of the last century were truly the halcyon days of Assumption College, but without the stalwart figure of Fr. Mungovan, their picture is incomplete. This was the period preceding the establishment of petit seminaries when Sandwich trained most of the priests for neighboring dioceses. It was the time when the foundation was laid for the school of today—the University.

Fr. Mungovan, who then played a prominent part in the life of the College, was a man in the sixties. Unobserved flickering flakes of winter snow were fast finding lodgment between his heavy hair. A smile constantly played on his lips and he possessed a native wit that readily distinguished him from other men. His features were full, his complexion light, his presence always grave, stern and commanding; his mind was keen and active. A man of reserve he could say "yes" or "no" with a finality that was decisive. But whether this answer was in affirmative or negative no student ever left his presence without admiration for his judgment.



FATHER MUNGOVAN

"Arma Virumque Cano"

tion appeared on his handsome countenance. But whether the sun shone or the clouds o'er-shadowed, he was constantly at his post giving the impression that he always had been and always would be a part of the College.

During his connection with the institution, moments must have come when sickness or other disability incapacitated him from performing his duties, but if anything of this sort entered his life it never became known. So constant was he in the performance of his daily routine that a self-organized body known as the "Back-Stop Gang" put to music his daily march. Of that organization, Mat Casey died on returning to his home at Jackson, Mich., Henry Bourion, later on, heroically gave his young life in a seminary while preparing himself for the priesthood. Bedford has been dead many years. From Frank McIntyre's facetious reference however to Fr. Cushing's venerable beard as "alfalfa" it is apparent that one of its members is still carrying on.

In his daily life, Fr. Mungovan was most punctual. He arose with

A catalogue of that time describes the faculty: Rev. D. Cushing, the meek, was president, Rev. J. Collins, a man of the type of the Apostle, St. James, was treasurer, Fr. Ferguson, the scholar and a host of learned men constituted the faculty. To the student, however, Fr. Mungovan, or "Fr. Mun" as he was lovingly called, was the one man with whom they associated everything. If the day was bright and clear, and there were a few such days in the autumn and latter part of the scholastic year, his genial face was radiant with gladness; if it stormed, and there were many such days during the long cold winter months, grim determina-

the bell at 5.30, and often stood in the lower corridor to preserve order as the men hastily filed down the iron stairs on the way to that historic crater that omitted so much smoke and no heat—the "Jakes."

"That old smoke house long dismantled
No longer vents its unsavory fumes
"But its scents arise eternal
Ever mounting to the silvery moon."

Following this duty he said his daily Mass with the devotion of a St. Philip Neri. When not occupied with his college duties he was often seen, breviary in hand, de-

(Continued on Page 21, Col. 1)

ASSUMPTION MISSIONARIES SEND GREETINGS

Father Jacques Writes from North Manchuria

Depicts Chinese Life; Experience With Bandits Related; P. & W. Arrives.

Dec. 18, '28.

Dear Editor:

This, I believe, is my first letter to you since the opening of College in the fall. As I write, nothing disturbs the pervading stillness of the place except the occasional bark of a Chinese dog. Here, there are no whistles, no horns; Eur Pa Tan knows none of these but peace and quiet. Eur Pa Tan or "Twenty Eight Bushels" rests quietly among the hills. Hills? Oh, yes, plenty of them. Hills surround us on all sides. If you were in search for beauty spots, you would look at these hills rather than to the village itself. A Chinese village is anything but pleasing to the eye. Although the villages are lacking in what appeals to the Western eye I must confess that the villages and village life are not without interest.

The average Chinese village is made up of about thirty-five to fifty families. The Chinese family is somewhat different from our idea of a family. Our idea of a family is a man's wife and his children. But the Chinese family is a much larger group. Marriages take place early in the Chinese household and the sons bring their brides to live under the paternal roof. Several generations are sometimes gathered together in the same compound. The houses are so constructed to meet any required extensions. The oldest male is head of the family and all must obey him. Respect for parents, obedience and home life are the outstanding characteristics of Chinese family life. The law of superiority holds sway and all must observe it.

The pagans, as you no doubt know, look down upon the women. Their privileges are few compared to the men. When dinner comes around in the Chinese home the men eat first and the women after. There are many other customs which show a distinction between the men and the women. Their social sentiment is totally different from our own. The Oriental code forbids a show of affection between relations. The etiquette is precise and formal. Even in intimacy, Chinese personal contacts are restrained. The salutations are reserved among the women folk as well as the men.

When the Chinese festival has come around there seems to be more freedom among them. Their personal contacts seem to be less reserved and restrained. There are at least six great festivals which break the routine of their daily lives, but the gayest, hap-

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 1)

Fr. Jacques in Manchuria



Here we see Father "Benny" Jacques snapped with a few of his promising students in the hills of far-off Manchuria. In an article written for Purple and White appearing on this page, Father Jacques give a vivid account of a Missionary's life in the Far East and the many interesting and dangerous phases of the work which he has already experienced. Father Jacques was one of the greatest gridiron and diamond stars ever to wear the Purple.

Old Boy Reveals More History of "Fr. Mun"

Class Poet of '93 Composed Humorous Lines to Depict Sad Event.

Editor, Purple and White,
Assumption.

Dear Editor:

I am enclosing a contribution of our Class Poet of '93. It is a parody on the then popular song, "He Wouldn't Split the Wood." As Father Mungovan frequently acted as Superior when Father Cushing was suffering from illness, he was empowered to give all permissions to go to town or refuse as the case demanded. Hence this:

A boy went into "Mun" one day that
"Cush" was taken down,

For his plug was nearly gone
And a famine coming on.

He very meekly said to "Mun"
he'd like to go to town,

For his shoes were badly torn

And his clothes were sadly worn;
But "Mun," he took to laughing and
I thought he'd never quit.

Oh, "Mun," he laughed so loud
that I thought he'd have a fit,
But he wouldn't let him go.

—J. J. C. '93.

Perhaps P. J. C. can resurrect some of these old parodies he used to work out of his system when there was a rage for that kind of thing.

—V. I. Dere, '93.

Letter Arrives from Fr. Petipren in Korea

Describes Nature of Work; Extreme Poverty of Japs Noted.

Feast of the Immaculate Conception, 1928.

Dear Editor:

No, I have not been drowned in the great summer's flood, nor have I been frozen to death in one of the upper branches of the Yalu River. I've just been engaged in the ordinary work of a new-comer, a settler breaking ground for a new church and rectory, so I have hardly had any time for my correspondence.

Although we in Korea do not have to settle in a forest as did our colonial people, still we have many of their circumstances to contend with; we buy logs to be sawed and chopped into proper lengths; we have inexperienced men whom, if we did not direct, would be putting a latch on the wrong side of a door, or who would decorate the white walls and stained floor all for the same price you ask them for painting your woodwork, and so on; there is no end to a builder's cares in the Far East.

The church now is almost finished. Monsignor Byrne, who started to build it, has continued to finance and see to the erection of the building according to his well thought out designs. The result is that although our church is smaller than many other local buildings, even one of the Protestant churches, still it undoubtedly surpasses all in beauty and durability. There still remains a few costly items as interior finish and a tile roof, but despite these wants we were able to move into the church on August 15th last; on this occasion we were fortunate to have the Apostolic Delegate to Japan, Monsignor Giardini as our guest and he offered Holy Mass for the congregation.

My rectory, which I started sixteen months ago, has made slow progress, but still I accomplished more than I thought possible during the year. I still have about one half the interior work to finish next year. That means laying of a floor, erecting of a stairway, plastering and various odd jobs inside and out.

While material cares are trying our spiritual ones are heartening; our Christian converts are a delightful people and we feel more than repaid for whatever it cost to leave home and live in a pagan land, when we see the gratitude of the poor pagans on learning of the true faith. It is only by coming in actual contact with these pagans that we can realize how miserable is their lot, with no knowledge whatever of heaven, and no hope of a happy

(Continued on Page 25, Col. 1)

Nos Et Mutamur?

THE old Grad returning to pay his respects to his Alma Mater frequently experiences a touch of sadness as he looks for the old familiar landmarks, the scenes of his early trials and tribulations with a measure of joy and sorrow for concomitant associations. A close study of the present topography of Assumption reveals the absence of such endeared spots as:

The old Stella diamond where so many tight battles were fought and to participate in which was the ambition of each and every youth in the old days.

The Grove where the Peripatetic School of Philosophy held forth; we did not call it by that name. We generally referred to it as the Sewing Circle or the Wallflowers or something of the kind.

The old Chapel on the second floor where Father Ferguson used to delight us with those lovely little Homilies during the month of May. Where ordinations were held. Where Father Cote's voice entranced us with its sweetness and beauty.

The Little Yard, with its old planking, and the fence about it and the two gas jets that managed to survive the rough and ready usage of the battles on the campus.

The High Board Fence that surrounded the property and gave a rather forbidding aspect to the scene, telling the world at large we were very exclusive, or excluded, as you wish to interpret its existence.

The vineyard, with its strong appeal to the appetite of the college youth. What a source of trial it was until that winter long ago when it was frozen and the annoyance was removed.

The Institute at the end of the Little Yard where we assembled on rainy days and other occasions.

Father Ferguson's garden. What a privilege it was to be allowed within the precincts of the place! And then the advantage of having a greenhouse. Flowers need smoke at times to kill the insects. We killed a lot of insects.

The Old Stable, that was an eyesore to humanity, cluttering up the landscape and defiling the beauty of the scene by its mere presence.

The old Palace, a gem of architecture in its day and a source of wonder and delight to us as we prowled through its long corridors or hastened about ten steps ahead of Father Aboulin upstairs and down, just out of sight, keeping him on the run just for the lark of it.

The old Convent with its barred windows that stood just across the road in front of the Church. Its age and ancient style of architecture were always sources of wonder to us who knew anything of its history.

Father Hayden's tent. If anyone can tell what became of it he will unfold a mystery. It was a splendid tribute to Father Hayden's thoughtful-

The Little Walk of Yesterday



Here we see the Little Walk ("Little Yard to the Old Boys") as it appeared in the old days at Assumption. Note the water-soaked planks, which, long ere this have been discarded for a concrete surface. The campus raiment of the students is also an interesting feature of the above picture. Note the abundance of caps, coats and knee breeches. Today, regardless of temperature, a similar picture would be devoid of any form of head-pieces and sweaters of various shapes and hues would be the vogue in place of the rather formal coats of that day.

ness for the Belvedere's team which had no grove at hand to shelter them from the boiling sun. It was appreciated and very popular.

The Old Study Hall. I hate to think of it being abandoned even though more elaborate quarters are now at the disposal of the student. History was made within the confines of the Old Study. Ask any of the older students and they will tell you tales to make you smile.

The old Closets in the Dormitory. It was surprising what a quantity of clothing could be hidden within the narrow confines of the space allotted each boy for his wardrobe.

The old Candy Pond, near the clock, where Sam Rocheleau used to sell us Shoe Polish, Soap, Looking Glasses, Stamps, Odds and Ends of everything. Pay Cash and take it with you, and above all a varied assortment of Candy and even PIE.

The Maple Leaf Diamond where the budding youth played with might and main and gazed longingly at the Stellas and hoped some day to play on the representative team of the College.

Father Mungovan's skating rink that failed to materialize as such but became a fine frog pond for some years.

The fruit walks in the Autumn when the novelty of the event as well as the opportunity afforded for an outing appealed to all and sundry. They were a grand success materially and socially with beneficial results to all engaged.

The Bath List on holiday afternoons, when the water held out. You took

your annual in turn whether you needed it or not.

The Book Store just off the Community room, where you opened an account in the early autumn and kept it open till dad put a mortgage on the farm to meet your obligations of the year.

The Testimonial List on Monday morning when the delinquents of the preceding week were advertised, posted, and sometimes lambasted verbally for too frequent appearance among the erring.

The Basket from Home with its welcome contents to be passed around among the fellows of your gang.

Much more might be written about the conditions, events and fixtures of the earlier days when things were not so up-to-the-minute as they are now, but I think the above will aid the old-timer to recall everything in minute detail.

With fond memories of the old place, I remain,

Yours loyally, 2C93.

ALUMNI NOTES

We take this opportunity of expressing our sincerest sympathy to Rev. Ernest De Puydt of Detroit, on the recent death of his mother.

Mr. Harold "Red" Kessel of Detroit paid us a visit a short time ago. "Red" is as well as ever, and seems to be succeeding excellently in life. And, by the way, while he stopped in he cleaned up his subscription to the Alumni fund.

Old Grad of Nineties Sends In Recollections of "Father Mun"

Portrays Assumption's Esteemed Professor as Students Saw Him in Early Days; Stamps Him "Man With a Heart"; Recalls Experiences.

A-HUM! Don't you recall that old familiar cough of Father Mun's as he made his way about the house or patrolled the refectory in the early 90's? It was so persistent in its repetition that is seemed a necessary adjunct to his existence. It might better be called the meter of his emotions for, no matter what measure of provocation we gave him, the n'th degree of his indignation would be expressed by that familiar "a-hum!" and then some fatherly advice was added for our particular benefit.



Rev. C. Collins, '93

There was only one Father "Mun" as we called him in our own affectionate irreverential way when we failed to speak of him as "Parady" with the same degree of respect and love, and there will not be another just like him. What was it that won our affection and admiration? It is difficult to say just what it was. There was a mildness in his manner, a calmness of disposition, an unhurried method of procedure, a deliberateness in his judgment. Yet, others had all these with a greater power of expression, of fluency of speech, of delivery in preaching, so I am forced to the conclusion that it was the heart of the man. More modern students of character might decide that he was a psychologist, or a psychoanalyst, or something with a high-sounding title. We didn't know anything about that in our troubles, but we sought Father "Mun" because we knew he had a heart, and that he would not be too hard on us.

I first met Father Mungoyan about 1885. He sang Mass one Sunday in our church during the pastor's absence. In the course of the afternoon he made us a visit. I can see him distinctly sitting on the verandah with his long pipe in full blast talking to my father. There was a good deal of laughter between them as Father could tell a story well and Father "Mun" had a good sense of humor.

I did not see him again till 1890. He returned to the College from Owen Sound where he had spent some time on the Missions and where he is affectionately remembered after nearly 40 years. It did not take long to become acquainted with Father "Mun." The whole simplicity and mildness of his character just stood out in bold relief and won our hearts at once. It was a pleasure to live with him. He seemed to be the one soft spot in the regime of stern discipline of our college days. Not that he made any exception to the rule, but there was something about him that acted like an anodyne for its severity.

The old grads remember how they stood with meek and lowly mien before him as he lectured them individually or in groups, according to circumstances, for a foraging expedition in the refectory, or the crime of all

crimes, the stealing of a smoke, and were chuckling on the inside because they knew that Father "Mun" knew they were just boys with a love for forbidden fruit, and all was well provided it were not too forbidden.

Commencement '78

JUNE 1878.

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE
SANDWICH.

EIGHTH ANNUAL

Distribution of Prizes

Literary & Musical Entertainment
ON TUESDAY, 20th INST., AT 9 A. M.

PROGRAMME.

1. Oration, The *Providence of God*. By A. A. LANGRISH, CORDARY, W. A. HARRAHAN, R. BELLEBRUNE.

2. Vocal Quartet. BY THE STUDENTS.

3. Recitation of the *Prayer for the Dead*. BY THE STUDENTS.

4. Dramatic. BY THE STUDENTS.

5. Musical. BY THE STUDENTS.

6. Oration, The *Providence of God*. BY THE STUDENTS.

7. Vocal Quartet. BY THE STUDENTS.

8. Musical. BY THE STUDENTS.

9. Oration, The *Providence of God*. BY THE STUDENTS.

10. Vocal Quartet. BY THE STUDENTS.

11. Musical. BY THE STUDENTS.

12. Oration, The *Providence of God*. BY THE STUDENTS.

13. Vocal Quartet. BY THE STUDENTS.

14. Musical. BY THE STUDENTS.

15. Oration, The *Providence of God*. BY THE STUDENTS.

16. Vocal Quartet. BY THE STUDENTS.

17. Musical. BY THE STUDENTS.

18. Oration, The *Providence of God*. BY THE STUDENTS.

19. Vocal Quartet. BY THE STUDENTS.

20. Musical. BY THE STUDENTS.

Distribution of Prizes.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

The above is a reproduction of an aged Assumption program, resurrected a short time ago in Toronto. The program is 51 years old. Note the ancient style of printing. The fact that this was the "Eighth Annual" distribution of prizes assures us that the first Commencement was held in June, 1870. The names on the program should be familiar to many of the Old Boys of that day.

Only once did the measure of his indignation break through the composure of his sweet disposition and I'll leave it to Frank McIntyre to give the details as he was present when Henry Bourillon rapped at Father "Mun's"

door causing Tim, Father Mun's little watch dog, to bark. Let it be recorded that there was no more rapping at the door to make Tim display his irascible nature. In fact, Henry lost all interest in Tim right then and there for all time.

Aged Clippings Tell Interesting Tales

Field Day of 1900 Portrayed in Detail; Frank Sills Leads Athletes.

AN account of field day at Assumption some number of years ago, apparently about 1900, is found in a newspaper clipping now in our possession. The item tells of how the feast day of the Superior, Rev. Fr. Cushing, had been set aside for athletics, and of how the former students were invited back to witness the student-body compete for honors in the field of sport, particularly as pertains to track work. On this occasion Bishop McEvay of London and Bishop Foley of Detroit were honorable guests of the College, and at a banquet served after the field meet, both delivered addresses to the staff and students congratulating the former on the success they had attained in their life work, and the latter upon their ability, not only in athletic endeavors, but also in academic pursuits. The following is a copy of the record of winners of the various races, etc., held in the afternoon, as it is found in the clipping.

Throwing baseball, Sills, 105 yards; 100 yard race, Sills, 11 seconds; running hop-step-and-jump, Christian, 38 feet; putting shot (16 pounds), Hussey, 37 feet; running broad jump, Sills, 17 feet; three-legged race, Hussey and Sills; 300-yard race, Sills; running high jump, Carelton, five feet; potato race, Sills and Hussey; team race for classes, won by Rhetoric; consolation race, Nolan.

Francis Sills, who won many events in the above record, must have been a real athlete in his day. We also have another clipping, a year or so later than the one from which the above was taken, telling of his great success at the track meet of that year. It was the fourth successive year that he had carried off the honors of the annual field day. He was beaten in only one event, the high jump, which was won by William Christian of New York. The record says that Mr. Sills' most notable victory was in the 100-yard dash, which he won in 10 and 2-5 seconds. Mr. Sills hailed from Seaforth, Ont., where he still resides.

One would scarcely consider Father "Mun" an athlete, yet there was a time when he could display prowess in certain lines of athletic endeavor. There is a tradition here in Owen Sound and

FAMOUS TEAMS OF FORMER YEARS



Here we see two of Assumption's famous teams of former years. In the picture at the left Father Plourde's stickmen of '16 are shown. Reading from left to right, back row: Ray Howley, Tom Nestor, Chick Kelly, Zeus Finsel and Howard Olk; second row: Jack White, (anon.), Fr. Plourde and Mr. A. B. McIntyre; front row: "Jake" Susalla, Louie Bondy, Jimmie Burns and Albert McNabb. In the picture at the right is the soccer-football team of 1901. Back row: Wm. Christian, E. Phaneuf, H. Robert, L. Staley, J. Fitzpatrick, "Nig" Clarke and Wm. Roach. Bottom row: T. Ford, Jas. Hogan, Jas. Ryan and F. Sills.

De Novissimis

(June 21, 1888)

Examinations are over. With a feeling of relief the throng of students clumps down stairs at three o'clock p.m. to gather up their books and other odds and ends that clutter up their desks in the Study Hall. Silence no longer prevails. Pandemonium breaks loose. Chaos and confusion rule as useless copy books and stray bits of newspaper are dumped out on the floor regardless of who is to gather it up.

Up the stairs they climb with an armful of books, laughing and chattering, rushing and bumping one another in their haste to reach their final goal—their trunks.

The trunk-room is a scene of confusion as grips, valises, and trunks large and small are bundled about in the mad scramble to obtain one's own. Trunks dragged along the floor to the accompaniment of screeching castors increases the bedlam until one wonders if a madhouse be out for a holiday. Finally some respite is gained from the din and bustle as clothing, such as is still serviceable, is piled in more or less disorder in the wide open trunks, and if necessary, a vicious tramping makes the disordered mass fit the capacity of the compartment and the function of packing is complete. Cast off clothing is left in the wardrobe or piled in a heap in corners to be gathered up later by the servants. Suits reserved for dress occasions are set aside for the morrow when visitors to the College will see them in all their up-to-date exactness. In the meantime, such as have to attend to their facial adornment attend to that special feature with ela-

When "Pardy Mon" Walked Down the Hall

By Frank McIntyre

As I dream of yesteryear
One thing I can well recall;
Fellows used to shake with fear
When "Pardy Mon" walked down
the Hall.

All heads up, away from books,
You could hear a pinlet fall,
Fellows had the strangest looks
When "Pardy Mon" walked down
the Hall.

He wore "Skees," not slippers light,
Sermon rare was each footfall.
Each "boob's" face was filled with
fright
When "Pardy Mon" walked down
the Hall.

Though winter snows rest on my hair,
Mem'ry's my best friend of all,
Oft in day dreams I'm still there
When "Pardy Mon" walks down
the Hall.

L'Envoie

When on Stygian's skiff reclined,
Having heeded Charon's call,
Dear Lord, let me keep in mind
When "Pardy Mon" walked down
THE HALL.

borate care. Shoes are given their final brushing and 'Our Boy' is ready for the grand parade of tomorrow.

The morning dawn of Closing Day is greeted by very early risers who are impatient to be up and off, for it is going-home day and it is fit and proper to be ready for the final dash, though one must wait for the Commencement Ex-

(Continued on Page 11, Col. 2)

An Old Boys' Diary

We are getting a little heat now and then. It seems there is something wrong with the system and we do not get warmed up until about 9 or 10 a.m. It is rather chilly in the mornings; a little heat would be welcome in the early hours of the morning.

Nov. 2nd—All Souls day. We walked to the cemetery during the long recess after dinner and recited the Rosary. The day was fine. After the recitation of our prayers we wandered around among the graves deciphering the legends of the different monuments. It made one feel that all is vain and transient excepting the principal thing—the love and service of God.

The night before last, Hallow'een, some of the lads tried to work up a scare among the younger boys by playing ghost. They stole down to the cemetery and with the aid of a candle tried to act the part of a will-o-the-wisp, but it was not much of a success.

Nov. 10th—Things running along the same as usual. Nothing new in view until Thanksgiving day, Dec. 8th. Latin is just as much a puzzle as ever.

Lots of trouble with the gas light. Sometimes it goes out—and then there is nearly a riot in Studyhall.

Nov. 11th—Routine as usual on Sunday. Fr. Cote comes into studyhall at 5 p.m. to practice hymns. P. McKeon plays the fiddle and we just try to sing. There is lots of volume, but I do not know how much music accompanies the volume. In any case it is a welcome diversion from the steady grind.

Nov. 18th—Going to have a play. I hear the Seniors are practising the
(Continued on Page 23, Col. 1)

Ghost of Old Building Recalled by Alumnus

Relates Interesting Tales of '90's;
E.M.C. Scares Rec. Master.

Dear Editor:

Yours received. Here's at you very, very informally.

"Say, Editor, I'd like to get a movie of Pork going out of the class room door on the toe of Reddy's boot after he put a hand full of crumbs down the back of the said Reddy's neck. It was some stirring movement. That red head just emitted sparks and dynamite and could scarcely have got into action sooner." That happened in 1890 and I'll bet a kopeck that Pork feels the persuasive power of Reddy's boot yet.

Another little item of interest occurs to me. Billie Hay had a sprained ankle. Pete Cogley, his neighbor in dormitory, had a bottle labeled liniment. Billie imposed on generosity and requested a little of the soothing lotion. Cogley was agreeable and handed the bottle to Billie. The latter made a generous application and found it very soothing. He then made an investigation of the contents of the bottle and felt chagrined.

"Cogley," said Billie, "that is not liniment. That is soothing syrup."

"I know it," replied Cogley and smilingly recovered the bottle and crawled into bed.

Sometime when you meet Rev. E. M. C. of Jackson, ask him about the ghost of the old building. You have heard of the traditional ghost of the old barracks. Well, here is the account of the apparition.

The Rec Master was making a final tour of inspection around the house in the late hours of one dark spring night. He was progressing bravely through the silent corridors and rooms when he was brought to a sudden halt and his hair rose on end. Silently a dim form in white floated across the corridor not 20 feet from him. Not a sound was made by the midnight visitor. He just vanished into a side room and the Rec Master did the same in the opposite direction. Next morning wonderful tales were told about the ghost of the old soldier appearing in the old building.

What happened, according to E.M.C., was this. He just felt as though a few draughts of the pipe would do him a lot of good. He stole quietly down stairs in night attire and bare feet. Dressing gowns had not yet come into College life, so the old flowing white night robe that reached within six inches of the ground served for the occasion. He encountered the Rec. Master but halted not. To his surprise he did not hear the usual order of imperious command. He heard nothing. He might have heard teeth chattering but did not approach closely enough.

Old Boys, '05



Take a look at some famous Old Boys, theology students of '05. Back row: (Rev.) Ed. Stanton; Middle row: (Rev.) G. McDace, ((Rev.) Ed. McCormick; Front row: Joe Brighton, (Rev.) Tom Hussey, (deceased).

ASSUMPTION

'Side the river of the Jesuits
Where a giant the twain conjoins,
Piercing Jupiter with its towers
Lies an ivy-covered school,
Standing guardian o'er the ages
Under heaven's eye outlined,
History made amid its bowers
God's and education's tool.

Men have died—their sons have followed

Seeking knowledge at its portals,
Left its halls to start their journey,
Enter life and seek its goals.
Ay, its memory is hallowed
And its teachings held immortal
This great college of St. Basil
Moulder of men's lives and souls.
Jim Dunnigan, '32.

OLD BOYS IN LONDON

When Assumption Hi met London Central Collegiate in the Forest City in a W.O.S.S.A. semi-final court struggle a few weeks ago, faces once very familiar in and about Assumption were seen. Rev. J. Hall, now engaged in parish work in London, will be well remembered by any students whose time at Assumption was between 1914 and 1922. Bernard "Fitz" Fitzmaurice, '20-'23, was on deck looking just the same as Assumption's little "Fitz" of the early twenty's. Eddie Aust, one of last year's students and at present a student at London Central, was one of the crowd.

He was further surprised when he was not followed. Finding himself master of the situation, he had his smoke and then returned to bed.

Probably on further effort to recall stirring incidents of the old boys, I may be able to reconstruct some scenes of interest, but at present I am too busy to do so.

Yours cordially,
W. K.

Old Boy Farmer Writes Memoirs of Early Days

Tells Why He Returned to Soil Again
While Chums Sought Cities.

Editor, Purple and White,
Sandwich.

Dear Editor:

In reply to your request for a few observations on college life from a personal viewpoint, I beg your kind permission to submit the following.

Contrary to the usual expectation of a man with a college education I have returned to the soil, and can say that I do not regret the step. The ordinary result of years spent in college is to educate boys away from the farm and the same may apply in a great degree to girls. However, I am not absolutely certain of the latter, but my own personal observation from experience in this neighborhood is that it is true.

I did not intend to give a philosophical treatise on the advantage or disadvantage of college life relative to agricultural pursuits, so I'll hark back to my subject.

Yes, I was a student there for five years,—and am glad to say that my stay in college did not sour me on farm life, but rather enhanced it. First, I learned the value of discipline. I did not like the stern decrees of my superiors any more than the rest, but after all these years I am glad of the experience.

If you will look over the roster of the early 90's you will find that quite a large number came from Grand Rapids. That included all the small towns and hamlets within a radius of 50 miles. You see, we wished to create the impression that we were worth while since we lived in such a thriving metropolis as Grand Rapids, or rather registered as being from there or thereabouts.

Well, we marched down along the long corridor, with the halls resounding to our measured tread and there we were, for long or short, better or worse.

Our first interview with the Superior, Fr. Cushing, was rather awe-inspiring. He did not have much to say and we had less. Coming from the wide open spaces, and not being very familiar with the clergy we did not know exactly what to do or what to say. So we did it and said it and found ourselves in the yard looking around and wondering how it happened so sudden.

It took us some time to get our bearings. Naturally we herded together until we became better acquainted with the other boys. In the course of a month or six weeks we were absorbed by the crowd and nobody cared whether we came from Grand Rapids, or Kokomo or Zanesville or Oshkosh. We were one of them and accepted and

(Continued on Page 9, Col. 1)

Alumni Editor Resurrects Old "Assumption Journal" of 1897

Aged Hand-Written Edition of 18 Pages Shows Boys of Early Days Had Literary Ambitions Too; Frank Sills Owner of Prized Relic.

ASSUMPTION journalists of today little thought that their predecessors dated back to thirty-two years ago here and it is not too rash to presume that the boys of '07, '08, '09, and '10 who edited the now time-honored "Assumption College Review" read what is to follow with somewhat astonished mien. A recent disclosure made by our hard-working alumni editor proves to all and sundry that the boys of '97 had some ambitious journalists amongst them. To edit a paper is no easy task. We, of the local sheet, speak from experience. Writing is arduous, correcting tiresome, proof-reading a most disagreeable job. Making up the issue necessitates many long hours of careful, flawless effort. But when this stage of the undertaking is reached, we bundle everything into a large envelope and let the printer do the rest.

Printers in the days of '97 seem to have been a minus quantity for, astonishing as it may seem, the students of those days not only composed the material for their paper, but WROTE OUT EVERY LINE OF IT IN PEN AND INK. Picture to yourself the appearance, then, of the Assumption Journal of that year. Eighteen hand-written pages in varied scrolls and from many pens! Today, thirty-two years of age have taken from the ruled sheets their natural color but the rather ancient writing still remains vivid on its background of yellowish hue. The old-fashioned style of penmanship from so many different hands makes the reading rather difficult but most of the extracts are plain enough to give the reader the gist of what the writer was contributing to the edition.

Strange to say, there is little news to be obtained from the edition. The most of the contributions were of an editorial nature or treatises on varied topics. In one section an account of handball games between certain students is given, for which the prizes generally consisted in a week's pie (evidently the boys of '97 had pie too) or some other donation.

A few glimpses into Assumption life of that day are given us in a section entitled "Locals." Brief jottings bring down to us valued information which it is our great pleasure to relay to our readers in another column.

This prized old edition, dated March 5, 1897, is the property of Frank Sills, '03, of Seaforth, Ontario. It is quite likely that it is the only one of its kind in existence. Producing one copy was in itself a Herculean task and it is probable that this one copy was read by the whole school. To Mr. Sills, we are indebted for all the information garnered from the "Journal" and extend thanks to him for aiding us in resurrecting Assumption's past.

Mr. Vincent Dacey, a student here from 1909-1911, is now a representative from Detroit at the State Legislature, Lansing, Mich.

The Journal Staff, 1897

*Assumption College No
March 5, 1897
George Cory, now Editor, now Editor
Asst. Staff
James McDonald, Niles, Ohio
Ed Taylor, Ann Arbor Mich
Edwin McDonald, Pleasanton Mich
Blair Hunt, Kalamazoo Mich
Dan Ryan, Detroit Mich
J. Rossier, Detroit Mich
Jewelle Reporters
Geo. Pound, Ann Arbor Mich
Robt. Wynne, Detroit Mich
John Warte, Plymouth Mich*

Locals of 1897

(Clipped from the Assumption Journal of that year.)

There is no life in the yard since Grimaldi left us.

Anyone desiring to assist this paper can help to a great extent by writing for it on holiday afternoons. You all know that everything has to be written with pen and ink, and cannot be done in a very speedy manner if there are only a few who will write.

Willie Arens says he will know the bugle call by the next entertainment. Willie was overcome by the applause which greeted his entrance.

Jim Downey says he would do anything on the 17th. He has been invited to Kalamazoo, to eulogize Saint Patrick on that day.

Our friend, Ernest Girardot, celebrated his 21st birthday by visiting his parents last Thursday.

We were pleased to see our friend, Mr. Mulholland, down from the infirmary once more.

George Girard has once more gained his health. He has also returned from the sick-room.

On the 17th of this month the Irishmen will have their day off. He most generally knows how to celebrate it.

John Holnson was taken sick some days ago, and his health is despaired of. We are all sorry for Johnnie as he was a great favorite among the boys.

Frank Kiely paid a flying visit to Detroit last Sunday.

Edward Taylor, one of our most prominent reporters, has been stricken with the grippe.

The philosophers think that, because they are entitled to a room, they are not to be disturbed during study hours by the music pupils. They should not let the sweet melodious strains of some of our singers bother them in studying.

Ask Mr. Thornton what he thinks about the paper. He said "It is a good thing. Push it along."

The Irish comedians surprised their teacher, Mr. Hofstede, on last Tuesday.

Mr. Grix is the owner of a fine horse. He expects it to do some fast work this year.

A serious runaway occurred last Tuesday in the hall on the 3rd floor. Several were injured.

"Mark Hanna" of 3A Latin Class did not visit Washington today.

Father Cote in singing class Tuesday compared some singers to ice-wagons.

Mr. Powell has clothes for A. Ryan. The owner can have them by calling at the former's office.

Harry McErlane is back. He had his hair cut, so the air is lighter.

John Bains is absent on account of sickness.

The little fellows started a hand-ball league, but the Sunday they organized Ike Delphaer went into the parlor, and the league broke up.

The boys in the little study-hall would like to strike for higher wages or higher gas.

REUNION ANNOUNCED FOR AUGUST 28

Decision Reached at Recent Meeting Here

Alumni Association Officers Convene and Draw Up Plans.

AUGUST 28th is the date set for the Old Boy Reunion of 1929, the third annual alumni meet of recent years. The decision was reached at a meeting of the association officers here last Tuesday evening. Rev. F. X. Laurendeau of Ford City, president of the alumni, Mr. J. P. Maloney of Detroit, vice-president, Rev. B. N. Forner, C.S.B., of Assumption, secretary-treasurer, and Rev. V. L. Kennedy, C.S.B., president of Assumption, composed the representative body that set a definite date for the gathering and drew up detailed plans for the annual trek of the Old Boys to alma mater.

The change in the time of the meet from June to August is thought to be a favorable one in view of the fact that many more of the grads will be able to attend the convention. The reunion of '27, probably the greatest ever held in the history of the alumni, took place during the last week in August. Last year's June reunion did not bring together as large a number of Old Boys as attended the event the previous year. In view of these comparisons, the meet this year should attract a record crowd of Old Boys.

Definite plans have not yet been announced but it is given out for publication that the general plan of the day's activities will follow the same lines as in previous years. The grads will first convene at a Solemn High Mass which will be sung in Assumption Church on the morning of the 28th. A luncheon at noon will be followed by a mass meeting of the alumni in the afternoon. An election of officers for the coming year will be conducted at this time and ways and means for the future discussed. The "zero hour" will not arrive until the evening when the banquet will be held. Prominent members of the alumni from various points in the United States and Canada will be on the program of speeches.

An added feature of the coming reunion will be afforded by the recent organization of local chapters. The members of these bodies will, without a doubt, stage individual gatherings for the transactions of any necessary business pertinent to respective chapters.

Rev. V. L. Kennedy, C.S.B., new president of Assumption, is anxious to meet the Old Boys and extends a heartiest welcome to all. His urgent request is that all alumni make reservations now that will permit them to be in attendance on the twenty-eighth of August. By the universal co-operation of the grads as a whole the coming reunion will be an outstanding success.

REUNION SCENES

Many and interesting tales are retold when Old Boys get together. At the right we see the grads "talking things over" at last year's reunion.



The high light of every reunion is the sumptuous banquet which climaxes the event. At the left we see the grads in the dining hall as they listened to the speakers of last year.



Memory Teaser

Solve the Difficulty—and Win "a-naught-o"

Anyone solving the query—and giving an account of "Who was who?" may have the above without strings attached.

Who were the following students of Assumption and where did they come from:—

Cum, Socrates, Bish, Pakey, Champ, Moki, Chickadee, Texas, Grizzly Bear, Hick, Pally, Goats, Scrip, Sue, Goose, Sweldy, Windy, Cuddy, Pork, Combination, Tut, Ham, Senator, Float.

The above contest is open to all old students over 50 years of age. Send all answers to P. & W.

DISCOVERED

A typical boasting American had by some means gotten into heaven and was raving about Niagara Falls. An old woman near him started to giggle and laugh.

"Do you mean to say," said the American, "that you don't think that eight million cubic feet of water each minute is a lot of water? May I ask what your name is?"

"Certainly," replied the woman. "I'm Mrs. Noah."

Reading furnishes the mind only with the materials of knowledge; it is thinking that makes what we read ours.

—Locke.

The Church is not a movement but a meeting place. It is the trysting place of all the truths in the world.

—Chesterton.

Grad of '07 Discloses Real Spirit in Letter

Stamps Purple and White as Medium for Strong Alumni Union.

Cincinnati, Ohio,

March 19, 1929

Dear Mr. Editor:

Class of '07 was the most successful and outstanding in all Assumption's history! Why? Because in that year I passed through the endeared portals with my sheepskin all set to conquer the world,—Commercial Engineering, I say, old top, why Engineering? The word was not coined then. Sorry, Mr. Editor, but I insist on that word and I know Father Collins will second that motion. I haven't a picture of the class although I know one was taken,—lost somewhere—but I feel sure Father Collins has one, and you may persuade him to let you have it. There is something there in store for you. The only two I can recall by name are Robert Burns of Adrian and Pete O'Neil of Cleveland. Pete had a pair of chops that any butcher would envy, but he developed them eating pie—the greatest pie-eater of the day.

Every issue of Purple and White I enjoy and it goes without saying that the memories of Assumption I love. Do they still continue the reading of testimonials on Monday morning? Gee! What a thrill to see Father McBrady enter the studyhall and announce the names. It was sure tough on those who could not go out on Saturday. West Point may talk of discipline, but Assumption had it.

I note Mr. Moffat has been mentioned in a number of issues of P. & W.

(Continued on Page 23, Col. 2)

**OLD BOY FARMER WRITES
MEMOIRS OF EARLY DAYS**

(Continued from Page 6, Col. 3)

acted according to character and disposition.

It was a pleasant change, if you will, but it took a long time to get the lumps of our native soil off the heels of our shoes or to get accustomed to wearing our Sunday clothes every day of the week. Gradually the change was effected and we scarcely noted the transformation until we returned home at Christmas.

Being healthy, rugged lads we took to the various sports with a gusto. True we were not all stars, but some of us managed to attain to the ambition of nearly every college lad in those days, viz—to play on the first team, the Stellas.

Somehow or other the years managed to slip around rapidly enough, and after various experiences, rough and ready at times, I reached the point where I had to make a decision regarding the future. I had long talks with my companions, and most of them had decided to go to the Seminary to study for the priesthood. I did not feel that I was called to evangelize the native or convert the heathen, but did not decide at once what I was going to do.

Summer vacation came—and I was back on the land. My parents were naturally anxious about my hopes and aspirations. I gave the subject long thought and decided before September came around that, as I knew farm life and had no desire to go to the city, I would remain on the land. There was some disappointment in the home when I announced the decision to my mother and some tears were shed. My father was more philosophical. He accepted my decision and remarked that as I

(Continued in Column Three)

**Fr. Aboulin Passes
88th Milestone Here**

Was Member of Assumption's Pioneer Staff; Familiar Figure Here.

REV. J. J. M. ABOULIN, C.S.B., a member of the pioneer band of youthful priests who opened the doors of Assumption College under Basilian auspices in 1870, celebrated his 88th birthday here last Tuesday, March 19. For the past eight months Father Aboulin has been a familiar figure at Assumption. Every morning without fail the venerable old priest is to be seen offering up Holy Mass at one of the side altars while the Students' Mass is progressing. In the refectory, the halls and the campus the slight figure of the aged priest is a common sight, and the students have come to consider him a part of Assumption.



REV. J. J. ABOULIN, C.S.B.

It seems most remarkable that fifty-nine years after he helped engineer the opening of the college, Father Aboulin should be back again under its portals talking with youths whose grandfathers he conversed with as students back in the early days. It was only last year that he celebrated his sixtieth year in the priesthood at St. Anne's Church in Detroit.

Father Aboulin was born at St. Alban in Montreal on March 19, 1841. He entered the Basilian Novitiate on Sept. 28, 1861 and was ordained to the priesthood by Bishop de Charbonnel at Annonay, France, Sept. 21, 1867. During his sixty years as a priest he has labored at Louisville, Ohio, Assumption Church, Sandwich, the Basilian Novitiate, and for the past twenty years previous to last September at St. Anne's, Detroit.

God alone knows the amount of good that this simple and zealous old priest has accomplished. Even now in his retirement, he is a source of wonder and inspiration to the students as they note with admiration his punctuality at all religious exercises, his daily offering up of Holy Mass, and his self-sacrificing devotion. That God may bless him in his declining years and,

(Continued from Column One) was going to be at home now he could let the hired man go.

I do not regret the mental training I received in old Assumption. It has stood by me in many a trial. Besides, my habit of reading has given me a readiness of speech that makes my presence at gatherings the occasion of a few remarks, even to the point of making a speech. Oh, how I thank my good fortune now for belonging to the Literary Society. So, you see, education even on the farm is not wasted. Everything has a new meaning, and with the physics and chemistry I learned, my explanation of odds and ends of daily life is accepted as the last thing to be said about the matter.

Needless to say my religious training has been the chief factor of all my education. If you could but hear the questions these ten boys and girls of mine can ask! You may be sure I am glad to be able to give them an intelligent answer instead of telling them not to bother me.

I think I have rambled sufficiently. Some time when in a mood I may answer Cicero's query "quid de utilitate stercovandi loquor?"

Yours of Old Assumption,

L. M.

Two Irishmen had a single room together in a hotel, and during the night a terrible storm raged. When morning came Mike said to Pat: "We had an awful storm last night, the lightning flashed and the thunder roared."

Pat asked: "Why in the devil didn't you wake me up, you know I can't sleep when it thunders!"

—Mount Saint Francis Chronicle

when the time comes, reward him with a high place in His Heavenly kingdom is the wish of Assumption, both old and new, today.

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"The Musical Centre of the
Border Cities"
126 Ouellette Avenue

FATHER JACQUES WRITES FROM NORTH MANCHURIA

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 1)

piest and noisiest of them all is the New Year.

Preparations are made early for this festival and during its celebration which lasts several days, all shops are closed. Men turn over a new leaf and strive to pay all debts. On New Year's all cooking is avoided; the food is prepared before. And believe me, their dishes are numerous and varied. They like to eat good things and the table of the wealthy is not without them. The Chinese cut their food in small bits. It is considered barbarous to do the carving on the table. The Chinese cook excels in creating dishes that sure are puzzling. As ingredients, they use preserved eggs, seaweed, bird's nests, shark's fins, fish brains, sea lugs, cock's combs, and many other of the like.

Every celebration is not without its fire crackers. The cracker to the Chinese serves a triple purpose. It honors the immortals, it disperses evil spirits and delights the natives. To know the Chinese properly and to appreciate their festivals one must live among them for several years; must learn their ways and especially the language which is an important factor in penetrating the barrier of reserve. The impression I gather from my short stay among them and from the statements of older missionaries, is that the Chinese are a lovable people, faithful, genial and kind.

I have been out in this section of the mission about five months and I like the life. I am able to speak the language fairly well and to understand most anything. The Eur Pa Tan mission numbers about four hundred Christians. It has about eight out-stations which must be visited at least twice a year.

About a week ago I made a trip to one of the out-stations. Left here on a Tuesday about seven in the morning and reached Hung Tung Shan Tza about two in the afternoon. Seven hours in the saddle and none the worse for it. It was my first trip to this mission and I enjoyed it very much. The Christians number about one hundred

(Continued in Column Three)

Alumnus in the Alps



ARNOLD F. SCHNEIDER

Pictured above is Arnold F. Schneider, a member of last year's graduating class, who, at present, is taking up theology studies at Canisianum College, Innsbruck, Austria. "Snitz," as he was familiarly known about Assumption from the time of his arrival here in 1922, played a leading role in Assumption sport history during the years he spent here. A former boxer of repute, it took him little time to display his athletic prowess in other fields and his ability on the gridiron was rewarded by an "A" on the completion of his first year on the College squad. For five consecutive years he held down a guard position on the Varsity line and only injuries kept him out of uniform his last year here, when he acted as assistant coach to the head mentor, Father O'Loane.

Just as outstanding was his ability on the diamond and he proved the mainstay of the Varsity nine while Varsity baseball flourished here. To him goes all credit for reviving the pugilistic sport at Assumption and his boxing team of last year was composed of a very promising brigade of pugilists.

The latest from "Snitz" gives us to understand that he is enjoying seminary life in the Alps. His friends at Assumption extend, through Purple and White, sincere wishes for success in his new surroundings.

(Continued from Column One)

and thirty and sure are a fine crowd. They were glad to see a priest and did everything to make my visit among them a pleasant one. Nearly all went to confession and received communion.

On the third night of my stay among them I was awakened by a couple of natives who informed me that about three hundred bandits were headed for the village. The whole village was up and astir, and many sought shelter behind high and fortified walls. They asked if I wished to do likewise but knowing that Chinese reports are often exaggerated, I told them that this place was safe enough for the present. In the morning, I learned that the soldiers had driven them off and that the bandits were now headed in a different direction. The bandits are numerous in this section and they keep the people in a state of fear.

Spent four days among them and many were their entreaties that I stay with them. They are anxiously awaiting the day when a priest will be among them always. This coming year, if all goes well, I expect to spend a few months with them. Many of the pagans wish to become Christians in this little village and the only way to do good work among them is to live among them.

Returned by a different road and found it tiresome on account of the many hills. Instead of getting out and getting under, had to get off and get on to make it easy for the horses. I enjoyed the return trip in spite of the fact that our way was, at times, uncertain and a little tiresome on account of the many hills. I like the life and have no complaints to make whatsoever.

How are things breaking at A. C.? The other day I received the Nov. 1st issue of Purple & White and you can rest assured that it was most welcome. I always look forward to receiving it for I know that its pages convey news of Old Assumption.

Well, Editor, with these few lines I shall say Au Revoir for now, trusting they find you well and with kindest regards to the Fathers and members of the Mission Society, I am

Yours faithfully in Christ,

A. Jacques.

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ESSEX GRADS PRESENT PLAY APRIL 4, 5

College and High School Gridmen Given Letters

Monograms Replace A's for College Frosh; Coaches Speak.

DUE to the fact that the High School quintet appeared here in a semi-final tilt with Niagara Falls C. I. for the championship of Ontario last night. Football Night, originally announced for last evening, was advanced to last Thursday evening, March 21st, and the traditional ceremonies of the conferring of letters upon the College and High School gridmen whose services had merited the awards, took place. Fourteen varsity gridmen were honored. The College "A" was given for the first time to M. Harris and J. Onorato. The 1928 monogram was awarded to F. Hartill, P. Lewis, J. Dark, J. Magee, I. Allison, N. Jubenville, C. Alnoch and W. Welsh. The monogram "1928" is awarded to those men who have been in attendance at the College for one year, and whose activities on and off the football field have merited recognition. The College letter is not granted to First Year men because it is felt that the wearers of the "A" must not only possess athletic ability, but must be given an opportunity to prove that they have the moral foundation of staunch manhood and the spirit of true college sportsmanship.

The men who are thus placed on "probation" this year have shown every evidence of possessing these qualifications, and when the time comes to admit them into the "A" Club, they will be worthy members of that select group.

The following had their letters repeated: Tom McErlane, Stan Bondy, Francis Lyons, Lee Higgins and Charles Armstrong.

FATHER MCGEE SPEAKS

The high light of the event was the address delivered the members of the football squad and the college students in attendance by Coach Father McGee. He briefly reviewed the season, pointed out apparent failings that had cropped up and suggested remedies for them. From the direct references to the past season he proceeded to liken the battle on the gridiron to the great struggle of life that all must compete in. He said in part:

"You are all college men. You are preparing yourselves for the life that is before you both in this world and in the next, and in your chosen field success is your aim at the present moment. The college years are a time of awakening into some of the realities of life. The college student is launched gradually

(Continued on Page 22, Col. 1)

An Active Alumnus



Pictured here is Carl Dettman, '28, who hasn't let the mere fact of graduation sever his connection with Assumption and Assumption interests. Carl is employed on the staff of The Border Cities Star and is frequently seen about his alma mater. He is a member of the cast of the play to be presented by the Essex Grads next week.

DE NOVISSIMIS

(Continued from Page 5, Col. 1)

ercises which begin promptly at nine a.m.

Breakfast over, trunks are dragged, pulled, hauled, carried, everything but thrown downstairs. With clatter and bang, thump and bump they finally reach the Little Yard where they are assembled in groups for the convenience of the drayman who will deliver them to their respective depots for the sum of 15c each. (This sum may seem ridiculous in these days of high prices, but I am speaking of forty years ago when a dime could purchase an armful of goods.)

Commencement exercises over and prize winners declared, there is a grand rush to get away. Hurried good-bye is said to each and all in sight. A final farewell is said to the Superior and members of the staff. With lightness of heart and freedom from restraint the students depart in quest of the old

St. Alphonsus Hall Scene of Offering

Players Urge Local Alumni to Support "What's in a Name?"

LAATEST word from headquarters of the Essex County Chapter of the alumni association brings us assurance that the local grads have made excellent headway in the difficult task of perfecting a cast for the play "What's in a Name?" which they will offer to the public at St. Alphonsus Hall on Thursday and Friday evenings of next week, April 4th and 5th. Reports from the officers of the local organization are optimistic. The cast of the play has been groomed to the fine point of perfection and the respective actors are eagerly awaiting the opening curtain.



Howard Pray

If the ambitious grads who have sacrificed so much time and effort during the past two months in the rehearsals for the benefit of alma mater could be assured of as much co-operation on the part of the remaining members of the chapter their worries would be at an end. Now that the difficult task of picking and grooming a cast has been completed, the only remaining concern is of the attendance. Howard Pray, vice-president of the chapter recently announced that if local alumni alone turn out in full numbers the success of the undertaking will be assured.

In order that the college students may have a chance to witness the offering the Oratorical Preliminaries have been limited to April 5th instead of the 4th and 5th as was originally planned. Local grads and college students are urged to unite in helping make the ambitious effort as successful as possible.

horse-car that finally finds it way to the ferry dock. Vacation has begun.

C.J.C. '93.

Prince Edward Hotel

M. R. GILBERT,
Manager

COR. OUELLETTE AND PARK

Windsor, Ont.



PURPLE & WHITE

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The Campus Cynic

ACCORDING to one of our college presidents it is not a normal attitude for youth to be cynical and pessimistic. Is it then merely a pose? We meet boys in college who profess to have no ideals and whose opinion of college requirements is decidedly bitter.

Upon close scrutiny we generally find two types of cynics. There is the cynic who starts the new week much in arrears in his assignments due to an "overdone" week-end. Having little ambition at that particular time, his opinion of college is decidedly sour. He comes to the conclusion that it is all a "lotta bunk" and proceeds to parade "little walk" and the campus flaunting his base opinions to an "understanding" student body.

Then we have the cynic who can sit perfectly content and view a beautiful summer afternoon, gazing with condescending unconcern at the busy side show of college and life. He seems to enjoy this attitude. He finds much sympathy among the generations of the "old New York" days who share his views on modern education, because they are still members of the old country schoolhouse as far as this generation is concerned.

Maybe if the college man is cynical then, it is because he is tired—certainly not of life, as he claims, but from misdirected energy.

Nor would the writer be amiss to suggest that his cynicism comes from the realization that he is not getting out of college what he might or what he should. And who is at fault for the glaring deficiency? It is quite evident that the campus cynic is himself responsible for the dampened mental world in which he lives.

Advertising—What Does It Mean to You?

MR. STUDENT!

Did it ever occur to you that the "Purple and White" prints advertisements of the majority of the leading business establishments in the Border Cities? Glance through this issue and see for yourself. Among others there are clothing stores, jewelers, grocers, drug stores, sporting goods stores. These are written by the same people with the same viewpoint as in the daily paper, but with an appeal to students which they cannot afford to overlook. They are presenting to you a wealth of worth-while information and opportunity.

Now in the light of what you have read look the 'ads' over again and see how you may profit thereby.

MR. MERCHANT!

Many High School and College publications have a hard time in obtaining advertising. Merchants seem to consider an advertisement a gift and not an investment. Now it has been many times proven that a college publication is the best medium through which to interest students in your product.

Assumption College students do hundreds of dollars worth of buying during the course of a school year and many of them will increase this in future years as citizens of the Border Cities.

The alert business man will see that his advertisements are in the "Purple and White."

The Rule of the Crucifix

Dost thou on a journey speed,
Pause and kiss the feet that bleed—
Feet that fared so far for thee

Ere they nailed them to the Tree—
Bruised feet that yet kept pace
With the sinner fleeing grace.

Kiss my feet, then go thy way;
Danger shall not near thee stray.

Ere thy hands assume their task,
Of these hands a blessing ask—
Hands that spurned not nail and rule;
Cunning hands with Joseph's tool.
Bled my hands, outstretched to bless;
Handy make thy handiness.

Why thy mind herself applies
To the things that make men wise,
Pause and kiss My thorn-covered
brow,

And thou shalt have wits enow,
For the little lore of men,
And for things that angels ken.

When at morn or close of day
Thou wouldst set thyself to pray
That thy lips may learn their art,
Humbly kiss this Sacred Heart;

Then again, more humbly yet,
Heart to Heart in converse met.

—Enid Dinnis

Literary Anarchy

WHETHER or not you happen to be a connoisseur of the voluminous output of modern literature, perhaps there has casually crept into your vocabulary the term "Vers Libre," or "Free Verse." What is meant by "free verse?" From what is it free?

To attempt the comprehensive survey of this movement would require no little labor. However, from a cursory review of the works of the "Vers Librists," we arrive at certain definite conclusions. Free verse is apparently distinctive, chiefly by what it lacks. No regular rhyme, metre, and sometimes no rhyme at all; often a total disregard of capitalization, spelling and syntax—such are the characteristics of much free verse. The "Vers Librist" is likewise as negligent regarding the subject matter of his poems as the form. How far he has outdistanced the masters of the nineteenth century! They thought that poetry should be sublime, elevating and inspiring; hence, they wrote of the beautiful, of the ideal. But the modern "Vers Librist" chafes under such bonds. He recreates the worst as well as the best of life, the repulsive, the sordid, the unpoetic—and calls it poetry.

Like many other effervescent attempts in this thrillseeking, iconoclastic, reckless century, free verse has defiantly broken with the past and hidden under the maze of so-called progress. It is to true poetry what the "jazz-mania" is to classical music. It is essentially protestant and destructive. In spite of the arguments which it devotees employ, free verse is really a negation and a deformation. It is a futile attempt to destroy the body of poetry, and at the same time to preserve its soul. It is a fad in an age of fads, and will certainly pass away.

In the words of a famous critic "free verse is no more a new metre than sleeping in a ditch is a new form of architecture. It is no more a new literary form than eating meat raw is an innovation of cooking." It is safe to say that the experimenters in free verse will probably enjoy the same kind of success as our jazz-composers. They produce works flattering to the senses without touching the depths of the soul; their abortive attempts seldom survive their own span of life—while the creations of genius remain immortal. In short, the "Vers Librists" will merit popularity but not permanent praise. And a century from now, perchance, the air will be ringing still with the mellifluous music from the verse of Noyes and Tennyson long after the exotic imagings and so called poems of Sandburg have been forgotten.

—J. S.M., '28.

"Never do tomorrow what you can do today" is a very old slogan, but very often misused.

ASSUMPTION ARTS BALL — APRIL 12TH

Students Ready for Big Night at Prince Edward

Estimate Attendance at 500; Pres. Fox of Western 'U' a Patron.

WITH final plans completed and every possible measure for its success taken, the college students are looking forward with no little expectation to the night of April 12th when the ballroom of the Prince Edward Hotel in Windsor will be the scene of Assumption's first dance—the Arts Ball of '29.

All signs portend a colorful and gay affair. The invitation committee has reached many friends through the mail and an attendance of 500 is estimated. President Fox of the University of Western Ontario at London and Mrs. (Continued on Page 14 Column One)

Oratorical Contest Set for Evening of April 16

Preliminary Speeches to be Heard April 5th; Judges Appointed.

ASSUMPTION'S annual Oratorical Contest, staged under the auspices of St. Basil's Literary Society for the purpose of ascertaining the best student orator in the college, will take place here on the evening of April 16th. In past year's the Oratorical Finals have always created considerable interest.

Just who the three finalists are, will not be known until after the preliminary speeches on April 5th. On this night all those wishing to compete for the prize will speak before the members of St. Basil's Literary Society and the three best speakers of the contestants will be given the right of competing for the high honour on the night of the 16th. The judges for the preliminaries are Rev. V. Burke, C. S. B., Mr. W. Costello and Mr. W. Vahey.

Arts Ball Chairman



Pictured above is "Ossie" Beausoleil, chairman of Assumption's first Arts Ball which is being held in the ballroom of the Prince Edward Hotel on the evening of April 12th. "Ossie," a sophomore, has put considerable time and effort on the approaching social event, and together with his staff, predicts a large turn-out and an eventful evening.

College Men to Choose Council Leader April 8

Nominees for Presidency to be Decided Here on April 4th

NOW that a student council at Assumption is a certainty, college students are looking forward to the elections which will determine who will sit on the council for the rest of the school year and for next year. April 4th, the day after the Easter vacation, has been set aside for the nominations for the presidency of the body. Only juniors are eligible for the position.

Members of this year's senior class have been appointed to act as a body of chairmen for the purpose of conducting the nominations and elections. After the nominees have been chosen on Thursday, the 4th, the students will have until the following Monday, April 8th, to decide which nominee should get the election. The balloting will be held on the 8th and the president of the council will be decided by the popular vote of the college student body.

On the 8th, the freshman, sophomore and junior classes will also decide upon a man to represent them on the council.

Cagers to Banquet at Prince Edward Hotel

April 9th Set for Event; Varsity and Hi Letters to be Awarded

WORD from Athletic Association headquarters comes to the effect that Assumption's annual basketball banquet will be held at the Prince Edward Hotel, Windsor, on the evening of April 9th. Last year the precedent was established of holding a banquet at the end of the court season for the benefit of the Varsity and High School teams. This is the occasion for the awarding of letters to the Varsity and Hi players whose services throughout the season have merited them the signal honor.

Assumption Dramatists Prepare Cast for Play

Rehearsals Held for Offering Here on April 17, 18.

PROGRESS on the Assumption Dramatic Club's play, "It Pays to Advertise" continues as the dates for the presentation near. Rev. T. J. Vahey, C. S. B., the dramatic mentor, has been holding rehearsals at frequent intervals in order to have the cast as perfected as possible before the spring vacation interrupts the preparation.

A well-balanced cast gives assurance of an enjoyable offering. Ian Allison and Charlie Armstrong will be seen in important roles while U. Girard and C. Ouellette carry no little responsibility on their respective shoulders. Phil Gignac, Jim Cooney, John Murphy, Tom McErlane, Ed Pokriefka and Jerry Chapman help make up the rest of the cast and these boys are bound to make the evening an interesting one for all concerned.

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**ASSUMPTION ARTS BALL,
APRIL 12**

(Continued from Page 13, Col. 1)

Fox will be numbered amongst the many prominent patrons as will Judge and Mrs. J. J. Coughlin of Windsor.

The committee in charge of the music has arranged to have one of the country's leading dance orchestras here for the occasion. A decorative scheme is being planned, which will see the familiar purple and white predominating, to create a real Assumption atmosphere.

The Grand March is scheduled to get under way at nine o'clock and the eve-

(Continued in Column Three)

Visit Alma Mater



Here are two of the "bold bad eggs of '22" of which Andy McGuire wrote in last year's Old Boys' Number. They are Rev. Bernard Hoey and Rev. Raymond Buhl, who recently paid us a visit. They are both located in Detroit.

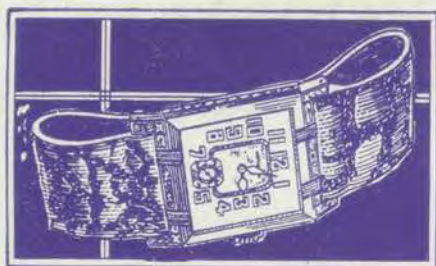
(Continued from Column One) ning's program will not call for a cessation of activities until one. The students are depending upon the two local chapters of the alumni association to assist the undertaking by a full representation. The Essex County Grads have promised to be on the scene well represented and a large number of Old Boys are expected from the Detroit Chapter.

A NEW INVENTION

Si—"Sarah, is thar anything you want from town this morning?"

Sarah—"Well, Si, you might stop in at one of them there stores and buy a jar of that 'traffic jam' I been hearin' so much about."

**15 Jewel Metal Band
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RECOLLECTIONS OF "FR. MUN"

(Continued from Page 4, Col. 1)

eye-witnesses are still present who can vouch for the truth of the story.

It was Sunday and Father "Mun" was at the Irish Block for the occasion. Like all country places in the early days where there were large families and nothing to do on Sunday afternoon, the young men of the locality simply had to have some outlet for their energy. Among the various athletic pursuits was the throwing of the shoulder-stone,—putting the shot as it is now called where they have a shot, but a stone had to suffice for the most of places and it weighed in the neighborhood of 16 pounds. On this occasion the young men of the Block were displaying their prowess at Brian Traynor's, quite proud to have the Pastor a witness of their strength and skill. Father "Mun," with Mr. Traynor, quietly looked on as each exerted himself in turn to heave the heavy stone beyond the mark of his fellows. One lad more daring than the rest, in a spirit of reverential banter suggested that the Pastor might like to give the stone a heave. The pastor smiled in his imperturbable manner, and the boldness of the banterer increased. Finally, to still the urgent requests of the bystanders who took their cue from their leader, he assented. With nudgings and dubious smiles they awaited their pastor's preparation. He removed his long black coat and handed it to Mr. Traynor. He accepted the ponderous rock from the hands of a bystander who probably thought it would be too difficult for the portly pastor to pick up. With his easy-going manner he stepped to the mark, surveyed the ground and distant markings, gave a preliminary lift to his arm, balanced the rock well and then seemed to sink beneath its weight. He uncoiled like a spring and the ponderous stone went sailing through the air and landed more than

Snapped in '16



Here we see a few of the boys of '16. Pick them out if you can—Pauquet, McMillan, McMahon, Loeffler, Flannery, Trombley, Page, Petripren, Carey, "Nig" LaBelle, Srisinski, O'Leary, Irish, Ryan.

two feet beyond the best efforts of the local athletes. They just gaped in amazement. Father "Mun" said nothing, just put on his coat and continued his talking with Mr. Traynor.

It is just two weeks since I heard the story from one who was present 40 years ago when the event occurred and it lives among the traditions of the parish enhancing in a certain measure the respect due to the clergy.

Speaking generally, there was not much display about the character of Father "Mun's" work. He simply went along the even tenor of his way doing his duty substantially and well whether it was building the church at Dornoch, teaching Classics or Philosophy at Sandwich, or acting as Economist at St. Michael's until he was carried off in the full vigor of manhood leaving a saddened generation to mourn his loss.

—C. C. '93

"My teacher," complained Johnnie, "is just about the meanest person in town."

"How's that?" asked his Father.

"He borrows my knife to sharpen his pencil to give me low marks."

—Mount Saint Francis Chronicle

A-L-U-M-N-U-S
Broadcasting

NO report from the bedside of the patient lately and we won't know the exact condition until the crisis has been passed. The approaching crisis is none other than the presentation of "What's in a Name?" by the Essex County Chapter of the Assumption Alumni which is to be staged April 4th and 5th at St. Francis Hall, Windsor.

At first thought you may think that the only assistance which can be rendered the patient will come through the efforts of Doctor Andy McGuire and his troupe of trained fleas, Thespians, or what have you. On the contrary the greatest assistance should come through you, brother Alumnus. On your shoulders rests the verdict of life or death.

How come? Well, the show can go over like a house-on-fire and yet fall down, **unless you get out and do your part.** Sell just as many tickets as you can and make sure you bring everyone you know, including, brothers, sisters, father, mother, sweetheart (or sweethearts, there are two nights) and **cousin.** You can do more to advertise this than all the papers in the world, if you will only talk it up. So far not one person has used Seneca 1599 to offer Andy whatever assistance he might be able to give. What do you think of that Mark Casgrain, Jack Beck, Jack Nestor, Art Reaume, Bert Peacock and all the rest of you who should get behind this organization and "Push 'em up, Tony?"

Oh, yes, the play! Well we are all set now except for a few finishing touches. And here is the cast. Wait till you give your lamps a treat and then gasp.

(Continued on Page 22, Col. 3)

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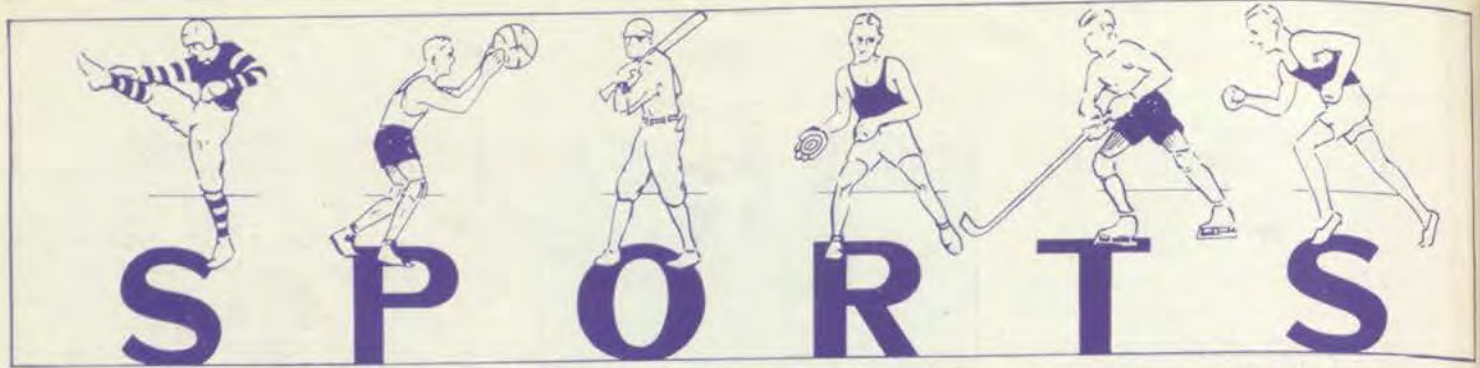
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COMPLIMENTS TO
Old Boys' Edition Purple & White
RODD, WIGLE, WHITESIDE
AND JASPERSON



HI CAGEMEN CAPTURE WOSSA CROWN

Take Semi-Final Series From Stanford, 68-47

Battle Kingston C.I. in Home-and-Home Games for Ontario Title.

WESTERN Ontario Champs! For the first time in the history of Assumption High School basketball such title came to the prep wearers of the Purple and White when Coach Higgins' fast-travelling Hi quintet ran rough shod over the Kitchener C.I. five in a sudden death game for the WOSSA title here on March 15th, 45 to 16. Continuing their conquest for higher honors the local Highmen journeyed to Niagara Falls last Monday where they came out victorious over the Stanford Collegiate quintet of that town, 41 to 31. By taking the Big Roar five into camp again in familiar surroundings on Friday, 27 to 16, the Higginsmen copped the semi-final round, 68 to 47, and qualified to meet the Kingston Collegiate aggregation in a final home-and-home series for the prep championship of Ontario.

KITCHENER OUTCLASSED

In the sudden-death game for WOSSA league honors on the Assumption floor, the Kitchener quintet was completely outclassed by the local champs. Right from the start it was apparent that the Assumption team sensed the league championship. Never before did the Purpleites exhibit as brilliant an exhibition of team-play and spirited fight as they did against the Twin City troupe. O'Brien, Long and Menard swept down the floor with the pellet flying back and forth between them as if there were regular air channels grooved for its course. The speedy offensive work netted scores right from the start. Time and again the oval zig-zagged up the floor and ended its course in a speedy throw from Menard to Long or O'Brien rushing under the hoop.

Such is the whole story of how Assumption Hi won its first WOSSA championship. The Higginsmen led at the quarter, 15 to 2, at the half-time mark, 25 to 4, and the final count read, 45 to 16.

(Continued on Page 18, Col. 1)

Junior Champs



Pictured above are the Spartans, Assumption's Junior Champs of '29. Back row, left to right: Petrucci, Mr. J. Murphy, (Coach), Hambright; Front: Perrault, Buckel (Capt.), Plante, Loeb.

Spartans are Junior Champs of Assumption

Take Final Round from Cretans, 25-17;
McCabe, Hambright Shine.

CONTINUING their great playing the Spartans swept through the final round to capture the junior championship of the college from the Cretans by a margin of 8 points. The first game was very close and was replete with thrills, the Cretans winning 14-10. "Doc" McCabe was the "big gun" for the Cretans with eight points while Meloche also turned in a good game. "Sully" Hambright was the only player on the Spartans that was up to his usual form.

Little daunted, the Spartans entered the second game determined to overcome the four-point deficit. Coach John Murphy's proteges started off with a bang and the outcome was soon apparent. The Spartans played rings around their opponents and emerged victors by a score of 15 to 3. "Sully" Hambright again turned in a stellar performance as did Petrucci at centre and Capt. Buckel at forward. "Cornflakes" Plante also played well. It remained for "Brute" Loeb to be the sensation of the series. This hard-working sub stepped into Perrault's shoes and played excellently.

Harris' Quintet Leads in Arts Cage Finals

Browns Take 20-11 Trouncing as
Trophy Hopes Fade; Prince Stars.

ENTHUSIASM waxes hot in the Belvedere play-offs as we go to press. In the first tilt of a two-game series Harris' basketekers crushed Brown's fighting five by a 20 to 11 score, giving the victors a nine-point lead which they will take into the next game. The phenomenal long-range shooting of Brown has been a big factor in his team's success and fans are looking for him to pull his team through in the final clash. Ray Prince has been going "great guns" for Harris' outfit. His ability to receive passes from his teammates under the hoops and to slip the leather through from this position has been a great factor in the Tiger quintet's sensational finish in the league. Higgins has also proved himself a hard man to watch. The stellar work of these two cagemen leaves the Tigers favorites to cop the championship.

Tai Kun Five Trounces Seneca A.C., 37-18

Purple Quint Passes Way to Victory
as Schedule Nears End.

THE SENECA A. C.'s were too weak for the powerful Tai Kun onslaught a week or so ago and they came out on the short end of a 37 to 18 score. The Purple and White boys copped the lead early in the fray and when the half-way mark was reached they were leading, 18 to 6. McLeod, Sullivan and Allor starred on the forward line while Captain Byrne and Moran handled the defensive work in fine style. Joe Sullivan was high point man with 13 markers. Cavanaugh, Frank Flood and Burns saw plenty of service in this game and they clicked together in snappy fashion. Pat Cullinane and Gillis were also given a chance at the defensive work. The lineup: McLeod, rf. (4); Sullivan, lf (13); Allor, c (4); Moran, rg (4); Byrne, lg (capt) (2); Cavanaugh (6); Flood (2), Burns (2), Cullinane (0), Gillis (0).

VARSIITY CAGEMEN, '29



Here we see the Assumption Varsity cagers of '29. Reading from left to right, standing: Rev. W. P. McGee (Coach), M. Daly, J. Dark, T. McErlane, J. Howell, E. Pokriefka, (Mgr.); Seated: P. Lewis, L. Higgins, I. Allison, C. Armstrong (Capt.), N. Jubenville, S. Bondy, J. Donlon. Armstrong and Donlon are the only members of the team who will be lost through graduation.

Varsity Cagemen End Season With 12 Victories, 7 Losses

John Carroll Five Gets Verdict in Cleveland, 39-26; Pole Games and Sensational Victory over Adrian Highlights of Schedule.

ASSUMPTION'S Varsity cagers pulled the curtain down on their performances for the season just passed when they bowed to the John Carroll University quintet in Cleveland on March 16th by a 39 to 26 verdict. The defeat was the seventh suffered by Father McGee's basketeers this season. The victories turned in by the Purplemen considerably exceeded this figure, however, with the records showing 12 wins in the 19-game schedule.

Despite the fact that the Carrollites rushed the Varsity hoopsters off their feet in the early stages of the final tilt and led at the half-time rest, 26 to 8, the Assumption troupe rallied in the third period and played stellar ball to come within three points of passing the Clevelanders. Going into the final quarter only three markers behind, the hopes of the local squad were dashed into oblivion when several Purple stars were forced from the game by the four-foul rule. The Ohioans regained their previous lead in the closing minutes of play and took the fracas by a 39 to 26 count.

SEVENTH LOSS

The defeat in Cleveland was the seventh suffered by Father McGee's aggregation this season out of a 19-game schedule. The Varsity's 12 victories stamp the season as a successful one, particularly in view of the fact that the Purplemen bowed only to strong aggregations with enviable records.

Of the twelve victories the most notable were those over the Assumption

(Continued on Page 19, Col. 3)

Wolverines, Senators in Warrior League Final

Flood Stars as Moellerites Cop Semi-final Round; Moons Win.

AFTER losing the first game of a two game series, in which total points counted, by a 20 to 16 score, the Senators returned to form to cop the second contest to the tune of 34 to 20. The Wolverines thus dropped from the top rung of the Warrior League ladder, by a 50-40 verdict. Since the Wolverines were leaders in the first half a three-game series must be played with the Senators for the league championship and the coveted cup.

The Wolverine five had a slight edge on their rivals in the first game, with Butler's men all sharing the scoring honors. Moeller and Flood did all the scoring for the Senators. The second game was a different story and the Senators quickly overcame the four-point lead held by the Wolverines. Joe Flood was the big noise for the Senators, bulging the old twine eight times from the field to score 16 of his team's points.

Last Wednesday the Warriors suffered a 27 to 25 reverse at the hands of the Moon A.C. Moeller, Flood, Buckel, O'Mara and Kunkle all turned in good games for Assumption.

HI BEATS KINGSTON, 20-15

(Sport Special)

Before one of the largest crowds of the season Coach Higgins' Hi cagemen triumphed over the Kingston Collegiate quintet here last night, 20 to 15. By virtue of the victory the Purpleites will take a five-point lead to Kingston next Thursday in a return game that will decide the high school championship of Ontario.

WESTERN ONTARIO CHAMPS, '29



Here we see Coach Higgins and his fighting High School cagers who have qualified to meet Kingston Collegiate in the final series for the prep championship of Ontario. To date they have turned in 22 victories out of a total of 30 games played.

HI CAGEMEN CAPTURE WOSSA CROWN

(Continued from Page 16, Col. 1)

Once more it was the stellar brand of defensive play exhibited by the Purple guards, Bill Bryne and Wallie Ptak, that featured the decisive victory. At no stage of the battle could the Twin City cagers solve them successfully. Only two field goals were scored while they were in the fracas, the most of the Kitchener tallies being at the expense of the reserves who were inserted into the line-up in the third period. Stan Long took scoring honors with seven baskets and three free throws for 17 tallies. O'Brien followed him with 11 points while Menard and Ptak scored seven and six respectively.

STANFORD NEXT

Next to oppose the ambitious Hi cagers was the Stanford Collegiate quintet of Niagara Falls. The Assumptionites journeyed to the Big Roar town last Monday and clashed with the Orange and Black five in the first game of a semi-final series to decide who would compete in the final round for

(Continued in Column Three)

Stan Long Elected to Captain Hi Gridders
Backfield Star is Unanimous Choice to Lead '29 Team.

WHEN last year's High School football squad assembled for the awarding of letters last Friday evening, an election of captain for 1929 resulted in Stan Long being the unanimous choice.

Stan's stellar work in the Hi backfield last year, his ground-gaining qualities, deadly tackling, and, most of all, his cool-headed acceptance of any circumstance that came his way undoubtedly merited him the honour of captaining the Purple Highmen next fall. That he is a born leader as well as fighter he exhibited on the Warrior team two years ago. We're betting on Stan to have a winning team!



Stan Long

(Continued from Column One)

the championship of the province. Coach Higgins' charges again turned in a stellar exhibition coming out on the long end of a 41 to 31 count and thus establishing a ten-point lead for the return tilt here.

In this tilt the Niagara students led throughout the most of the first half. In the four minutes just previous to the mid-time whistle the local Highmen staged a brilliant and effective rally and rushed ten points through the hoops to lead at the half, 27 to 18.

The quickly-established lead was maintained throughout the final half with the Higginsmen outscoring the Stanford five, 14 to 13, to cop the tilt by a 41 to 31 count.

MENARD SUPREME

Of all Menard's brilliant mesh-denting exhibitions, the one in Niagara was probably the best. He caged the pellet ten times during the course of the fray from almost every angle of the floor for 20 of his team's points.

In the return tilt here last Friday the Assumption crew seemed a little off-form but copped the contest, 27 to 16.

TIP OFFS



BY FRANK A. WALSH

Everything comes to an end. Here goes for the farewell "Tip-Off" of the 1928-1929 basketball season.

Every dog has his day, and old Judge Basketball sure has had his during this season here at Assumption.

As the old Judge packs up to depart into oblivion until the next cage season rolls around, King Baseball with his assortment of diamonds and stars is around the corner waiting to take the sport throne in the next issue.

The curfew slowly tolls the knell
The cage season's on the hummer
The players hurry from the gym
To play baseball, sport of summer.

The Varsity cagers passed through a very successful season in view of the fact that Coach Fr. McGee started the season with only three veterans of last year's squad. Playing a schedule of 19 games with the best quintets from Michigan, Ohio and Ontario the Varsity hoopsters closed their season with 12 victories and 7 defeats for a percentage of 63.2. Last year the Varsity won 13 games and lost 8 out of their 21 game schedule for a 61.9 percentage.

Captain Charlie Armstrong and Jakie Donlon have played their last court game for the Varsity as these two star veterans will graduate in June. Both have rounded out brilliant careers in the sport of the basket and ball. "Army" is also known for his performance on the gridiron, while Jake is a shining jewel on the baseball diamond.

A yell that was always heard whenever Jake got in the game this year and which will be missing next season is "Oh Jakey! Come on Jakey, let's go!"

One familiar yell that was missing at the Varsity cage games this year was "Push 'em in Tony." Which used to resound throughout the gym whenever Tony "Dutch" Kramer got his mitts on the ball. Tony graduated last June.

The High School quintet winning new honors each week. Since the last edition of this paper this wonderful cage team won the Prep Championship of Western Ontario. While we go to press they are meeting Niagara Collegiate in the semi-finals for the Ontario Championship. By the time the next issue comes out we hope to see them with the Dominion title.

- B—is for Byrne who guards on the High.
- A—is for Armstrong who captains the Varsity.
- S—stands for Stan (Long) who stars on the High.
- K—is the last letter in Ptak of the Hi and Dark of the Varsity.
- E—is for Edward (Poke) who collects at the gate of the Varsity and High.
- T—is for Tom (McErlane) who warms the bench of the Varsity.
- B—is for Bondy, guard of the Varsity, and Bill (O'Brien) of the High.
- A—stands for Allison leading scorer of the Varsity.
- L—stands for the "long shots" which come from the hands of Menard of the High.
- L—is for Lee the first name of Higgins, forward of the Varsity.

There's many more players on the Hi and Varsity
Whose names we would like to put into poetry.
For instance there's Daly, Donlon,
Dickeson and Howell,
And a host of others, but why lament and scowl.
The word basketball has only ten letters
We can't make it more, though it would please us much better.

The All-Derby, Iron Boiler Quintet is out for publication along with the coach. Coach, Noe Jubenville, Grand Exalted Soft Hat Crusher and Ruler of the Iron Bonnet. Players, John Locust Nelson, "Hansome" Hansen, "Lindy" Lingberger, Johnny "Hans" Marx and Jim "Toulouse" Dunnigan.

There's the whistle. The game's over. Now for the campus and the wide open spaces.

Now for some good spring tonic—Baseball.

The court session is over. Judge Basketball hobbles out and walks the King of the Sports. The diamond king—Baseball.

Will see you next issue in "Batter Up."

Hold your own "rain-check" and keep your hands in your pockets and watch your watch for they say time flies. Watch it!

Happy Easter (Eggs).

VARSITY ENDS SEASON WITH 12 WINS

(Continued from Page 17, Col. 1)

Alumni aggregation and the strong Adrian College quintet. In submerging the Grads, 41 to 26, the Varsity showed its best form of the season and it is not unlikely that had the previous standard of play been up to that displayed against the former Varsity stars, more victories could be claimed.

The remarkable feat of turning back the powerful Adrian quintet, 35 to 24, the night following the tussle with the Alumni was the bright spot of the season. Never before did Father McGee's cagers play as brilliantly or as consistently as they did against the Orange and Black crew. The battles with the Polish cagemen of Orchard Lake were thrilling exhibitions. The following is a summary of the season's activities:

Assumption.....	30; Univ. Western Ont.....	23
Assumption.....	25; Cleary College	10
Assumption.....	29; Port Huron Jr. Col... 10	
Assumption.....	17; St. John's Univ.....	26
Assumption.....	38; Detroit Tech.	35
Assumption.....	18; John Carroll Univ.....	31
Assumption.....	38; Port Huron Jr. Col... 33	
Assumption.....	26; Highland Pk. Jr. Col... 23	
Assumption.....	25; St. John's Univ.....	13
Assumption.....	25; Cleary College	24
Assumption.....	21; St. Mary's (Or. Lake) 25	
Assumption.....	23; Univ. Western Ont.....	46
Assumption.....	31; St. Mary's (Or. Lake) 38	
Assumption.....	30; Highland Pk. Jr. Col... 26	
Assumption.....	30; Toronto Varsity	35
Assumption.....	41; Alumni	26
Assumption.....	35; Adrian College	24
Assumption.....	28; Detroit Tech.	23
Assumption.....	26; John Carroll Univ.....	39
Total	536	510

The following chart gives an accurate indication of how the scoring honors were divided during the season:

	GAMES PLYD.	FIELD GOALS	FOUL GOALS	PERS. FOULS	TOTAL PTS.
Allison	18	58	29	30	145
Armstrong	17	40	13	24	93
Higgins	14	26	25	14	77
Bondy	19	26	19	42	71
Donlon	17	22	10	15	52
Dark	18	17	6	30	40
Howell	12	10	3	6	23
Daly	18	6	6	35	18
Jubenville	4	4	2	1	10
McErlane	3	1	1	3	3
Lewis	4	0	0	3	0

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Midgets in Great Form As Three Rivals Fall

Invaders, Terriers and All Saints Hi Added to Victim List.

THE Midgets continued their great playing and copped three games in the past two weeks. On March 8th they engaged the Invaders and swamped them, 41 to 18. Twenty-six men saw service in this game. Fraser was the outstanding player with 13 points. Vahey also looked well at guard. White for the losers scored 16 of his team's points.

On March 10th they met the Terriers and copped the battle, 20 to 16. "Prof" Coe was the big noise in this game, garnering 10 points. Robinet played a great game at guard.

The All Saints High School invaded the gym on March 14th and were conquered after a great struggle by a 20-19 count. In this game Coe and Fraser shone on offence while Vahey and D. Desjarlais turned in great games at guard. Murphy and Burns of the losers were outstanding.

WHOOPEE! VACATION'S ON

Today is THE day for Assumption students. The long steady grind through which we have just passed has left everyone vacation-hungry and a just reward for patient waiting will be the lot of every Assumption student not long after this Old Boys' Number comes from the press.

Purple and White extends to students and teachers and Old Boys sincere wishes for a happy Easter.

INSTRUCTIONS ON THE HIGH COST OF BEING DEAD

A live man pays 25 cents for a shave; a dead man pays \$5.00. A wool coat costs \$50.00; a wooden one \$500.00. A taxi for the theatre is \$1.50; to the graveyard it is \$7.50. A hired man plants corn for 40c per hour, but for planting you he gets five times that much. For \$1.00 you can fill your hide with home brew, but the embalmer gets \$20.00. It's much cheaper to live. Yes-sir.

—Anonymous

Inter-Midgets Trounce Amherstburg Five, 36-10

W. Desjarlais, Nantais, Hogan Star; Hold League Lead.

ON March 14th the Inter-Midgets took on the Amherstburg A.C. and decisively defeated them, 36 to 10. Every man on the team scored at least two points while W. Desjarlais, Nantais and Hogan accounted for eight tallies each. Barron for the losers scored seven of his team's markers.

The Inter-Midgets continue to lead the B.C. league and are practically assured of the championship.

—o—

No—"Where are you going, Sam?"
Body—"I's leavin' town, Mr. Jaw'n. Jest received a unanimous letter from dem Ku Kluxers."

No—"You mean an anonymous letter, don't you?"

Body—"Naw, suh. I mean unanimous. De Klan tole me to leave. I says I's goin'. So dat makes it unanimous."

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FATHER MUNGOVAN

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

voutly reciting his priestly office. Saturday night found him at his accustomed place in the chapel hearing confessions. As a spiritual director he lacked the amiability of Fr. Collins, the dogmatic insistence of Fr. Ferguson, and the considerate charity of Fr. Cushing; but he nevertheless possessed a mildness, firmness and foresight that was characteristic of the man and made him an ideal director. While he firmly believed in the law of the straight and narrow path, he was too skilled in high-way construction to expect all roads to be built without curves and he knew intuitively that the narrower the way the more difficult and dangerous it is for travel.

In those days the Sunday Mass was said in the Chapel, and the practice of attending High Mass behind the Parish Church stalls had become taboo. The Sunday sermon, however, minus the epistle and gospel, was preached in the large study hall by some member of the faculty. Who cannot recall the excellence of those homilies? When Fr. Mungovan preached he usually covered some topic of vital importance to the student body. One of these discourses still stands out vividly before the writer, and will ever remain. Delivered when the students, in reckless abandon, were lounging about on the wet grass, his appeal to them to avoid unnecessary exposure was a masterpiece. In concluding his remarks he spoke of the steps necessary to succeed in life, saying "There is an old maxim that has been handed down from time immemorial that is as appropriate, today, as at any time. Its observance calls for no sacrifice, but will prove of incalculable value to him who practices it. It is "keep your feet warm and your head cool". Practice this motto and you will succeed.

It was no easy matter to conduct a school of the size and pretension of Assumption College, and the difficulty was greater on account of the rates charged for board and tuition. When it came to tact and business, however, the Basilians of that day were past-masters. They recognized the principle that first impressions are the best and most lasting, and for that reason



to Fr. Mungovan was assigned the meeting of all new students. He met newcomers, sold them the books, and directed their studies. As Prefect of Studies he decided a thousand and one intricate questions vitally concerning the future of the men who came to the college. In the performing of this duty his face always bore a smile, and his replies were brief, witty and helpful.

The students liked Fr. Mungovan not only because he understood them and sympathized with them but because they realized from the fatherly interest he manifested in them in a thousand daily kindnesses that seemed insignificant, he was their friend. No student was ever heard to utter other than the highest praise of this worthy priest. When important personages came to visit the college, and "Deo Gratias" was observed, he never failed to distribute the mail; to him the home tie was more sacred than college activities. When this duty was performed, he walked the Refectory Hall, or took his seat as the custodian of order.

Fr. Mungovan, unlike other professors, did not pose as a learned man. He was, however, an authority on Greek and Mathematics, and was known as one of the best educators in the Dominion of Canada. In that same degree in which choice of material is necessary in architectural splendor, in building beautiful character many human contributions are also essential. With Frs. Cushing, Ferguson, Collins, Cote, Hays and Hayden he gave of himself in developing the high class of men the school sent out. When the history of

the Catholic Church in North America is rewritten the contributions of the Dioceses of London, Detroit, Cleveland, Grand Rapids and Toledo will constitute an integral part. But when this picture is finally released the bishops, monsignors, priests and laymen trained at Sandwich College will again pass in review, and Fr. Mungovan will be honored for his part.

While at this time it was unobserved his life's work was hastening to a close. In his younger and better days he became cognizant of the fact that he was chosen to be an ambassador of a most powerful Potentate. This offer was coupled with the intelligence he must abandon home and the most sacred ties, and in performing his duties, he was not to take money with him, but to depend entirely on the foresight and providence of his employer. From a mundane viewpoint his compensation would not appeal to the average. It consisted of a commission of 100% on all the business he transacted, a bonus called eternal life and a judicial position over twelve tribes. He had never personally met the Monarch who offered him this employment, and the whole contract was most uncertain and hazy. But the race from which he sprang had been dealing with this Sovereign for years, and while to the impatient He seemed slow, He was in fact very prompt and always paid in full. Without hesitation, Fr. Mungovan accepted the offer, devoting forty or fifty years of his life to the service of this Master. He was neither attached to money nor to riches, but he nevertheless enjoyed them hundred fold. During these years he learned to trust his employer most implicitly, and the Master often rewarded this confidence. Throughout these years he had enjoyed a peace that surpassed all human understanding. The time was at hand for the payment of the bonus and the elevation to the judiciary. Fr. Mungovan was waiting. His departure for this exalted position came quickly; his associates were reluctant to see him go; but his place was filled by another.

Those who knew him best realize he will make an impartial judge, and if any leniency is ever shown by him, it will be confined to Assumption College students.

—George C. Ryan, '95

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COLLEGE AND HIGH SCHOOL GRIDMEN GIVEN LETTERS

(Continued from Page 11, Col. 1)

into life, while the less fortunate are educated to the awakening process by the school of hard knocks. None of you have been through that school and the best place to meet with situations which correspond with it is out there on the football field. There you must meet obstacles both mental and physical, which you must grapple with in real contest. You are flanked on either side by companions helping you in your struggles. They look to you for loyal support just as you depend on them for their best effort in a common cause. And that spirit to help your brother creates a companionship that is found nowhere in the world outside the college walls.

You don't go to college primarily to learn Latin and Physics and History. You go there to learn to be a man, so that when you go out into the world you will have the courage to perform your duty to God and to your fellow men. And if you fail to get just that out of your college years you will have missed the whole object of your course.

I have said that you are preparing for life, and life is a game, the biggest and fastest game of all. The fundamentals for success in that game are the same as in any other. Those teams and those individuals who play according to the right fundamentals both spiritually and physically win both games."

HI GRIDERS AWARDED

The following night saw the High School gridmen of '28 being awarded their letters. The prep footballers whose services on the gridiron last fall merited them the High School letters

Old Boy Reader Lauds Assumption Journal

Purple and White Full of 'Life' and 'Pep' States Old Grad.

Amherstburg, Ont.
R. R. No. 4

Editor, Purple and White,
Assumption College,

Dear Sir:

Your paper has been reaching me regularly this year and its perusal is always a source of profit and amusement. It seems so full of 'life' and 'pep' from cover to cover, and, you know, "where there's life there's hope."

By this time you are doubtless wondering just what prompted me to write. Well, to "jump to it," as the officers used to tell us in war days, I notice in a recent issue that you credit Wm. Moffat with being the last editor of the A. C. Review. He was almost, but not quite. The gentleman in question left Assumption in June, 1909, but the Review was published the following year as I have copies of the May and June numbers of 1910. Walter J. Rottach, '11, was the last editor. C. Bates, Leo Kennedy and Manion Kane were also on the staff.

Well, enough of this. Big Ben bids me stop.

Best wishes to yourself and staff.

L. J. MAILLOUX, '13.

are: W. Weisenberger, T. Prokopp, E. Gillis, V. Dark, R. McNicholas, S. Long, E. Burns and T. Conroy. Those whose letters were repeated are: J. Daly, Captain Tom Walsh, E. Bresnahan and H. Dickeson.

ALUMNUS BROADCASTING

(Continued from Page 15, Col. 3)

Among those taking part in the play are Miss Elinor Barteaux, who has the role of Jane Dare, a daughter of Old Virginia; Miss Mary Cameron, who plays the part of a "high hat" Manhattan aunt; Miss Elsie Gosselin, who acts the role of Amelia Poffington, daughter of Mrs. Poffington; Miss Effie MacDonald, who has the role of Mrs. Bates, a down trodden housekeeper; Miss Olive Powers, in the role of Mrs. Jenkins, who has a daughter and is seeking a son-in-law; Miss Aileen Brad-dock, who plays the part of Henrietta, Mrs. Jenkin's daughter.

The men in the cast include Mr. Murray Teahan, who fills the character role, "Uncle Hickory," colored majordomo of the house of Dare; Mr. McGuire, who takes the part of Archibald Jackson Montgomery, nephew of "Uncle Hickory"; Mr. John Finn, who plays the role of Henry Dare, Jane's father; Mr. Carl Dettman, who enacts the part of the rejected suitor, Mr. Smith; Mr. Gerald Cronk, who has the role of Jimmie Mortimer, Jimmie's father; and Mr. Jack Hoy, in the role of Mr. Pendleton, friend of the house-keeper.

NOT PARTICULAR

Frosh—"Will you hold these books for me?"

Prof—"Sir, I am president of this university."

Frosh—"Oh, that's all right. You look like an honest fellow."

—The Adelpian

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OLD BOYS' DIARY

(Continued from Page 5, Col. 3)

"Merchant of Venice" with Fr. Ferguson as mentor.

They are going to present it on or about Dec. 8th.

Fr. Cote has begun to practice the "Glee Club." We can hear them rehearsing their parts upstairs in the classroom.

Fr. Semande has had news. His mother is ill. He feels it keenly as she is in danger of death.

Dec. 1.—We are going home this month. That is what all the boys are saying and they are glad, especially the young lads—and I am among them. It will be a treat to get a sight of the old home again. Somehow they have managed to get along without me and the old place has not changed much—as they say in their letters.

Dec. 6—Hurrah! We had the play last night. The stage was erected in the play room. It was a very simple affair. The scenery was very primitive. The Glee Club sang gloriously. The play itself was a wonder to me who had never seen anything except a few dialogues in our country school house. The actors looked grand in their Prince Albert coats. In all, it was a great success as far as we were concerned. Perhaps if they had costumes it would have been of a higher order of merit, but the audience, made up of the faculty, the servants and students, was very appreciative. So a nice time was had by all.

Dec. 9—Yesterday was a glorious day for all.

There was a reception of new members into the Sodality of the Blessed
(Continued in Column Three)

OLD GRAD DISCLOSES REAL SPIRIT IN LETTER

(Continued from Page 8, Col. 3)

and his efforts to stir up a lively campaign of the older students is great. I am with you, Mr. Moffat, and hope for success. It certainly would be interesting to learn of the success and whereabouts of the other grads of '07 through the Purple and White. What a revelation in change has taken place in twenty-two years! The one sad thing in life is indeed the ever prominent thought of advancing age. Through the medium of Purple and White there are great possibilities for a stronger union of the older students. If their contributions be only in the form of remarks at present, what might develop in later years? Surely, the best; perhaps,—who knows?—contributions in the form of money, which are always acceptable. Closer association indeed always spells success.

No charge, Mr. Editor, for this service. May I distract your attention for a moment and tell you a story. Teacher, on asking Johnnie who the Supreme Being was, received the answer "Mr. Hoover." Jimmie, the next boy, answered that God was. Whereupon little Johnnie scowled across at Jim and whispered—"You dirty little Democrat."

Yours for success,
F. E. BOURBONNAIS

In the attempt to smoke the cigarette he had drawn his backbone clear through until it caught on his breastbone, and the back of his head was just breaking through the roof of his mouth when he was found.

(Continued from Column One)

Virgin. Fr. Hayden is in charge of it. I do not know how many new members were admitted as I am too young to belong to it.

We went to High Mass at the Parish Church. Solemn High Mass was sung by Fr. Aboulin. We were in the stalls at the side of the Sanctuary and assisted at Mass. The rest of the day was a holiday.

At dinner we had a feast as this is the thanksgiving-day of the College. We had a splendid dinner and each one showed proper appreciation by doing justice to everything in sight. I think the most of us were in the condition of the hungry man who had an opportunity to get a square meal! He was so full that if he leaned forward he would fly back. We spent the afternoon in playing football or resting in the recreation room.

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The Western Gazette, Western University, London, Ontario is a paper that always maintains that happy medium which is so essential to success. Rarely does it vary in size or the featuring of matter. There is however one deficiency that seems to increase as the year goes on, which is lack of interest to a person not intimately connected with the University. We would like to see a few articles or stories that would tend to make the paper more interesting in the eyes of outsiders.

The Benedictator, St. Benedict's High School, Highland Park, is a paper meriting much praise. It has an editor who knows the most desirable features of a school paper and who strives to include these in the journal. The result? A paper popular.

Anyone who is familiar with scholastic publications will at once see the superiority of the Marywood Voice. That convent life tends to inculcate a spirit of beauty is clearly evidenced by this delightful journal. The poetry is characterized by a natural beauty and religious fervor while the prose is snappy and interesting.

The Campionette of Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin, is a very interesting paper. It has a commendable literary section and its editorials are good. Nevertheless, the articles and advertisements could be more effectively arranged.

Workman—"Mr. Brown, I should like to ask for a small raise in my wages. I have just been married."

Employer—"Very sorry, my dear man, but I can't help you. We are not responsible for accidents which happen to our workmen outside the factory."

—Mount Saint Francis Chronicle

Whilst standing in front of the gallows Pat said to Mike: "Where would you be today if the gallows had its due?"

Mike answered: "I'd be standing here alone."

—Mount Saint Francis Chronicle

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LETTER ARRIVES FROM FR. PETIPREN IN KOREA

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 3)
 eternity to repay them for their sufferings here.

Not so long ago I was called to baptize a dying woman. It was a bitter cold day. The north wind blew furiously across the plain and as I entered the little shack and read my ritual, giving Holy Baptism, my hands and body were almost stiff with cold, but what was my discomfort compared to this family here in their board shack with wind blowing through numerous cracks in the roof, walls and door. No fire and only one cotton blanket for a family of five. I came just in time to save their lives when they were on the point of freezing and starving to death.

Shingishu, being a business centre, draws many to work at various jobs, but winter overtakes many penniless

and without work. Whole families crowd in one little room, and scrape the hills for twigs and grass to keep warm, while they manage to keep body and soul together by eating a few pickled turnips and salt fish or occasionally a millet mash once or twice daily. A good supply of these things can be bought for a few sen but surely as you can imagine they are not overloaded with vitamins.

Now that Christmas is drawing near, the youngsters are practicing their Christmas carols, and plans are on way for another Christmas play. This year with the basement complete (yet empty waiting for teachers and benches) we should be able to hold a large crowd.

Last year the half of the basement hall which was finished was "jammed" and the play made a fine impression. Some of my recent baptisms date their desire to become Christians since last Christmas. All things combined, un-

doubtedly the Christmas play, telling them all about the Cave of Bethlehem, the Christmas hymns, and midnight Mass, and more than all this, the coming of the Infant King with His message of peace and salvation to all men, surely calls many to the true faith. Kindly remember them in your prayers that like those pagan wise men of old they may see this Star that shines in their hearts and like them follow it to Bethlehem, the Church.

I shall close now hoping you are enjoying the best of health as I am. I hope the students won't forget to give me a remembrance in their prayers occasionally so that I may be able to make many know and love our infant King.

Wishing you a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, I am

Faithfully in Christ,
 Roy D. Petipren.

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Vol. 5

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, ONTARIO, APRIL 15, 1929

No. 12

ARTS BALL WAS BRILLIANT SUCCESS

Students Choose Doyle for Council Leader

Drew, Goodwin, Byrne Top Field and Are Class Representatives.

ELECTIONS for Assumption's new student council were held last Monday and resulted in Michael Doyle of Third Year Arts being a popular choice for council president. Dan Drew, who polled the next highest number of votes, thereby gained the right of representing this year's Junior class and next year's Seniors on the council. Messrs. E. Goodwin and C. Byrne were the unanimous choices of the Sophs and Freshmen respectively and will sit on the council as representatives of their classes.

The council, composed of these four men, took active office immediately upon election and will supplant the recently discarded Rhetoric Striking Committee for the remainder of the present semester. The same council will represent the student body next year with the addition of a representative from the incoming Freshman class.

Letters Awarded at Basketball Banquet

Higgins and Ptak Chosen to Captain 1930 Varsity and Hi.

THE College refectory was the scene of Assumption's second annual basketball banquet last Thursday evening. Most outstanding of the evening's many features were the awarding of letters to the Varsity and Hi cagers, the election of Leland Higgins and Walter Ptak to the captaincies of next year's Varsity and Hi court teams, respectively, and the presentation of the Haverhill trophy and the championship monograms to the High School team.

Varsity and Hi players, athletic officials and several guests made up the large assemblage that came to bring to an official close the 1929 basketball season.

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 3)

Heads Student Council



Michael Doyle

Recent elections to determine a leader for Assumption's new student council resulted in Michael Doyle, pictured above, being the popular choice of the students. Mike, a Toronto boy, is completing his junior year and will head the student organization for the rest of the present term and throughout the coming scholastic year.

Essex Alumni Players Shine in Recent Show

Local Grads Fail to Support Effort of Ambitious Few.

OFFICIALLY and nominally the Essex County Chapter of the Assumption College Alumni Association deserves and obtains unlimited praise for the excellent presentation, "What's in a Name?", afforded the public at St. Alphonsus Hall in Windsor on the evenings of April 4th and 5th. Strictly,

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 1)

Assumption Students Make Good Impression

Many Guests Come from Distant Places; Grads Attend.

SPLENDOR and magnificence were the predominating features of the Assumption Arts Ball, staged in the Prince Edward Hotel last Friday evening. Success in no uncertain measure rewarded the efforts of Assumption students in the great undertaking, the first of its kind in the history of the College.

Guests from far and near, men of high station in life, friends of the college and the students, a large representation of alumni and many outsiders combined to swell the attendance and make of the affair a crowning success. Distinguished patrons and patronesses added color and significance to the occasion. Doctor W. S. Fox, president of the University of Western Ontario, and Mrs. Fox, Judge and Mrs. J. J. Coughlin, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Howell, Dr. and

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 1)

Oratory Finals Slated for Tomorrow Evening

Corrigan, Harris, Moorehouse Speak for Highest Honors.

ASSUMPTION'S annual oratorical contest, one of the greatest events on the college calendar and always a great drawing card to the border populace, will be held here tomorrow evening. Preliminary speeches were heard and adjudged ten days ago and Messrs. Corrigan, Harris and Moorehouse survived the elimination, thus gaining for themselves the right of competing for the coveted prize before the public tomorrow evening.

Judging from the oratorical calibre of the three finalists it is not difficult to foresee that tomorrow night's verbal battle for the highest oratory honors of the college will be a closely fought one. Rt. Rev. D. O'Connor, V.G. and Dean Laurendeau, two of Assumption's most distinguished old boys, are on the committee of judges.

Old Boys' Page

Old Boys' Number Draws Much Praise from Grads

Recent Publication Hailed as "Best Yet" by Many Readers.

ALTHOUGH it was only two weeks ago that the Old Boys' Number came from the press many compliments have already been received on this year's grad edition. Most enthusiastic are the Old Boys themselves, who, in many cases, acclaim the issue as the best Old Boys' Number ever published by Purple and White. Such glowing praise in response to our recent effort is joyously received. It must be mentioned, however, that the success of the recent edition is due, in the main, to the Old Boys themselves. The hearty co-operation received from all quarters in the form of written articles bearing on the old days at Assumption and dealing with outstanding reminiscences of the past made the issue interesting to grads as well as students.

Walter E. Hennes, a grad of '26, writes as follows from St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, Md.:

"Just a few days ago the "Old Boys' Number" arrived and it sure was a treat. I enjoyed it thoroughly and I know that every alumnus will be glad to see it and peruse its interesting contents . . . All the news about the Arts Ball, the Student Council, the passing of the Striking Committee and Rhetoric traditions makes it seem almost as if we were unacquainted with the old place. However, just so long as the old spirit continues, we certainly have nothing to fear from these innovations."

Pat—"Why are all the Scotchmen bowlegged?"

Mike—"From climbing lamp posts to light their pipes."

—Mount Saint Francis Chronicle

FRANK McINTYRE IN DETROIT

FRANK McINTYRE, president of the Class of '96, is playing in Detroit this week in the hilarious musical comedy hit, "Boom Boom," which so recently took New York by storm. A party of Assumption students is being organized to visit the Cass Theatre in a body to see Assumption's famous comedian perform. If you desire to be one of the gang, get in touch with Mr. Onorato at once.

An Old Boys' Diary

Dec. 16—Lots of activity getting ready for examination. Everybody is busy making up for lost or wasted time. From all accounts the examiners have little mercy. Of course there is the usual amount of alarming talk going around about the dire consequences of getting a "poorly" on examination. That means 40%. However we'll cross the bridge when we come to it.

We have some snow, not much. We expect to go skating on Tuesday. As we have no rink in the yard we shall have to go to the bay or the brick pond.

Dec. 19—Hip-hip-hooray! Went skating yesterday to the Brick Pond. It was a treat. Plenty of ice. It was different from skating along the ditches at home where you have only a course three feet wide and as far as you want to go. Here there is a big surface several hundred feet square and you can skate to your hearts content. I much admired Sam Rocheleau's figure skating.

We shall have another skate on Thursday. Examinations begin on Friday. I am getting rather anxious about exams as I am no genius in Latin. I do not mind the rest, but Latin makes me tremble. There is a lot of it I do not know. Epitome particularly makes me shiver.

Dec. 22—Sat. night—Confessions in the evening. Everybody goes. Exams have started. I have done fairly well, but might do better if I did not have to stand out in the middle of the floor and answer all kinds of questions without much chance to think. I think a written examination would be more satisfactory. However, I'll have to abide by results. Mr. McAvoy is our examiner.

Dec. 23—Sunday: The boys are getting restless and anxious to have exams over so that they may get home.

Dec. 24—Hurray! It is all over. What a scurrying around to get grips packed to catch the afternoon trains. Several of the boys have their tickets as the agents were up one evening during exams and all arrangements were made for a quick dash to get the first train for West Michigan or Eastern Ohio. As for me, there was not much rush of preparation. I threw a few things into my grip and made ready for my descent on Bulgarorum Corners with proper decorum.

Notes were read out at 11 o'clock by Fr. O'Connor. There was considerable hand-clapping when any student re-

Varsity Nine Accepts Challenge of Alumni

Annual Fracas Set for May 5th; Old Boys Vow Revenge.

COACH FATHER McGEE of the Assumption Varsity stickmen is recently in receipt of a letter from Walter J. Dunne, alumni representative, challenging the present Assumption nine to a game with the former wearers of the white and purple. The proposed date of Sunday, May 5th, has been accepted, and the alumni pellet-chasers promise to put a team in the field that will prove too good for the Varsity to maintain its long supremacy. The following is the challenge, in part:

April 8, 1929

Rev. W. P. McGee, C.S.B.,
Assumption College,
Sandwich, Ont.

My dear Father McGee:

On behalf of the Alumni body, we hereby formally challenge your Varsity baseball team in this year's annual encounter. My recollection is that we suffered a humiliating defeat the last time, but you may be sure that the tables will be turned this year.

If Sunday, May 5th, is acceptable to you as a date for the game, kindly advise me at your earliest convenience. We shall want plenty of time to go into the highways and hedges looking for talent.

With kindest personal regards, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

WALTER J. DUNNE.

ceived a number of 10's. There was not any acclaim made when some one received a bundle of "poorlies" but some of the remarks by Fr. O'Connor must have blistered the paint on the wall.

Away we go! Few stay for dinner. I am just going to meander down to the depot, board the "accommodation" train and say farewell till after Christmas vacation. We return Jan. 4th and that means Jan. 4th.

A TIP FROM HOWELL

Allison—"Your girl must be very dear to you."

Howell—"Not only very dear, but very, very, expensive."

College Actors Ready for Play This Week

"It Pays to Advertise" to be Staged Here on 17th and 18th.

WITH a well groomed cast and an energetic band of supporters the Assumption Dramatic Club is pointing with eagerness to its coming presentation, "It Pays to Advertise," to be staged here next Wednesday and Thursday evenings, April 17th and 18th. Not since the Assumption Minstrels played before the public last fall has the local club been seen in action and the coming play has aroused considerable interest and anticipation on the campus.

Rev. Fr. Vahey, Assumption's dramatic mentor, has just finished a strenuous two months of preparation and he feels confident that his boys have something to offer the students and the public that will prove nothing less than a real treat. An extensive campaign of advertising has just been completed and the dramatic coach visions a packed house on both evenings.

Lest we should deprive prospective patrons of some of the many surprises in store for them when the student actors are seen in their unique roles, we will not disclose the cast at present. Familiar faces in strange garb and make-up will certainly assure an interesting and enjoyable evening for all.

ESSEX ALUMNI PLAYERS SHINE IN RECENT SHOW

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

and in all justice, however, only those members of the chapter who actually took part in the play and its presentation deserve any credit. Tirelessly and with thoughts bent only on the benefit alma mater would derive from their efforts this handful of grads worked for more than two months perfecting the cast and taking every step necessary to assure the members of the Chapter and the public a bang-up show, that would be a credit to all concerned. The players accomplished this objective, but in their achievement experienced also the pangs of bitter disappointment. Sad to relate, the chapter as a body failed to support the endeavor by even a representative attendance and only a small crowd witnessed the offering.

When Assumption interests are at stake, such lack of spirit on the part of local grads is certainly uncalled for and cannot be explained. Warm and sincere praise is due to those whose unselfish efforts made the excellent presentation possible. To those chapter members who failed to support the undertaking by so much as coming to witness it a word of admonition is necessary. The lapse of a few years or the distance of a few streets should not be barriers to a spirit that should be as lasting as life itself.

Has Leading Role



Ian Allison

When Assumption's student actors appear before the public here next Wednesday and Thursday in their play "It Pays to Advertise," Ian Allison, pictured above, will be seen in one of the leading roles. He will be remembered as one of the talented members of the Assumption Minstrel troupe of 1928.



College spirit in this day and age is a much abused term. The definition of it varies with different communities and colleges. It is much spoken of, much written of, tossed, in general, from one pen to another and from mouth to mouth. It is hurled repeatedly at student throngs on many campuses, made a by-word at every alumni gathering throughout the length and breadth of our fair land.

College Spirit! The words on paper or the tone of the spoken phrase breathe forth an almost infinite world of meaning, give rise at once to dormant feelings of love, devotion and an undying loyalty of student and grad for that dear old alma mater.

College Spirit! What visions arise as the words are formed and uttered!—A stadium packed with an hysterical crowd; a soggy gridiron; two goal posts, the one decked in red, the other in purple; two battling teams of mud-covered titans, striving to the furthestmost extent of human endurance to win a ball game. College spirit, indeed.

College Students Hold Final Literary Meeting

Year Acclaimed Greatest in History of St. Basil's Society.

WITH its tenth and final meeting, held last Wednesday evening, St. Basil's Literary Society brought to a close its activities for the present scholastic year. Universal opinion lent strength to the belief that the Society enjoyed a most successful year,—one of the greatest in Assumption history.

Messrs. Peltier, Jim Murphy, MacDonald and McMann were on the regular program of speakers, and all four members presented interesting topics with originality and commendable style.

DOYLE TALKS

Following these speakers, Mr. Michael Doyle, vice-president of the society and newly-elected president of the student council, gave a brief address in which he thanked the college students for the trust they had placed in him by electing him to the high office. He then alluded to the exceptionally good year enjoyed by the literary society and pointed out just how much benefit every member had received from the bi-weekly meetings.

"I do not maintain," Mr. Doyle said, in part, "that the society this year has reached a peak of achievement, but I

(Continued on Page 12, Col 1)

The scene changes. Stately buildings, the apex of perfected modern architecture, stand huge and resplendent on a campus, whose green is splotted with the shade of towering maples and broken here and there by winding walks. What but the lifetime labors of a deceased grad made all this possible? College spirit of the highest order is this!

College Spirit! How full of meaning and yet how hollow are these words. An indifferent and listless student body may wonder why its team cannot turn in the victories. Spiritless alumni may remark shamefacedly of the retrogression or the slow progress of the old school.

Assumption College Spirit! We wonder where it is in Essex County outside the boundaries of Assumption's campus. More than 300 person's comprise the Essex County Chapter of the Assumption Alumni Association. Less than a dozen of these grads, fired with the old Assumption spirit, put their shoulders to the wheel and staged a play, "What's in a Name?," purely for the benefit of things Assumption.

Months of tireless preparation had their reward and a perfected cast re-

(Continued on Page 12, Col. 3)

PURPLE & WHITE

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A Busy Assumption

USUALLY this season of the year is the duller of all in campus life. Basketball activities have ceased and the athletes are going through the daily grind of preparing for initial diamond battles. The anticipation of an approaching vacation has been taken away by the departure of the Easter holidays. Nothing remains for the student other than the monotony of bells and classes.

At Assumption this year all is different. Grads and students have proven too ambitious to allow April to be a dull and uninteresting month. On the first Thursday and Friday of the month, the Essex County alumni staged their play, "What's in a Name?" in Windsor. At the same time college students here were competing for the oratorical prize in the preliminary speeches. Last Thursday Assumption's second annual basketball banquet, an outstanding event on the college calendar, was held here. The following night saw Assumption students staging the first dance in the history of the college, the Arts Ball of '29.

Tomorrow evening the college students, who survived the oratorical elimination contest, will speak before the public for the oratory prize. Father Vahey's student actors will present their play "It Pays to Advertise" on the two following evenings. All these activities will have successfully spanned the dull season and made of it one of the busiest of the year. Yes, sir! Its a busy Assumption.

Not For Long—It's the little things that bother us—you can sit on a mountain, but not on a tack!

Spring

O Spring, thou messenger of joy,
That doth appear so blithe and free,
From sleep awake the primrose coy;
Fill hearts of birds with song and glee.

O waft thy perfume o'er the lea;
Bring back with thee sweet jessamine;
The murm'ring brook and honeybee,
And gems of dew for leaf and vine.

Thou season gay with light and love,
With mirth and cheer fill every mind;
Bring brightest smiles from skies above
And make this world look fair and kind.

On cloud and sky shed light serene;
Call fragrant buds of thyme to life;
Make daisies dance upon the green
In tune to Pan's melod'ous life.

—St. Joseph's Collegian

TO MY CLOUD

Lovely luring mass of haze
Ever gliding as I gaze
So too she passes in my mind
And leaves her charm alone behind.

O, cloud, I loved thee as a child
Thy peaceful calm—thy passions wild
And now as then I live my dream
Amongst the clouds—content, serene.

Thy peace has taught me to enjoy
The trials and triumphs of a boy
Thy knowledge too taught me to yearn
To live, to see, to love, to learn.

Now dusk has come and I must close
Now all the world shall seek repose
Yet listen while I sing aloud
My thanks to thee, O lovely cloud.

—Jim Dunnigan.

Success

Who sits on top of the world
Shall rest but a little while,
Better humility's flag unfurled
And common work done with a smile.

Obscured the famous past will be,
The polished picture grimed
And none shall climb so high that he
Shall not sink down with time.

For the merriest heart that ever tripped
Lay in some gentle form,
Who of Christ's cup of patience sipped
Trusting Him from morn to morn.

—Jim Dunnigan, '32.

Father Vahey — "Translate 'Rex fugit' into English."

Joe F.—"The King flees."

Father Vahey—"Wrong, the verb is in the perfect tense, 'has' must be used."

Joe F.—"The King has flees."

Wonders never cease—We read the other day of a woman who died without medical assistance.

The Arts Ball

MOST outstanding of all events on Assumption's social calendar during the past year is the Arts Ball held at the Prince Edward Hotel in Windsor last Friday evening. Due to the fact that it was the first dance ever staged by Assumption students it came as a great innovation to Border folks and bore much more significance than an ordinary event of its kind.

The decision, arrived at by the college students and sanctioned by college authorities, to make the Ball an annual affair is indeed only another of the many steps forward which have marked the recent history of Assumption College. A ball is the only social function in America which such qualifying words as splendor and magnificence can, with proper modesty of expression, be applied. Even the most elaborate wedding is not quite a "scene of splendor and magnificence" no matter how luxurious the decorations or how costly the dress of the bride and bridesmaids because the majority of the wedding guests do not complete the picture. A dinner may be lavish, a dance may be beautiful, but a ball alone is prodigal.

That splendor and magnificence reached a culminating peak in the Assumption Arts Ball of '29 cannot be denied by any who were witnesses of the event. Months of careful planning by the decorating committee were not wasted and much credit is due the men in charge for the beautiful and artistic setting in which the dance was held. The harmonious blending of Assumption's long-since famous purple and white seemed to breathe forth that good old Assumption spirit, and the color scheme alone must have sent feelings of joy and reminiscent pride surging over the grads, old and young, who so loyally turned out to add to the gayety, the splendor and the all-around success of the affair.

The colorful band of musicians, trim of appearance, and with instruments gleaming in the shaded light of the hall, proved another source from which added splendor came. Just what part they played in the evening's activities cannot be set down in words or imagined in dreams. The sheer beauty of their harmonious notes seemed to engulf the merry crowd and charge the balmy spring air with the spirit of the dance, so long ago described in verse by the ever-famous Horace.

The colorful assembly, the excellent music and the decorative scheme all contributed something to the very atmosphere of the Ball, which allowed of nothing but gayety, pleasure and entertainment. The success of the undertaking augurs well for similar events in the future.

Many Like That—Small antique sofa, practically new.



With the Classes



Due to the fact that the Seniors have all been busily engaged in making plans and arrangements for the Arts Ball, we have no news from their camp this issue. As the year is coming to a close and they will soon leave us never again to return as students, we hope to have considerable space devoted to them in our next.

—The Editor.

JUNIOR JIBS

Jimmy Howell has at last discarded his old car, "True Love,"—it never did run smooth. With the purchase of a new Chevrolet coach comes his announcement that he is free at 3:00 p.m. daily, except Sundays. Jimmy is recommended as a very careful driver—careful not to let anyone pass him.

Few students are aware of the gloom that has overcast III Arts since the close of the basketball season. "Poke" without a gym is like a victrola without a record. At present he is burying his sorrows in Psychology, doing some very valuable research work on the subject "Sleep."

Extri! Extri!—"Locust" Nelson, having discarded his famous derby, has joined the Lonesome Club of the Border Cities. He expects to be lonesome until baseball season opens.

Dan Drew says that a man may be a big shot around Windsor but only a blank shell here.

RHETORICAL RUMOURS

It was rumored about in Physics class that Inwood intended to become a dentist. McErlane, with the best of intentions, tried to dissuade his friend from adopting this profession. Being asked what were his reasons for running it down, Mac replied: "Why, didn't you ever hear about Dentists' Inferno?"

"Phosphorus" McKenna, Rhetoric's exponent of what a man should wear and when he should wear it, says that he has no chance at all to study, coming over on the ferry every morning. He complains that the fairer sex continually pester him with questions. Yesterday a very inquisitive little blonde inquired as to how many students were at Assumption. Bill astutely replied: "Oh! about one out of every ten."

FRESHMAN FLASHES

Furman says that he learned in history class the other day that the Duke of Wellington had the swellest fun-

THURSDAY IS MISSION DAY

NEXT Thursday is mission day at the cafeteria. The management, in the person of Messrs. Charles Armstrong and James Donlon, makes the announcement that the proceeds of next Thursday's sales will be donated to the Mission Society. Father Pickett himself will be behind the counter handing out the pastries for the benefit of the pagans in the East. Students are urged to co-operate in the undertaking and assist the Society in its good work.

eral of all time. It seems that it took six men to carry the bier.

Hartill, Murphy, MacDonald and Cooney went into the grill room after the dance together. The Englishman stood a drink, the Irishman stood a drink, the Scotchman stood five feet, nine inches, and the Jew stood still.

By the way—summer vacations and some are not.

Flickers from Fourth HI

"Meekus" McLeod, our sly Scotchman, has been seen in the smoker quite frequently of late. "Just by walking into the smoke-filled room, one gets a pretty fair smoke," asserted the Aberdeenian as he gloatingly computed his saving on tobacco.

"Gussie" O'Rourke advances his reasons why Ray McCormick, Scotchman extraordinary, will never become an athlete. Our little friend says that Ray is afraid to loosen up his muscles.

The entire Literary Society snickered when Dick Burns rose to speak. They recognized King's tie.

Flood: "I just took an intelligence test."

Fair: "That was no test, that was a probe."

Some fellow wanted to know what taost was, and he was referred to the tread-hole for information.

Ray—"Doc, where's your chivalry?"
Sheridan—"Paul, my boy, I traded it in on a new Ford."

Cooney—"I heard you refused a job as president of the company."

Daly—"Yeh, there was no chance for advancement."

"Meekus" McLeod, our Scotch mid-shipman, was at death's door but he refused to give up the ghost.

"That sure was a fizzle," remarked John Daly as he gulped down the bromo-seltzer.

Then Charlie Roche volunteers that the amber traffic light is the signal for Scotch drivers to start their motors.

Great concern is felt over the prolonged absence of "Meekus" McLeod and Ray McCormick, popular highlanders of fourth year. When last seen they were on the Little Walk, betting a dime as to who could stay under water the longer.

COMMERCIAL CRACKS

Lady from town—Why do you go over the potato field with such a heavy roller?

Collins—Oh because I can get a better price for mashed potatoes.

Mr. Onorato—Why are you laughing, Johns?

Johns—I got on a street car this morning and handed the conductor a two dollar bill.

Mr. Onorato—Well?

Johns—He asked me which horse I wanted.

Harold Palmer and Collins are on the verge of losing their jobs as paper collectors for the Foreign Mission Society. They have begun to talk with their hands.

Father Sullivan—"Say Lindberger, I haven't time to teach monkeys."

Lindberger—"My mother paid for my teaching."

Father Sullivan—"Wry didn't they send you to the zoo?"

Lindberger—"They did but they sent me ehre."

"We hear so much about College spirit that we're beginning to wonder if this school is haunted."

Rivard—"Why does a chicken go over the road?"

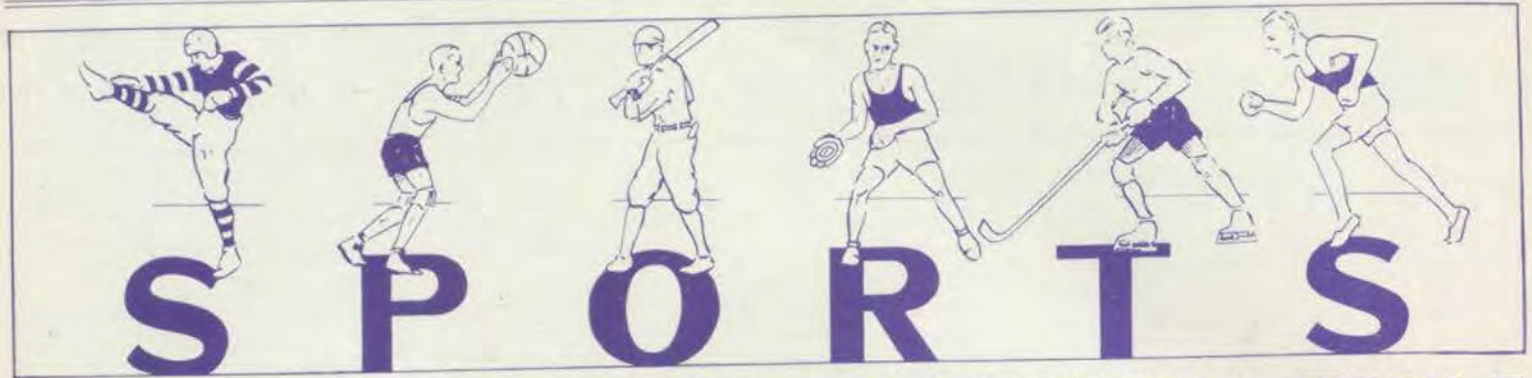
Langlois—"I'll bite. Why?"

Rivard—"Because it can't go under."

Bob Buckel's friend said to his dad: "I see Bob is pursuing his studies at school."

Bob's Dad just frowned and said: "I guess so because he is always behind."

Hear the college orators talk for the prize here tomorrow evening.



HI QUINTET GETS DOMINION TITLE

Recognition Comes as Other Teams Drop Out of Tourney

COACH HIGGINS' CAGERS DROP FINAL TILT TO KINGSTON, 18-16, BUT COP ROUND AND ONTARIO CROWN, 36-33.

THE pot of gold which Coach Higgins' and his High School cagemen found at the end of their long court trail of many victories and few defeats proved to be nothing else than the high school championship of all Canada. Authentic information came a few days ago in a letter of official recognition from Dominion authorities in Montreal. In view of the cancellation of the Canadian interscholastic championship series, previously slated to be held in Windsor, the Assumption basketeers were announced official title-holders for the 1929 season and qualified to challenge the winners of the United States national tournament. Assumption alone was ready to go ahead with the tournament slated for Windsor the first week in April.

After romping through all W.O.S.-S.A. and intersectional play-offs in impressive fashion, the Purpleites grappled with Kingston Collegiate in Kingston ten days ago in the final game of the Ontario cage series. The Higginsmen lost the game, 18 to 16, but the five-point lead established here a week before came in very handy and, by virtue of it, the Assumption five was able to cop the round and the provincial title by a 36 to 33 count. Only a desperate rally in the closing minutes of the final Kingston fracas enabled the purple-clad courtmen to capture the honors.

TOURNAMENT OFF

Coach Higgins' Ontario champs returned to the border eager for the interscholastic tournament, which was slated for Windsor the following week, but learned to their dismay that the teams from the east had gradually withdrawn from competition for the Canadian title and that the tournament was called off. Nevertheless, last week official word from Dominion authorities in Montreal awarded the championship to Assumption High and a challenge was sent to the winners of the United States title, then in the process of being determined, through the Dominion Basketball Association.

Fate had a hand in robbing the local champs of further opportunity for seeking new laurels when a rangy band of

(Continued on Page 9, Col. 2)

Many Aspirants Out for High School Nine

Ptak Only Regular of Last Year to Report to Coach Higgins.

AFTER the most successful court season that any Assumption High School team can boast of, the basketball togs have been packed away until next year, and the moth balls have been shaken out of the baseball uniforms. As far as veterans are concerned, the outlook on the spring training is dismal. Walter Ptak, stellar third sacker, is the only regular from last year's nine to report for practice. Dickeson and Gignac who both saw considerable service at second base are also out, battling for steady jobs.

As yet, the pitching staff is a mystery. None of last year's mound aces are back, and new material will have to be developed. Such aspirants as Bill Byrne, Jake Bellemore, Joe Costigan, Gillis and Tureaud will receive plenty of attention, but none of these men have had any High School experience. Either Bresnahan or Baumann will be on the receiving end of the battery, unless Moran is changed from first base to the back stop position. This is a very probable move as Ted Costigan and Stan Long look neat enough to handle the work around the

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 2)

Varsity Nine Drills Hard for First Game

Many Candidates Battle for Berths; Schedule Opens on 26th.

THE familiar crack of the bludgeon against the old horsehide can be heard as the Varsity limbers up and rounds into shape. Under the critical eye of Coach Father McGee, the players are gradually hitting their stride. The inaugural game will be played on April 26th against Highland Park Junior College on the latter's diamond.

To date, very little can be said concerning the line-up. However it is likely that Herdman will do most of the mound work, while Allnock will probably take care of the back-stop's duties. The candidates for infield positions are numerous. "Jakie" Donlon and McPherson are fighting it out for the hot corner. "Jakie" has had plenty of experience around the third sack, but he is receiving plenty of opposition from McPherson. "Big Train" McErlane looks smart on first and will probably romp around that sack. Charlie Armstrong and Stan Bondy are also making bids for a steady job at first. The territory around short-stop and the keystone sack will be covered by a combination picked from Beausoleil, Allison and Van de Motter.

Noe Jubenville, John Murphy, Achille Durocher and Lee Higgins are fighting it out for the outfield positions. Every afternoon they can be seen chasing the elusive pill about the garden, and testing their wings as they nip imaginary runners at the plate. As yet the Varsity stickmen have only seven games on schedule, but Father McGee has been negotiating with other colleges, and expects to arrange a few more games.

Vahey—I have a boat that's just like a chauffeur.

Farrel—How's that?

Vahey—It's always being bailed out.

Onions are said to throw off violet rays. We suspect that the scientist who asserted that had not smelled many violets.

Arts Softball League Replaces Arts-High

Indians and Yanks Cop Victories in Initial Encounters.

THE old Arts-High Baseball League has become an unentity, and the Arts Softball League has taken its place on the campus. Four teams have been entered in the league and to date two hectic battles have been fought resulting in a two-cornered tie for first place. The Indians and Yanks won these games from the Giants and Senators respectively by 6-5 and 22-6 scores.

In the first game, Father MacDonald, twirling for Pat Lewis' Indians, was somewhat shaky at first, but soon hit his pace and had the Giants eating out of his hand. Inwood also pitched a fine game but weakened in the final inning, when the Indians rallied and pushed over three runs to win by a 6 to 5 score.

(Continued on Page 9, Col. 1)

Warriors Form Five-Team Softball League

Fr. Dore Mogul of New Circuit; Essex Nine Cops First.

BY virtue of its 14 to 6 victory over the Buckeyes, the Essex softball nine had the privilege of being the first team to camp in the top berth of the Warrior League. By the way, Father Dore is the big mogul of this softball circuit. There are five teams: The Canucks, Buckeyes, Essexes, Tigers and Yanks.

The players of the Buckeye nine all hail from Ohio. Those on the Essex from Essex County, and so with all the teams. Consequently a real interest is shown in order that the teams may uphold the honor of the districts represented in the league.

At a meeting of the players five captains were elected: Buckel, Seaman, Zade, Baumann and O'Mara.

PURPLE AND WHITE STAFF NOTICE

EVERY member of the Purple and White staff is requested to bear in mind the date of Monday, April 22nd. At 11.30 p.m. on the 22nd an important Purple and White meeting will be held in III Arts classroom. The main purpose of the meeting is the election of officers for next year. Staff members are urged to be on hand at the appointed time.

Harris' Tigers Capture Arts Cage Championship

Surprise Team Takes Round from Browns, 56-32.

MANAGER "BUCKY" HARRIS' Tigers proved the surprise team of the Arts Basketball league play-offs when they upset the Browns in both games of the final series and captured the round, 56 to 32. By virtue of the victory the Tigers gained unquestioned supremacy of the Arts league and won for themselves the Arts basketball trophy.

After trouncing the league-leading Browns in the first tilt, 20 to 11, the Tigers came back and repeated the stunt in the final game by an even more decisive score, 32 to 21. The stellar work of Prince in the first tussle and of Higgins in the second featured the play of the champs. The shield bearing the names of the victorious players has already been attached to the cup. The championship quintet is composed of the following players: Manager Harris, Higgins, Prince, Durocher, Inwood, McPherson, Murphy and Maleyko.

Minims Cop Basketball Championship of Border

Day Scholars Win House Crown; Coach Fr. Guinan Starts Baseball.

THE Minims finished the basketball season with a brilliant flourish and copped the Border Cities championship. It was due chiefly to the great work of Desjarlais, Nantais and Brown. Boutette, Armally, Robinet and Proulx also saw a lot of service.

In the Minim League the Day Scholars triumphed over the boarders in a very hard fought series. It would be impossible to name any stars in these games as nearly everyone broke into the score column.

The Minims too are heading for the diamond where Fr. Guinan will again have charge. Proulx and Teno are catchers, W. Desjarlais and Janisse pitchers

Plans Made for Annual Handball Tournament

Fr. MacDonald Urges Classes to Select Representatives.

EVER since "Old Sol" decided to smile warmly on Mother Earth, the handball alleys have resounded with the familiar whack that the little rubber pellet makes when it bounds against the back wall. Such expressions as: "A dead butt!" "Ride it!", "Play your own alley!" etc., can be heard once more, as the handball enthusiasts begin to loosen up their soup-bones and shake the kinks out of their arms.

Soon the handball tournament will be in full swing. Father MacDonald, the Judge Landis of handball at Assumption, is already shining up the big cup that will bear the champions' names. Now the burning question is: What class will cop the trophy? It will soon be time to begin the tournament. The classes are urged to choose their representatives

Tai Kun Baseball Team Reorganized

Fr. Lajeunesse Takes Over Coaching Duties; Candidates Plentiful.

REALIZING the necessity of a baseball team for those boys who are as yet too inexperienced for the High School nine, Father Lajeunesse has accepted the duties of coach of the Tai Kuns. In view of the fact that this year's High School team will be made up chiefly of last year's Warriors, those boys who aspire to play on next year's High team have joined the Tai Kuns.

Father Lajeunesse is quite capable of developing a real Tai Kun nine, and a schedule will be drawn up immediately. Everyone who wishes to play baseball, but who is too old for the Minims and too inexperienced for the High School will find his proper place on the Tai Kun nine.

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Builds the
Athlete

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BATTER UP



BY FRANK A. WALSH

Well here we are at last. It has been a long time since we heard the famous baseball words—"Batter Up."

"Play Ball—Batter Up!" bawls out the ump in a loud sonorous voice as he peers towards the dugout with his glass eye. Immediately King Baseball comes out of his hiding place and takes his place at the plate of sports amid a thunderous applause from the sport-loving world and once more the national pastime is under way.

Batter Up! The baseball season is at hand, the umpires are shouting "Play Ball." A new race for the pennant is on. What will the Tigers do? What will our Varsity Nine do?

SPRING AND BASEBALL

When the grass is green and the skies are blue
When the meadows glint in the morning dew
When the flowers nod their colors gay
Then the baseball season gets under way.

Yes, our Varsity team went South to train. They trained on the College campus, which is south of the gym. There had been talk of the team going to Tecumseh or Belle River for its pre-season workouts, but, as the moon-shines in these hamlets instead of the sun, they were passed by. The College campus offers the best incentive to keep the players on the jump as just south of the campus is the cemetery. The boys will stay alive and will play the game wide awake for they know where they will go if they act like dead men on the diamond.

Father McGee, coach of the Varsity baseballers, started training his men March 22nd when some 30 athletes, all enthusiastic aspirants for diamond berths, reported for training. The crowd is now cut to 15 and is all set for the opening day.

The Varsity nine opens the season at Highland Park Junior College on April 26th. A week later on May 4th the boys play their first home game against Detroit Institute of Technology.

Coach John Higgins, who led his High School basketball team to the Dominion championship heights, has now turned his attention to the game of the diamond. Coach Higgins has had

his men in training since April 4th and it is hoped they will attain the same success on the ball field as they did on the court floor.

Noe Jubenville, the fleet-footed ball hawk who is known throughout the Border Cities for his baseball ability, is as happy as a Scotchman at a free-for-all fight now that the game of the diamond is on.

Ian Allison, Varsity infielder, complained during the training season of stiff muscles. Although he is Scotch, Ian claims he is not like the Scotch athlete who hated to loosen up his muscles.

The ace of the Varsity pitching staff is Claude Herdman, a right hander, who is a new student here this year. Claude has plenty of stuff a la Dazzy Vance and is expected to have a great season in the garb of the Purple nine.

Tom "Big Train" McErlane, who is a very modest gent, says he isn't a pitcher but the boys that faced Tom in the Arts-Hi league last year say they know different and that he has plenty of that stuff that the real "Big Train" Johnson possesses.

How sad! The Arts-Hi baseball team that we worked so hard to found here in 1926 and which flourished for three years has been abandoned this year, and in its place is the Arts Softball league of four teams.

Well, soft ball or play ground ball, whatever you wish to call it, is alright where the time or ground is lacking required for hard ball. It's alright for the Arts students to play it as their season is short, but the Warriors who have a league in this style of ball should be playing hard ball if we wish to turn out future players on our High and College nines.

The name of the greatest player of all time—Tyrus Raymond Cobb—will be missing from the box scores this year. Cobb's presence which lent color, pep and strength to a team as well as the whole league will be surely missed, but he will not be forgotten. His achievements will always live on.

The Minims and Sub-Minims, under the coaching reins of Father Guinan, won the Intermediate, Midget and Ban-

tan Basketball championships of the Border Cities. These teams under the same coach are now on their diamond preparing for a successful baseball season.

Monsieur Leon Royer, famous Minim Hockey star, is at present in the Minim baseball training camp but doesn't know which position he can best play and no one else knows either. However, "Howling Jim" Murphy, one of the numerous assistant coaches, says he may pitch all season in the bull pen.

The Minims have a baseball player by the name of Wilcey Moore, but he claims he is not the one that pitches for the Yankees and he doesn't want any of the fans to think so, for he thinks a lot of this Yankee. This Wilcey says he is a first baseman.

Word comes from the Minim camp that they have a find in a new third baseman. His name is Danny Branen and he is stopping the hot lines drives—wide ones—high ones—and everything that comes his way.

John Smith, the great ventriloquist, is also in the Minim fold. John says he is no relation to the famed cough brothers, Mark and Trade, neither is he related to Al Smith. He is just John Smith.



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Sub Minim Stickmen Prepare for Schedule

Fr. Guinan's Proteges Practise in Earnest for Long Grind.

AFTER one of their most successful seasons in basketball the "Subers" are now turning to the diamond. Most of the old court stars are donning the cleats and cavorting around in a very encouraging manner.

Vahey looks good at the catching post, although "Don" Desjarlais seems to be regaining his old form. Little is known of the pitchers but Ashe, Fraser and Nantais are fine prospects. McCarthy, Murney, Farrell, Foley, Coe, McKinney, Hartill, Moore, Chilcot and Maloy should develop into excellent material.

The pitchers are expected to return from the South next week, where they have been working out at LaSalle under Coach McCormick.

A very stiff schedule is being arranged with the best teams from Detroit, Windsor and Puce.

WOLVERINES COP WARRIOR TITLE

After dropping the first tilt of a three-game series to the Senators by a 17 to 9 score, the Wolverines returned to form and copped the two final contests, by 19-15 and 15-14 scores. By virtue of these two wins the Wolverines are the champions of the Warrior league, and have laid just claim to the trophy. Those who were responsible for the Wolverines success are: Captain Butler, Strong, Costigan, J. Long, Durocher, Buckel and Hermann.

ARTS SOFTBALL LEAGUE REPLACES ARTS-HIGH

(Continued from Page 7, Col. 1)

The game between the Yanks and Senators was a ragged one-sided affair. The Yanks batted Howell out of the box and made whoopee at Welsh's expense, winning the game 22-6. The high light in this game was the stellar pitching of Corrigan, whose dazzling speed baffled the Senators. Hartill, who was on the receiving end of the Yanks' battery, developed a cold as the batters fanned. Jim Magee, who manages the Yanks, set the pace with two circuit clouts, while Brown and Father Burke had field days with the willow. Frank Walsh, playing centre field for the Senators, brought the crowd to its feet. After running a good city block he made a beautiful circus catch of Corrigan's sure home run, thus preventing the score to mount up to 23 runs. Many other striking plays were executed that lent color to the game, and sent the fans home satisfied.

HI QUINTET GETS DOMINION TITLE

(Continued from Page 6, Col. 1)

basketmen from Athens, Texas, took national honors across the line and thus made an international play-off impossible due to the great distance separating the two title-holders.

Despite the fact, however, that Coach Higgins' champs were unable to prove their worth in a Dominion tournament or an international series, they are recognized as being one of the strongest prep teams ever to hold the Canadian championship. Speed, a fast-breaking passing attack and a remarkable airtight defense combined to make the Assumption team one of the fastest and smartest aggregations ever to hold the title.

23 VICTORIES

In the course of the season the Higginsmen turned in 23 victories out of 32 games played—one of the most remarkable records ever established by an Assumption team. The Highmen have the distinction of not having suffered a single reverse on their own floor and none of the nine defeats were by more than a margin of eight points. Numbered amongst their many victims are the pick of the best cage teams in Ontario, Michigan and Ohio, the majority of whom could not cope with the superior passing and stellar teamplay of the local quint.

The following is a list of the games played in order:

Assumption 37; John Campbell	21
Assumption 21; Highland Park	27
Assumption 37; St. John's	25
Assumption 21; St. Vincent's	22
Assumption 18; St. Mary's (Akron)	25
Assumption 21; Walkerville	10
Assumption 27; Sandwich	8
Assumption 30; Rosary Central	18
Assumption 25; John Campbell	12
Assumption 9; Windsor	12
Assumption 23; St. Joseph	15
Assumption 20; Walkerville	19
Assumption 22; W.-W. Tech	13
Assumption 26; Rosary Central	20
Assumption 24; Windsor	20
Assumption 42; Blessed Sacrament	19
Assumption 26; St. Mary's (Jackson)	21
Assumption 31; Sandwich	11
Assumption 18; St. Mary's (Or. Lake)	16
Assumption 31; W.-W. Tech	6
Assumption 17; St. Mary's (Mt. Clemens) 21	29
Assumption 21; St. Mary's (Or. Lake)	29
Assumption 15; St. Mary's (Jackson)	21
Assumption 36; St. Mary's (Redford)	18
Assumption 30; St. Mary's (Mt. Clemens) 1	1
Assumption 45; Kitchener	16
Assumption 35; London Central	16
Assumption 25; London Central	20
Assumption 41; Stanford (Niag. Falls)	31
Assumption 27; Stanford	16
Assumption 20; Kingston	15
Assumption 16; Kingston	18
Total.....	837
	568

TEAMPLAY DOES IT

The unparalleled success of the Assumption team is due not to any individual playing strength, but to a fast passing game in which teamplay was the predominating element. Menard took season scoring honors with 240 points. The flashy red-head's ability

Assumption Bantams Show Class on Diamond

Cop Cage Championship and Seek New Laurels with Stick.

HAVING captured the Border Cities Bantam Championship in basketball the Bantams have now forsaken the gym. Many diamond stars are sure to develop from the present candidates. "Hans" Waldecker aspires to be a catcher while Dunlay looks like a whirlwind of a flinger. Petrucci, McCabe, Folgarelli, Branen, Jacobini, Meloche, Morneau, Veil, Desrosiers, Sauve, McCaffrey, McBride, Davy, "Red" LeBoeuf, Buckel, Downey, Plante, Hambright, Loebs, Perrault, "Nap" Ducharme, Lévasseur, Chapman and O'Connell are showing much talent in early workouts.

to sink the sphere from any angle on the court, his tricky floor work and stellar defensive game have won him the reputation of being one of the greatest high school players ever seen in Canada or northern United States. His loss will be keenly felt next year. Stan Long, husky forward, piled up almost as many points during the season as Menard, his total mounting to 205. Long saw more actual service in the games than any other player on the forward line and his aggressive play and eagle-eyed tactics played a prominent part in the team's success. Captain Dickeson, working at center and forward, proved one of the team's greatest scoring threats. His untimely sickness kept him out of many of the important games but he will be back next year and will undoubtedly be one of the mainstays of the 1930 quintet. O'Brien, who alternated with Dickeson at forward, filled a bad breach during the captain's absence and it was the stellar work of this diminutive cageman that helped the Higginsmen to pull through the league season on top. Graduation also deprives Assumption High of his services next year.

Byrne and Ptak, the long and short of the Hi, made up the defensive barrier, which opponents found difficulty in solving all year. It was the stellar work of this pair that was the undoing of the most formidable contenders. Ptak proved a scorer of ability and trailed Long in the ranking. Byrne's consistent work under the enemy hoop enabled the Purpleites to obtain the rebounds in every encounter. Both of these stalwarts will be back next year to help defend the great honors which they played so prominent a part in bringing to Assumption High. The following chart indicates the six leading scorers:

	B.	F.	T.P.
Menard, c.	104	32	240
Long, rf.	90	25	205
Ptak, rg.	50	12	112
O'Brien, lf.	46	17	109
Dickeson, lf.	37	12	86
Byrne, lg.	8	14	30

**PATRONIZE OUR
ADVERTISERS**



THE OZANAM, a magazine published by the students of St. John's University, Toledo, has for its purpose the stimulation of literary activity. It is well edited with the discussion of political and social problems interwoven with bits of poetry. The essays are well written and bespeak literary ability among the members of the staff.

The Carrol News leaves little to be desired as a college paper; it fulfills the expectations of a fastidious critic. Its editorials are good while much originality is displayed in the other columns. An exchange column, however, would make the paper more complete.

Although the attendance at Mount Saint Francis is small, the "Chronicle" by no means is an inferior and uninteresting journal. It is more interesting to an extramural reader than most scholastic publications because of its treatment of religious events and activities.

ARTS BALL WAS BRILLIANT SUCCESS

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

Mrs. U. J. Durocher, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. McTague and Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Odette made up the honorable committee of patrons.

The grand march of the event was led by Mr. Oswald Beausoleil, general chairman of the dance, and Miss Katherine Paquette. A more colorful or gayer crowd than the one which attended the Ball could not be assembled.

Beauty and artistry were outstanding in the setting in which the dance was held. Months of careful planning by the decorating committee were not wasted. The harmonious blending of the college colors lent a very familiar atmosphere to the ballroom and made the affair truly Assumption in spirit. All elements seemed to allow of nothing but gayety, pleasure and entertainment. The success of the undertaking augurs well for similar events in the future.

Distinguished Patron



Dr. W. S. Fox

One of the most distinguished patrons at the Assumption Arts Ball, held at the Prince Edward Hotel last Friday evening, was Doctor W. S. Fox, president of the University of Western Ontario. Doctor Fox is pictured above.

MANY ASPIRANTS OUT FOR HIGH SCHOOL NINE

(Continued from Page 6, Col. 2)

initial bag. Petrucci and McNicholas are scooping them up between second and third.

Menard, O'Brien, Sloan, Hallatt, and Dark have been prancing about the garden bringing down long hits.

LETTERS AWARDED AT BASKETBALL BANQUET

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

son here. After a sumptuous banquet had been enjoyed, Captain Charlie Armstrong responded to the toastmaster's request and reviewed briefly the Varsity season just closed. After pointing out the success enjoyed by the Varsitymen, he expressed, in behalf of the team, thanks to Coach Father McGee for his unselfish efforts during the season.

Captain Dickeson of the Hi basketmen followed in a brief tribute to Coach Higgins for his tireless work and un-failing interest in developing from a green team a Dominion title-holder. James Donlon, Raymond Menard and William O'Brien, players being lost to their teams by graduation, responded to the toastmaster's call. Frank A. Walsh, publicity manager, delivered an interesting talk in which he paid high tribute to the Varsity and High School squads for their stellar work in 1928 and '29.

Mr. Tom Carnahan, president of the Haverhill Club of Windsor, followed in a stirring address after which he presented the trophy of his club and gold basketballs to the High School players.

Letter awards resulted in the College "A" being given to J. Donlon, and 1929 numerals to I. Allison, J. Dark and M. Daly. Captain Armstrong, L. Higgins and S. Bondy had their letters repeated. Hi letters were awarded W. O'Brien, S. Long, R. Menard and W. Byrne. Captain Dickeson and Captain-elect Ptak had their letters repeated.

Prince Edward Hotel

M. R. GILBERT,
Manager

COR. OUELLETTE AND PARK
Windsor, Ont.



CREEPING BENT

Makes the most permanent weed free turf in the shortest possible time.

Best for LAWNS, Putting Greens, Tennis Courts, etc.

HIRAM F. GODWIN
BENT GRASS

18261 Beaverland Dr.

Detroit, Mich.

Advice to Men Who Care

FOLKS care about the man who cares about his clothes. There's vim and vigor in the proper grooming. Cleaning and pressing is half the clothes battle—Dainty Dorothy. If Clothes Could Talk They Would Call

LEO'S

DRY CLEANING AND DYEING

SENECA 3745



Chirps

from the

Campus



Our House of Fame



THIS is an exclusive photo of Ian "Chief Big Shot" Allison, Walkerville grass planter and young Lochinvar, all decorated in his coiffure with which he plans to attend the big dance event given in the "Prince Edward". Allison's dress outfit is a model of the latest that is being worn at all the big dance events in Chicago. "This is an innovation in dress suits," explains the youth in an interview, "and it should make a big hit." He calls it the "Whoopie Suit" and he sure can make "hoopla" in such accoutrement. We think so.

"Chief Big Shot" says his suit is merely an experiment that is being tried locally. If it takes with the gals his ship is in. Instead of the stiffness and inconvenience that has been attendant in former accoutrement, this new Walkerville creation, invented and perfected by Allison himself, and tried out on the streets of Walkerville makes one feel perfectly at ease. There are no collar buttons and "red flannels" can be worn with it. In fact Allison

stresses the necessity of these while dancing.

In reference to the dance, Allison put in his request to call the first dance. "Square dances are my forte," he put in. "Boys I've helped to ruin more than one barn floor in such depredations and escapades." Interviewed further, the lad said he favored Marathon dances. They are the only remedy for bunions, he inferred.

The debonair youth will trip lightly into the hall when the first siren blows accompanied by the girl that is seen in the picture. He assures us that she is his favorite. While it is impossible to discern just who the belle is, one can feel pretty sure of her identity.

If the Walkerville lad goes over big it will be another feather in his cap as he has been successful in numerous undertakings.

See Allison and dress at ease.

DESPERATE CASE

Sympathizer—"How's your insomnia?"

Incurable—"Worse and worse. I can't even sleep when it's time to get up."

Run, Mike, Run—An Irishman got out of his carriage at a railway station for refreshments, but the train started up before he was through.

"Hold on," he cried as he ran after the car. "Hold on, ye murderin' ould stame enjin; ye've got a passenger on board whuts left behind."

The drama of today—Frenchy in New York—"Cabby, take me to a really good show!"

The Nighthawk—"Can't do it sir, all the good ones have been stopped by the police."

A prospective lodger asked the negro butler of a boarding house—"Can I have a private bath?"

"Yes, suh! Yes, suh!" the old man replied. "We's only got one bath-tub, but ev'ybody takes dey bath private in dis house, suh!"

The heroes of the past appear greater than those of the present, perhaps because they never indorsed any brand of cigarets.

"Did you miss that train, sir?" asked the porter.

"No! I didn't like the looks of it, so I chased it out of the station."

EDUCATIVE WANDERLUST

"They say if there's anything in a man, travel will bring it out."

"You tell 'em! I found that out my first day at sea."

Sex problem—"I wonder why they say 'Amen' and not 'Awomen,' Bobby."

"—Because they sing hymns and not hers, stupid."

SUSPICIOUS CHARACTER

Customer—"I want to pay cash for this car."

Salesman—"Yes, sir. But it's so unusual that I'm afraid you'll have to give us a reference or two."

We hear of a crook, believed to be in England, who is wanted in Chicago. It is amazing that they should want any more in that city.

Bridge has taught us concentration, self-control, and the art of opening sardine cans.

It's a comfort to believe in evolution and assume that man isn't finished yet.

PLAIN MURDER

Street-car conductor—"Madam, this transfer is expired."

Irate Lady—"Well, you can't expect much else with the cars so poorly ventilated."

It often happens that a man is not suspected of being dumb until he begins to talk.

A prehistoric skeleton has been found its legs wrapt around its neck. This would seem to indicate that the rumble seat is older than we had supposed.

It's about this time of year that the college student begins rummaging about his room in a frantic search for the list of studies he is taking.

Raising the Limit—"I am for a five-day week. How 'bout you, Frenchy?"

"—I am for a five-day week-end."

For Sale—A good cow that gives 2 gallons of milk at a milking and a lot of household and kitchen furniture.

Speculation as to Lindbergh's future ceases now that his Morrow is assured.

COLLEGE STUDENTS HOLD FINAL LITERARY MEETING

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 3)

do sincerely believe that the year now being brought to a close has been a most successful one. Often times in the past only a half-hearted interest in the Society's aims has been shown by the members. This year more speakers took the platform than in any other single year and, with very few exceptions, every speech was a worthy effort and an honor to its author and the society."

The vice-president further pointed out that Assumption's senior literary organization had really accomplished something during the course of the year. "We are going out into the world—all of us," he continued. "Thousands will be clamoring for the same positions which we are seeking, positions that we must have to gain a respectable ranking in the great band of successful men. The foundation for success has, in our case, not been laid alone in the classroom but at every meeting of St. Basil's Literary Society. By learning to speak, we have gained initiative and the ability of putting ourselves to the fore."

PRESIDENT PRAISED

High praise was accorded Fr. MacDonald, society president, for his untiring efforts in making the society an active and live organization. The Rev. President himself congratulated the members on the excellent attendance maintained throughout the whole year and asserted that a greater measure of success had been enjoyed by the organization than at any time during the past.

Varsity Baseball Dates

- April 26th—Highland Park J. C., There
- May 4th—Detroit Inst. of Tech., Home.
- May 5th—Alumni, Home.
- May 11th—Highland Park J.C., Home.
- May 15th—St. Mary's (Orchard Lake) There.
- May 18th—Open.
- May 22nd—Open.
- May 25th—St. Mary's (Orchard Lake) Home.
- June 1st—Det. Inst. of Tech., There.

AS THE EDITOR SEES IT

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 3)

ceived high commendation for the excellent offering presented in Windsor last week. But, sad to relate, the local chapter was represented by a total of less than twenty-five members at the two showings.

It was indeed a disconcerting revelation. Have the elapse of a few years had this sorrowful effect upon these Assumption students of the past or can the recent attendance be explained by momentary neglect? Such is the question that we ask today. Essex grads will answer the query by their response to similar undertakings in the near future.

**IN ALL WEATHERS
DEPEND ON**



Windsor Ice & Coal Co.
Limited
BURN. 3750

UKULELES, \$2.50

Well-made, splendid toned little Ukuleles, \$2.50. Easy to learn to play—and will enable you to pass many hours more pleasantly.

BANJO-UKULELES, \$8

Popular little instrument—combining the tone of both the ukulele and banjo. See this fine instrument we offer at \$8.

- VIOLINS, \$8 and Up
- MANDOLINS, \$12 Up
- GUITARS, \$17 Up
- HARMONICAS, 50c U₁

A small musical instrument will be a source of joy for after study hours. See our matchless display.

Grinnell Bros.

"The Musical Centre of the
Border Cities"
126 Ouellette Avenue

COMPLIMENTS
OF

ECLIPSE MACHINE CO.

Manufacturers of

BENDIX DRIVES

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TORONTO
James J. Warren,
President

CALGARY

BRANTFORD
E. B. Stockdale,
General Manager

PURPLE & WHITE



Vol. 5

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, ONTARIO, May 20th, 1929

No. 13

TEN A. C. GRADS ENTER PRIESTHOOD

Corrigan is Chosen Best College Orator

"Society and Enlightenment" is Winning Topic; Harris Second.

COMBINING eloquence with brilliance of composition and style, John Corrigan took oratory honors for the year and the Dennis O'Connor prize at the annual Oratorical Contest, held on the evening of April 16th under the auspices of St. Basil's Literary Society. His finished discourse on "Society and Enlightenment," delivered in fine-turned phrases and with a note of sincerity that bespeaks the true orator, gained for him the decision of the judges and made him a popular winner. Mr. Morgan Harris, speaking on "Catholicism and Americanism" gained second place and Mr. Anson Moorehouse, who chose for his subject "The Imperial Highway," was third.

In citing Nationalism as the "ghastly" (Continued on Page 21, Col. 1)

Champion Orator



John Corrigan

THE winner of this year's oratorical contest. The silver-tongued college student displayed exceptional ability as a speaker in his talk on "Society and Enlightenment" and was the popular choice of both judges and listeners. Monsignor O'Connor, the presiding judge, paid high tribute to Mr. Corrigan's brilliant oration.

Serious Illness Places Fr. Howard near Death

Distinguished Basilian Preacher Given Last Rites.

NEWS of the critical condition of Rev. P. J. Howard, C.S.B., famous preacher and favorite of Assumption Old Boys, came as a decided shock to his many friends, scattered throughout the United States and Canada, to the hundreds of Assumption alumni who studied under him here, and to the

(Continued on Page 11, Col. 3)

Ordinations in London and Detroit This Month

Con Sheehan Reaches Final Goal in Toronto on June 29th

EVER since the early seventies when students first began to leave Assumption as graduates, a glorious tradition has been woven into the history of the college. As the years rolled by and class after class took leave, more outstanding each year was the great number of these Sandwich grads who entered the ranks of the priesthood. This very tradition has spanned all of the sixty years of Assumption's existence, and 1929 finds ten of her graduates being raised to the sacred dignity of the clergy.

At St. Peter's Cathedral in London on May 25th, four former Assumptionites, members of the Rhetoric Class of '23, will be ordained. They are Rev. J. T. Maloney, Rev. M. I. O'Neil, Rev. S. J. McDonald and Rev. T. J. Mc-

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 1)

Baccalaureate Services Scheduled for May 30

Assumption Church Scene of Mass; Fr. Belleisle to Make Address.

BACCALAUREATE services for the purpose of honoring the college graduates of 1929 will be held in the Assumption Church on Thursday morning, May 30th, at the close of the retreat. For many years these ceremonies have been the most colorful and significant on the college calendar.

Preceding the Baccalaureate Mass, a procession of the students, the graduates in their newly-merited gowns, and the members of the faculty in the robes of the various universities from which they have received their degrees, will lend color to the morning's events.

The Pontifical High Mass will be sung at ten o'clock by Msgr. Van Antwerp, and the address to the graduates delivered by Rev. H. Belleisle, C.S.B., retreat master for the day students.

Msgr. Van Antwerp to Conduct Retreat Again

Venerable Old Boy Prepares for 34th Annual Session Here.

ASSUMPTION students are once more to have the privilege of making the annual retreat under the fatherly guidance of Rt. Rev. Msgr. F. J. Van Antwerp, LL. D., V.G., one of the college's most distinguished old Boys. For the thirty-fourth time in the history of the college, Monsignor Van Antwerp will conduct the students' retreat, a most remarkable record and one likely never to be equalled anywhere.

The retreat this year will begin on Sunday evening, May 26th, and will close Thursday morning, May 30th. As has been customary the past few years, the day scholars will attend exercises apart from the boarders. Rev. H. Belleisle, C.S.B., a former member of the Assumption faculty, will preach the day students' retreat.

FRANK McINTYRE VISITS ASSUMPTION

Old Boy Actor Spends Afternoon on Campus

Students Roar as Robust Grad Hands President \$1,000 for Holiday.

FRANK McINTYRE, president of the Class of '96, came to Detroit a short time ago as the central attraction in the musical comedy, "Boom Boom," but more important than this to Assumption students, he climaxed his stay in these parts by journeying across the river and paying his respects to alma mater. He breezed in about noon one day as big and as jolly as only Assumption's "Frank" can be, and if there was any semblance of gloom perceptible in alma mater's appearance that day, it completely vanished—as soon as Frank walked in the door. He smiled and Assumption smiled with him.

It didn't take Assumption students long to find out who he was, nor did it take him long to realize where he was. Scarcely had his portly figure crossed the threshold of the refectory than a din arose, the like of which has seldom before been accorded even the most distinguished Assumption visitors. The meal over, the Old Boy comedian took the floor, as he is wont to do on his occasional visits here. Few have a very distinct idea of what happened after that. Unrestrained, uproarious laughter on a full stomach always seems to muddle the thinking powers. It seems though that Frank began to talk and

(Continued on Page 7, Col. 1)

Convocation Set for May 31 at Western U.

Assumption Grads to Make Farewell in Forest City.

THE scholastic year of the University of Western Ontario and its affiliated colleges will come to an official close Friday afternoon, May 31st, with the annual Convocation ceremonies in London at which degrees will be conferred. These ceremonies are for all graduates of the affiliated colleges as well as those of the University proper. Assumption's baccalaureate graduates will receive their degrees on this occasion but will not officially end their college careers here until Assumption's annual Commencement which will be held on the evening of June 12th. At this time the grads will speak their valedictory and formally bid alma mater adieu.

The seniors who have completed the university course here are Messrs. Frank Walsh, Morgan Harris, James Donlon and Charles Armstrong.

Boom, Boom!



Frank McIntyre and his Winners.

AS he meandered about the campus, looking over the old school, the few familiar scenes remaining and the many new ones which change has brought, Frank McIntyre stopped at the handball alleys and put up a five dollar bill for the winners of a hotly contested game that was in progress at the time. Here we see Frank (with the five spot) and the two winners, Joe Sullivan and Bernard Sloan.

Vast Crowd Witnesses Grad Presentation Here

"What's In a Name?" Brings 600 Alumni and Friends.

THAT success is the reward of perseverance was fittingly demonstrated by the Assumption alumni of Essex County here several weeks ago. After three presentations of their play, "What's In a Name?" had failed to draw anything better than small crowds, it was decided to stage the show at Assumption and once more present their offering to the public.

After a brief advertising campaign, more than 600 alumni and friends packed the Assumption auditorium on the night of April 26th to see the grads perform. Besides the outsiders, the majority of the students were on hand to see the Old Boys in action, and it is safe to say that a larger crowd has never packed the hall for the purpose of witnessing a play. The Essex County grads were never better than on this evening and the host of patrons left content with having spent several hours of delightful entertainment within Assumption boundaries.

Student Play Well Received in Border

"It Pays to Advertise" Draws Two Large Audiences Here.

WHETHER or not it was the beguiling smile and entrancing carriage of Ian Allison as "Mary" or the "hot-shot" explosive French of Phil Gignac as the countess that attracted a host of Border folk to Assumption on two successive nights to witness the student play, "It Pays to Advertise," has not yet been ascertained and probably never will be. Nevertheless, the fact remains that the crowds came, and saw, and laughed aplenty.

The boys made a hit. Of that there can be no doubt. Even the most sober-minded of critics could not have seen them on the stage and refrained from giving vent to some expression of mirth at the many humorous circumstances which the boys created and the many witty things which they said and did. Clarence Ouellette as the stormy old Cyrus Martin and Charlie Armstrong as his young ambitious son disagreed as to the value of advertising and the merits of "13 Soap" but they drew many laughs from the audience in their spirited disagreements. Uldege Girard certainly "knew his advertising" too and won the hearts of all his listeners in his desperate battle to convert an unbelieving world to his creed. John Murphy had that "Dyont cha know" down to perfection in his

(Continued on Page 5, Col. 1)

Purple and White Men Choose Future Officers

Cullinane Heads Staff for Fourth Term; Dunnigan, Gauchat, Howell In.

RECENT elections to determine Purple and White officers for the coming scholastic year resulted in Mr. E. Cullinane being elected to the editorship for the fourth time. Mr. James Dunnigan was the choice of the journalists for next year's associate editor, a new position on the staff. The associate editor, henceforth, will head the editorial department and serve as second in charge to the editor in this phase of the work.

The choice for business manager was Mr. William Gauchat, a member of the staff for the past two years, who has done good service on the business and advertising staffs during the past year. Mr. James Howell made his bow into Assumption journalistic circles when he became a member of the paper staff for the first time as next year's advertising manager.

TEN ASSUMPTION GRADS TO BE ORDAINED SOON

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

Carthy. In Detroit on the following day, May 26th, in St. Peter and Paul's Cathedral, five more alumni will be invested in the sacred office. Of these, the following are also members of Rhetoric '23: Rev. J. A. McMillan, Rev. J. M. Lynch, Rev. R. M. Noon and Rev. J. M. Haney. Rev. R. E. Rock is the fifth member of the class to have taken part of his course here. In Toronto on June 29th, Rev. C. J. Sheehan, C.S.B., will be ordained to the priesthood. Father Sheehan, Assumption's famous "Con" of former days, was a member of Rhetoric '22, and the senior graduating class of '24.

Rev. John T. Maloney, formerly of Parkhill, Ont., spent four years at Assumption, and students of the early twenties will have little trouble recalling the debonair, likeable John of those days. He will celebrate his first Solemn Mass at St. Theresa's, Detroit.

Rev. Ignatius O'Neil, of Wallaceburg, Ont., spent six years here. He was a member of the Assumption Varsity football team for three years and won his "A" on the gridiron. In his last year at Assumption he served on the college staff in the capacity of recreation master.

Rev. Simon J. McDonald, of St. Mary's, Ont., spent two years within these walls and was a prominent member of the Rhetoric Class of '23.

Rev. Thomas J. McCarthy, of Goderich, Ont., also was a student here for two years. In those days "Curly" McCarthy was a prominent figure on the campus as well as in the classroom.

Rev. John A. McMillan, of Bad Axe, Mich., made his high school and college courses here, leaving in 1925 as a baccalaureate graduate. During all his years at Assumption, he never failed to take highest honors in the classroom and achieved the signal honor of being acclaimed the college's champion orator when he won the contest in 1923. He was a member of the college teaching staff during his last two years here.

Rev. John M. Lynch, of Benton Harbor, Mich., made all of his college course here, and also served in the capacity of student-teacher in his last two years. Though quiet and unassuming, John was a universal favorite at Assumption, and is an "A" man in two sports.

Rev. Richard M. Noon, of Jackson, Mich., spent six years at Assumption, leaving as a graduate of '23. "Dick's" prowess on the diamond will never be forgotten by the students of those years. He was a basketball player of ability, too, and is a letter man in these sports.

Rev. John M. Haney spent two years at Assumption, leaving as a member of the Rhetoric Class of '23. During

Grads Who Receive Orders Soon



Pictured here are nine of the ten Assumption graduates who are soon to be elevated to the high office and sacred rank of the holy priesthood. All except Rev. C. J. Sheehan, C.S.B. are members of the Rhetoric Class of '23. Father Sheehan was a member of the preceding Rhetoric Class. Rev. Robt. E. Rock, who is not pictured here, completed his course in 1925.

his time here he proved himself an exceptional student, and his smiling, good-natured features won for him a host of friends.

Rev. Robert E. Rock spent two years here, in which he completed his philosophy course. In every student activity "Bob" was "there," from athletics to oratory and the rest.

Rev. Cornelius J. Sheehan, C.S.B., of Cleveland, Ohio, needs no introduction to any student of the past fifteen years. Even today, five years since the time that the smiling features of Assumption's famous "Con" were last seen in these parts, his name and his deeds still linger on. No one will ever call into question the universal popularity enjoyed by this same smiling, good-natured "Connie" Sheehan. Admired as an idol in athletics, loved as a companion in the yard, Con stands out prominently among our alumni of later years. He has rightly been termed "one of the greatest all-around athletes ever turned out of Assumption, and one of the most popular and likeable fellows that ever graced a basketball court, diamond or gridiron." His colorful youthful history, and his brilliant college career symbolize, in part, the field of conquest still open for him in his future as a religious priest.

That the benign hand of the Almighty may shower copious blessings upon these favored sons of Assumption in the coming years of their priestly lives is the wish and prayer of their alma mater in this hour of their triumph.

Commencement To Be Held on June 12th

College and High School Grads to Make Final Bow.

COMMENCEMENT time, with all its happiness and cheer, is upon us again, and three more short weeks will see the Assumption students of 1928-29 gathered together for the last time to bring to an official close the present scholastic year.

The closing exercises this year will be held on Wednesday evening, June 12th. College and High School graduates will hold the spotlight on this night, when they will formally bid farewell to alma mater and take their leave. Besides the customary valedictory and salutatory, an address will be given the graduates. Just who the principle speaker of the evening will be has not yet been ascertained.

Another feature of the evening is the distribution of prizes to students whose zeal in the classroom throughout the year has merited them the highest honors of their respective classes.

The students and staff of Assumption extend sincere sympathy to Mr. E. J. Goodwin upon the recent death of his father.

Old Boys' Page

Old Boy of '70 Writes Impressive Historic Letter to College Chum

B. F. SHUMARD OF LAWTON, OKLAHOMA RECALLS HISTORY AND TRUE SPIRIT OF EARLY DAYS IN LETTER TO MONSIGNOR RUPERT.

Rev. Fr. F. Rupert:

My Dear Old Friend and College Mate:

Your very dear and welcome letter of the 10th duly received yesterday, and I was very glad to hear from my kind old friend once more. It seemed like an age since I heard from you last, but I knew you were too busy with your church work to write. Yes, I received the Old Boys' Number of the Purple and White. First copy I have had. I did not know there was such a paper when you mentioned you had found me in that copy of the Purple and White. I didn't know I was even mentioned in it. I should like to see that particular copy.

It's true I had written to Assumption college for a status of how I stood, what number I was. You know I was one of the first students there. There were about 35 to 40 students there the first year, how many day scholars I do not know (not many). I entered the college Oct. or Nov. 14, 1870. The college had just been opened by the Basilian Fathers. I saw Fathers Vernede, McBrady, Cushing, Grand and several others ordained and received their blessings. Mr. O'Gorman was one of my dearest friends,—a lovable man. How sad I was when he passed away. I also was with Father Ferguson, my old friend, the Sunday before he passed away. I was on my way to New York City with my wife, when I heard of Father O'Connor's death, too late to turn back. How I loved that man,—just like a father to me. Then, too, there was Father Mungovan, (then Mr.) . I did not see him ordained. After Christmas that year Alfred Cote, A. Dumouchelle and John Meloche came from Petite Cote and entered as students. So you understand why I wrote to Assumption College to see how many there were before me, when I entered at 13 years of age.

How things have changed! Here I am 72 years old the first day of May, the month of Mary, yet blessed with good health, an abundance of friends, good staunch ones, and good children. Yes, the Lord certainly has been good to me, and then to think that my good old kind, college mate, Father Rupert, should find me out and write! Surely my life is one of blessings.

Now to return to the Purple and White. Father Mungovan came to the college the second, third or fourth year after I went there. He was a fine man,

(Continued on Page 11, Col. 1)

Lawton, Okla.,

April 14, 1929

Old Boy Scribe



Rev. T. P. Hussey

AS he looked serving as a chaplain in the World War. In an article on this page written especially for Purple and White, Father Hussey gives a vivid account of certain reminiscences of the old days which should prove very popular with Old Boy readers.

BISHOP WARD DIES SUDDENLY

Rt. Rev. John T. Ward, D.D., Bishop of Leavenworth, Kansas, a graduate of 1880, passed away suddenly a few weeks ago. He is one of the several Old Boys who have reached the great dignity of the bishop's rank. He was ordained on July 17, 1884 and consecrated bishop on Feb. 22, 1911.

Old Boy of '01 Sends in Interesting Letter

"Incident of the Grapes" Recalled;
Portrays Two "Dans."

Dear Mr. Editor:

Thanks for your request for a contribution to the Old Boys' page of "Purple and White."

I wonder how many of the students and ex-students of Assumption are aware of the fact that Kinkora is the birthplace of the present youthful and distinguished Superior of Sandwich College, Father Vincent Kennedy. Yes sir, here is where he first saw the light of day, and went to school, and here is where he took his first steps that ultimately led him to that distinguished position which he now holds. So, Brian Boru was not the only great leader that came from Kinkora. However, since this is your Alumni material let us talk about the past.

There were two "Dans" at Assumption way back in the nineties for whom I had a holy and timorous respect,—Dan Cushing who was Superior and Dan Egan who was Recreation Master. The former kept me guessing indoors, the latter during my hours of relaxation. Some time ago, I paid my respects in your columns to the immortal Father Cushing. There was no man in all the College history, whose memory I revere more than that of Father Cushing. But what about the other Dan? We are now very intimate friends and immediate neighbors. He is still my superior officer being Dean of Stratford. But I no longer fear him as I did in the year 1893, when, as Master of Discipline, my life was in his hands.

Dan had received the Good Conduct Prize the year before he was made Recreation Master. This prize should really have been called the Popularity Prize because it wasn't always the most "goody goody" boy that received this honor but rather the most popular student of the year. And in those days national favor and sentiment figured largely in its award. It very often was a contest between the American and Canadian students. But in the case of Dan Egan, national boundaries were forgotten and everybody voted for Dan. But he didn't have a very popular job wished on him when he was made Recreation Master. Dan, however, was a decent sleuth. He was the sharpest fellow I ever knew. He's that yet. He saw everything that was going on, but very often he looked the other

(Continued on Page 7, Col. 3)

Assumption Grads Establish New County Chapter House

GOOD OLD A.C. SPIRIT DISPLAYED IN ENDEAVOR TO MAKE ESSEX BODY STRONG AND ACTIVE; DETTMAN HEADS NEW UNIT.

ASSUMPTION grads in Essex County seem to be permeated with part of that adventurous twentieth century spirit, often defined as the art of "going places and doing things." The wanderlust phase to date has not been evidenced for these local grads are "doing things at home."

Their most recent undertaking has been the formation of a new chapter house at 1467 York St., Windsor. The need had long been felt of a centrally located gathering place for the purpose of strengthening social bonds between local grads and unifying the Essex County Chapter. The step was sanctioned by alumni officials and an organization meeting held. Carl Dettman, a graduate of last year, was chosen to head the new chapter house and a committee was elected to assist him in the work.

The house at present numbers only some twenty grads, but it is the hope of these pioneers that every alumnus in the county will, in time, be incorporated into the organization. Loyalty to alma mater and an active interest in all undertakings of the chapter house members are the qualifying elements which must be displayed in order to gain admittance to the new unit. In other words it is for the ACTIVE alumni of Essex County. A nominal monthly fee is charged and the house is at the disposal of the members at all times.

To what extent the chapter house will serve to make of the Essex County division of the alumni an active organization, alive to the characteristics necessary for active alumni, the future alone can tell. To say the least, it is a step forward, one that may have a great bearing upon the future history of the local alumni chapter.

STUDENT PLAY WELL RECEIVED IN BORDER

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 3)

impersonation of the "sissified" Ellery Clarke and Ed. Pokriefka made a hit in more ways than one when he came rushing on the stage in a rage for his money. Jimmie Cooney as the astute butler had as dignified a "Very good, sir" as any stiff-backed doorman that ever graced a mansion.

All in all, "It Pays to Advertise" was a rollicking success. To Father Vahey and his assistants goes great credit for the dramatic venture. We only hope to see many more like it in the future.

A CORRECTION

Through some error, Purple and White announced in a previous issue that Rev. J. J. M. Aboulin, C.S.B. was born in Montreal. The Reverend Father noticed the mistake and let us know promptly that he was a Frenchman by parentage, birth and sympathy.

Heads Chapter House



CARL DETTMAN

A GRADUATE of last year, who was the unanimous choice for chairman of the committee in charge of organization and management of the Essex County Alumni's new chapter house at 1467 York St., Windsor.

Grads Too Good

Assumption Alumni	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Maille, 2b	4	1	1	2	2	1
Henderson, rf	2	1	0	0	0	0
Kerwin, rf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Kenny, ss	4	1	2	2	2	0
Kramer, lf	4	0	1	4	0	0
Dettman, p	3	1	0	0	1	0
McGuire, lb	3	1	0	6	0	0
Nestor, 3b	2	0	0	2	1	0
O'Connor, 3b	2	0	0	0	0	0
Durocher, c	3	1	1	2	1	0
Cronk, cf	1	0	0	1	0	0
Dunne, cf (Capt)	2	0	0	2	0	0

Assumption Varsity	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Doulon, 3b (Capt)	2	0	1	2	0	1
Beausoleil, 2b	3	1	1	0	3	0
Higgins, lf	2	1	1	1	0	1
Jubenville, cf	3	0	1	0	0	0
Allison, ss	3	0	0	2	1	1
McErlane, p	3	0	0	1	3	0
Bondy, lb	2	0	0	0	8	0
Murphy, rf	3	0	0	0	1	0
Alnoch, c	2	0	1	6	0	1
Armstrong, cf	1	0	0	0	0	0
	31	7	6	21	7	1

Umpire: Pray.

Dettman Hurls Grads to 7-2 Win Over Varsity

Alumni Stickmen Gain Verdict for First Time in History.

THAT graduation had little effect upon the good right arm of Carl Dettman, former Assumption Varsity grid, court and diamond star, was plainly shown here on Sunday, May 15th, when he returned to alma mater and pitched the Alumni stickmen to a decisive 7 to 2 victory over this year's Purple nine. It was the first time in history that the grads were able to best the Varsity on the diamond.

Right at the start it was apparent that Assumption's present crop of diamond stickmen were going to have anything but an easy time solving the slants served up to them by the lanky hurler. Throughout the course of the melee he was nicked for just five bingles, four of which were grouped in the third inning and accounted for the Varsity's brace of tallies. Aside from this frame the present Purplemen experienced great difficulty in getting men on the bags. Stellar support by the Alumni batsmen robbed the Varsity of many would-be hits and aided Dettman in keeping master of the situation.

The grads got to McErlane, who toiled on the mound for the Varsity, for a pair of hits and as many runs in the opening frame. Henderson started the fireworks with a whistling single to left, took second on a passed ball and scored on Kenny's long hit to center. An infield out and a sacrifice fly sent Kenny in for the second tally.

Two more former Assumptionites crossed the plate in the following inning. Durocher reached first on a Purple error, stole second and was safe at third on a bad throw from the plate. Maille crashed out a single to short left, which scored Durocher, and took second on a wild pitch. Kenny sent another sharp one-bagger to left, scoring Maille.

The stellar work of Dettman on the mound and the sensational fielding of Clarence Kenny at short were the outstanding features of the grads' exhibition. Durocher, who did service for the Alumni behind the bat, was a continual menace to Varsity runners and retired several on beautiful throws to the bases.

Old Boys!

Be One of the Gang
AT THE REUNION
AUGUST 28th

An Old Boy's Diary

Jan. 5, '98—Tuesday.

Came back yesterday. The place looked bleak at first, but, as the old boys came straggling in, it became more cheerful. Some snow and plenty of ice on the bay make the outlook agreeable.

Had a rather quiet time during the holidays. Going home after my first four months in College, I found a great change in things. How cramped the house seemed; I felt as if I could touch the ceilings. They were all glad to see me, and I was gladder to see them.

Christmas day found us all at early Mass at 5.30, and nearly all the others. Then came the Royal Gorge—turkey and trimmings and an abundance of everything, culminating in mince pie. I felt as if I would fly back if I leaned forward. Oh, it was a noble banquet.

Christmas night we gathered around the old fireplace, and father told us yarns of the early days, when the wolves roamed the forest, and an inquisitive bear came too close for comfort.

The holidays just flew by; I do not know where they went. On Tuesday, January 4th, I found myself, with my valise, making my way to the station to board the Bulgarorium Limited for Windsor.

I had some company on the way, old boys returning, like myself, to the fount of learning, Assumption College.

Classes were resumed this morning. We just dropped into the routine of work as though we had not broken away for a while.

Jan. 6—Little Christmas—Epiphany. Went to High Mass in the Parish Church. In the afternoon we went skating on the bay. It is different here. We have miles of ice on which to enjoy a skate; at home it was either the mill pond or ditches on the roadside. Not much room for fancy skating there. I was much amused at Sam Rocheleau showing us how to do the "Flying Dutchman." It requires some skill and plenty of nerve. One would have to be an acrobat to do it properly. Took a few minutes to try some of the fancy turns at various figures, and always had the same result—I found myself piled up in a heap. For the present I'll have to confine myself to straight skating.

Jan. 7—Boys all back, with a few new faces. Janitor seems to be very slow about starting the fire in the morning. It is nine o'clock before he gets the pipes cracking. This morning the water was frozen in the tank in the wash room. P. McKeon rose to the occasion and broke the ice, handed down basins of water for washing purposes. No delay in washing. The same

(Continued on Next Page, Col. 2)

A Prominent Alumnus



William C. Moffat

TODAY one of Assumption's most prominent Old Boys and probably the most loyal alumni supporter, of which the Purple and White can boast. Connected with the journalism game all his life, as he has been, he is in a position to realize what Assumption students are accomplishing in their journalistic endeavors.

To this same Bill Moffat, who graduated from Philosophy in 1909, ending his year as editor of the old "Review" and being Valedictorian of his class, "Who's Who in British Advertising" made the following reference last year: "Moffatt, William Cleary Airdrie, 69 Indian Road, Toronto; associated with MacLean Publishing Co. as Editor and Advertising Manager of Drug Merchandising, which publication he started in 1920. Born Glasgow, Scotland; age 37; previous posts include Assistant Editor Owen Sound Herald, 1909-1913; Publicity and Industrial Commissioner of Macleod, Alberta, 1913-1914; Assistant Editor, politics and editorials, "Calgary (Alberta) News-Telegram," 1914 to 1916; City Editor "Toronto (Ont.) News," 1916 to 1919; Editor "Drug Merchandising," 1919 to present time; President Grey County Old Boys' Association of Toronto; Honorary President Toronto Alumni Association of Owen Sound Collegiate Institute; Publicity Director for All Canada Drug Convention, 1923; Member of executive of first Canadian Author's Association, 1921; Member of executive of Canadian Travel Association, 1913; Presented with Freedom of City of Owen Sound, Ont., July, 1927."

With the Alumni

Assumption students have been favored during the past two weeks with impressive sermons from three prominent alumni priests. Rev. W. G. Rogers, '06, delivered an eloquent talk to the student body Sunday evening, May 5th. Very Rev. D. A. Hayes, L.L.D. '96, spoke in the college chapel a week later on vocations and Rev. J. B. Fitzpatrick, '18 delivered a delightful talk on the Blessed Virgin last Wednesday.

Mr. George C. Ryan, '95, visited his alma mater a few weeks ago and related many interesting stories of the early days at Assumption. He is a prominent lawyer in Saginaw, Mich.

Mr. J. J. Kelly, president of the High School graduating class of '27, spent an evening with us last week and it certainly seemed good to see "J. J." again. He is one of the few to have won the college "A" during High School years. It was this same John Kelly who captained the debating team that brought the High School debating championship of Western Ontario to Assumption in '27. At present he is located in Marion, Ohio.

Many old grads turned out for the Alumni-Varsity diamond fracas on April 26th. Amongst them we noticed Art "Tank" Ritter, who was a student here from 1915 to '20. His prowess on the gridiron will be remembered by the students of those years.

Herman "Nibbs" Ameling, a high school grad of '28, spent a few hours with us last week. "Nibbs", like his brother "Ribbs", made a name for himself on the gridiron and basketball court, wearing the colors of Assumption High.

Clarence Kenny, a high school graduate of '24, was married a month ago in Windsor. During his student days Clarence won renown as a member of the Assumption Varsity nine and also as a Varsity basketball star. Every year sees him one of the stars on the alumni cage and diamond teams.

BOUND VOLUMES ON SALE

Bound Volumes of the year's copies of Purple and White are now on sale at the editor's room. For \$1.75 you may obtain the copies, bound neatly into book form. Every student should take home one of these books with him and so retain an accurate account of the year's events at Assumption.

OLD BOY ACTOR SPENDS AFTERNOON ON CAMPUS

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 1)

that the rest of us began to laugh, and that the more he said, the more we laughed.

First came humorous reminiscences of his student days—the location of his place at table, what he ate with, how he ate, and what he ate. Bells! How he made them ring again,—that bell that roused him out of dreamland at 5.30 a.m., that bell that called him to chapel, to eat, to study and to class. Whistles! How the river boats did steam, and snort, and blow once more as that great grad took us back across the years to an Assumption of the past. Once more he drew from memory's lane the old studyhall, told how the reading of "Vanity Fair," that later brought him to renown and fame, was unceremoniously interrupted by a none-too-delicate "crack on the dome" by that beloved study master, of happy memory to him NOW. On he talked,—and on we laughed! It wasn't hard to tell that Frank McIntyre had come back to Assumption.

Then as he mentioned the fleeting minutes and spoke of closing, the brightness of the sun or the warmth of the Sandwich atmosphere seemed to suggest a holiday. Father Kennedy turned a deaf ear to the nonchalant request, as student hearts paused and fluttered. But Frank seemed to be in the habit of getting things which he went after, and a holiday for the students seemed to appeal to him particularly at this time.

What was his surprise when the President turned down flatly the offer of \$250 just for a little holiday! Students looked on agape. But Frank just smiled. Five hundred would do the trick, he seemed quite sure. But the President wasn't bargaining on this particular day, as his decisive "no!" implied. Consternation was written across every student countenance and Father Nicholson was scowling ominously. Frank wondered—out loud—whether he was doing business with a Jewish rabbi. Students breathed more easily when the Old Boy bidder made it \$750, but downright disgust crept into the hearts of all as the Reverend Father shook his head. \$1,000! The smiling, good-natured features of Mr. McIntyre showed not the sign of a flinch as he fairly shouted the amount at the obstinate President—and the day was won! McIntyre scored again,—this time with a \$1,000 check, which he peremptorily removed from an inner pocket and offered the President—all made out and payable. And what an encore he received! A hundred of his best disposed audiences together couldn't have give him the ovation which greeted his ears as the President took the check.

"He's a guy and a half," some young-

(Continued in Column Three)

To Be Ordained



Rev. Robert E. Rock

THE tenth Assumption grad who will be ordained to the priesthood in the near future. Father Rock completed his course at Assumption in 1925 and took his theology at Mt. St. Mary's Seminary, Norwood, Ohio.

AN OLD BOYS' DIARY

(Continued from Page 6, Col. 1)

result could have been obtained by a little snow, with as much comfort.

Jan. 8—Sunday. Regular routine—Church in the morning, study and recreation, and Vespers in the Parish Church in the afternoon.

Jan. 9—Latin still remains difficult. I do not seem to have a genius for it. Some day it may loosen up.

New man in class, John Reid, from Muskegon. He was a superintendent in the saw-mill there. He is up in years.

Tom Conlon is back. He left in the Autumn on account of illness.

Things are beginning to stir again. Plenty of activity around the play halls during recreation.

Jan. 10—Half holiday. Barber did not come today. We all had our hair cut and whiskers trimmed before leaving home. Even Fred, the shoe-man, failed to show up to get his pile of old boots for repairs.

Skating in the afternoon. Nearly all the boys went to the bay. Had a glorious time. Tried some more figure skating, with the same general result.

We have a new Study Master; Mr. Martin replaces Mr. Redden.

Fr. Semande's mother is ill. He feels it keenly, as she is not expected to live.

(Continued from Column One)

ster was heard to remark as the joyous throng surged from the dining hall to enjoy the fruits of the costly holiday. And, we might remark here in closing our little story, there's more truth than poetry in what the youth said. Frank McIntyre showed that in more ways than one on the occasion of this memorable visit.

OLD BOY OF '01 SENDS IN INTERESTING LETTER

(Continued from Page 4, Col. 3)

way. I don't think he liked the job of hunting down criminals. He understood human nature too well and made generous allowance for minor breaches of discipline.

But I have a very vivid recollection of one experience I had with Mr. Egan. One holiday afternoon Mike O'Neil and myself got a hankering for grapes. We negotiated the high board fence in the grove while Mr. Egan was busy elsewhere. We gorged ourselves with grapes and filled our hats. The problem was to get back. We peered through a knot-hole and it seemed Mr. Egan's eye was right on that knot-hole all afternoon. We decided on an encircling manoeuvre. We made the corn field on the East and our tactics were to scale the walls down by the cemetery. But between the corn stalks we could see Mr. Egan's eyes following us just like the eyes in a picture. We decided to dig in. But the hot sun, oh! la la. Internal fermentation began to set in. We discarded our luscious booty and made a dash for the yard and nonchalantly engaged in a game of ball that was in progress. Mr. Egan made some casual remark about what a nice tan I was wearing. We heard no more about the incident.

I wonder how many of the Old Boys remember that hectic day, the Superior's feast day 1893. The Jesuits from Detroit played a game of ball on the College diamond. Bishop O'Connor, Father Cushing and the Staff sat at the end of the old handball alley watching the game. Dan Egan played second base for the Stellas and a great second baseman he was. He was coaching at first base. A Jesuit player who had the reputation of being the best boxer in Detroit pushed Dan off the coach line. It took all the players on both teams and the threat of excommunication from Bishop O'Connor to keep Dan from murdering the prize-fighter. My respect for him increased.

I could tell a lot of interesting stories about the present Dean of Stratford if space would permit. He still retains that eagle eye, that lithe, athletic figure, that unerring judgment, and that hair-trigger wit and humor.

Yours sincerely,
T. P. HUSSEY, '01.

PURPLE & WHITE

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Anon, Adieu!

Thus did the gallants of knight hood days, with bow and flourish, take leave of sovereigns, friends and ladies fair in quest of new adventures and fresh deeds of daring. In those balmy medieval days, partings were but as so many throbs of that great ever-beating heart of life, into which the coursing veins of love, war and gallantry sent an endless stream of history-making deeds and episodes.

So it is with us. Customs, language, even men themselves, are wont to change. Mighty empires fall and new ones rise to supersede them. Progress and invention rush us to undreamed of heights, but still the mighty ebb of life flows on, and with it—partings.

Partings indeed! They come as they have come of old; no change can aid man to escape them. Loved ones remain, but only to leave us at the bidding of a mighty all-powerful destiny, the decree of which no man will question.

To Assumption has come the time of partings. Seniors say farewell with reminiscent sorrow. High School grads are soon to know that same feeling of joy in achievement, tempered with sadness in departure. To Assumption they must bid adieu and to each other.

Too true it is that with Commencement comes the time of universal parting. Vacation must scatter friends, who yet are joined by friendship's bond, which knows no breaking. Like the knight of old our farewell must come as we betake ourselves to other scenes and new adventures.

Alumni as They Are

EVERY college and university has its alumni and its so-called alumni. They are two classes, one, probably in name, but so diverse and unlike in soul and purpose that only the sharpest of contrasts can bring the relationship to bear on weakened human understanding.

Assumption is no exception to the general rule. A vast number of students have come to her halls and departed hence since that September day in 1870 when she became a living institution. They are, in truth, a part of herself. And as they came and, in time, took their departure to swell the ever-growing number of grads, organization of an alumni association cast a network of unity about true-spirited Old Boys, who still held fond recollections of the picturesque old school on the banks of the majestically flowing Detroit.

Recent reunions have shown that this college may boast of a strong alumni union—strong in numbers and strong in the spirit that binds it into a living whole. Within the past two years local bodies have been formed, one in Detroit and one in Essex County. The purpose behind the action was a more concerted attempt to have in this vicinity alumni, not merely so-called, but LOYAL and ACTIVE.

For the first year the Detroit Chapter has made an inroad upon success. A big dance in the fall proved most successful and the members are looking forward to still greater things in the near future. The Essex County Chapter has fared equally well. Various undertakings throughout the winter months gained the objective in view but also brought to light a disconcerting fact. Of the local chapter's 300 members a score or so of grads alone were carrying the whole burden of the organization.

But Essex County's "Light Brigade" kept going. The old spirit flamed and news of the grads' activities kept surging through the local press. A play was presented four or five times in the Border and drew favorable comment from all quarters.

At this stage of things the need was directly felt of a centrally located gathering place for the purpose of strengthening social bonds between Assumption's ACTIVE Old Boys in Essex County and affording opportunity for making future plans. In accordance with the suggestion, a chapter house was established at 1467 York St., Windsor. Carl Dettman, a graduate of last year, was elected head of the new unit and a committee was chosen to assist him in the work of organization and management.

As a member of the new chapter house, the writer can vouch for several things. First and foremost of these is

the fact that true loyalty and sincerity have prompted Essex Alumni in this portentous step. For them Assumption and Assumption interests come first, last and always. They are firm in the resolve to further the good cause that is their alma mater's.

Just in what manner their help will be felt the future alone will disclose. The chapter house, at present, is merely in its infancy, but if the spirit prevails in its development that has been apparent in its founding, success in no uncertain measure must crown the efforts of these loyal grads.

Learning to Think

THE secret of the success or failure of an education is the application to which the learning gained is put. If a pupil knows only what he has taken from books or the classroom, he will become stagnant and unable to progress far. For that reason leading educators throughout the United States and Canada are urging that children be taught how to think. Anyone can teach them what to think, but not everyone can teach them how to develop their minds in order to make use of the earlier education of the schools.

In every high school and university there are to be found scholars of brilliance. At examinations they pass with high honors. But, on graduating they never seem to be able to apply what they have studied. They are proficient in their book learning, but have never grasped the art of thinking how to make the most of their knowledge. An eminent clergyman has stated recently that one of the great troubles in the modern world is that people do not like to think. The effort is too fatiguing. Instead, the average person just accepts what someone else has told him to believe. Knowledge is, indeed, an aid to success, but the faculty of being able to use knowledge to think out problems is the key to progress. Only a small percentage of the great mass of humanity are thinkers. "To learn to think" is something that should be included in the curriculum of every Assumption student.

CONQUEST

Contact!

A rush, a roar, a flame!

Part, Heavens!

Man tests his wings again.

A Star!

It moves, it lives,—a plane,

Swift monument

To courage and to fame.

Flash on!

Fear not the dark or rain.

Dynamic conquest!

Our world and lives moves faster.

Skies bow

To man, their new born master.

—Jim Dunnigan, '32.

1929



CHARLES J. ARMSTRONG

"Who mixes reason with pleasure, wisdom with mirth, and sport withal."

The genial and ever-smiling Charles Armstrong, who resides in Sandwich, first smiled upon the city of Stratford on an October day back in 1907. In his early school days we find him absorbing the lore of the classroom at Stratford, whence he hied himself forth to Assumption where he made his High School course.

After completing his prep days here with honours, "Army" enrolled in the Arts Course and continued more than ever to make his presence felt among the students.

Charlie was an all-around athlete and won the coveted "A" in his second year on the Varsity eleven. On the basketball floor "Army" outshone his activities both of the gridiron and the diamond.

A cheery, good-natured disposition and sincerity that bespeaks a true friend—of such is Charlie. The class of '29 is proud of him and expects big things of him in years to come. A world of success to you, "Army!"

MORGAN V. HARRIS

"A student by day, a mystery by night, And a gentleman always."

Morgan first heard the birds chirp in Pinckney, Mich., in the sunny month of August, twenty-one years ago. Receiving his elementary education from the public school and matriculating in the Pinckney High School, the lad soon found himself possessed of higher ambitions. It was then that the renowned "Bucky" began his quest for more scientific knowledge. He began his trek in the fall of 1925 and it was not long before he landed within the portals of Assumption College.

Having imbibed for a short time in Assumption's fount of knowledge, "Bucky's" numerous talents soon manifested themselves. He enrolled in the cult of the bookworms when he added that "coupe de grace" which earned for him the literature prize in his third year.

This year Morgan leaves his friends and pals of the last four years, and in their mind they'll always remember "Bucky" as the fair-minded, ever-ready chap, who in all things showed himself a man.

JAMES A. DONLON

"A man! Aye, every inch a man, "A friend! First, last and always."

August claims the honour of being the birth-month of another of this class, in the person of James Donlon. Twenty-four years ago, one sunny August morn, a stork alighted at the Donlon homestead and left little "Jakie." Sandwich had good reason to rejoice.

For his education he did not step outside his native city, receiving his early training at St. Francis School and his Matriculation at Assumption College High School. He was prominent in all school activities, especially in baseball and basketball.

In the fall of 1925, he enrolled in the Arts Course at Assumption College and since has been a prominent member of our student body.

His rare personality and good nature endeared him to the hearts of every teacher and student. On his leaving his Alma Mater loses one of its highly esteemed students and friends, but a man of "Jakie's" character will not be soon forgotten within the walls of dear Assumption.

FRANCIS A. WALSH

Wit and wisdom and an eager mind, And a heart both true and kind.

Whether or not the world rejoiced upon the arrival of one Frank Walsh, a score and some years ago is not related. Time has since impressed on history's immortal lines, however, that Detroit had reasons to be proud the day it claimed Frank as one of its own.

Frank entered Assumption's Hall of learning in First Year High and has since successfully completed his Prep and Arts course; and now Assumption is proud to bestow on him his degree in Honour Philosophy.

Frank's realm is baseball and he glories in it. A close follower of the game for many years, he has numbered amongst his many "pro" friends such luminaries as the world famous Ty Cobb and Connie Mack. His interest in sports followed him to Assumption and he has managed many of Assumption's Varsity teams. It is chiefly due to his efforts that the Varsity Baseball Team was revived at Assumption and this institution will be a living monument to his name in years to come.

Students Hear Talk on Theresa Neumann

Life of Christ Shown on Screen by
Rev. Fr. Kaufman.

PROBABLY one of the most interesting and impressive evenings afforded the student body this year came several weeks ago in the form of the life of Christ portrayed on the screen here through the courtesy of Rev. Fr. Kaufman, formerly of Germany, but at present located in Detroit. Although the "movie" version of the principal events relative to the earthly history of the Saviour were most interesting, Father Kaufman reserved the most impressive part of the evening's program until last.

At the conclusion of the motion picture, several views of Theresa Neumann, the famous stigmatist of Konnersreuth, Bavaria, were flashed on the screen, after which Father Kaufman gave a vivid, impressive history of the saintly girl, with all the facts relating to her stigmatic condition. He portrayed her life in detail, laying particular stress on that period preceding the appearance of the stigma upon her. Having been himself a witness of the miraculous visions of Theresa, and the astounding effects which they produce in her, the talk was most impressive and convincing.

As The Editor Sees It -



Old Father Time has inscribed the 59th chapter in the history of Assumption College. Only a few short days separate us from Commencement and the close of another school year. Vacation time looms great and long with all its allurements as Assumption and college life in general withdraw to the background and give prominence to holiday joys.

The year of 1928-'29 may fittingly be inscribed in Assumption annals as the year of innovations. Looking back casually over the past ten months, we see new customs inaugurated here and old ones abolished in surprising numbers.

1926 and '27 saw remarkable improvements made in Assumption's exterior and, in that year, the campus took on an entirely new aspect. This year, traditions have passed and new precedents have been established to create as great a change in Assumption student life.

'28-'29, first of all, marked the end of Father Dillon's regime as superior and the beginning of Father Kennedy's. The students, whose years at Assumption fall between '22 and '28, will ever retain fond recollections of the tall, broad-shouldered priest, who guided their destinies from the president's office. Sincere acclaim on his occasional visits this year has proven to him that his student friends at Assumption will not forget him in the days that are to come.

This year is important further in that it marks the beginning of a post-graduate course here. For the first time in Assumption history, M.A. work has been undertaken.

This year sees also the election of future football and basketball captains. Custom had decreed that captains be chosen as the respective seasons came on, but this rule is now a point of As-

(Continued on Page 19, Col. 1)

Assumption Offers Two Local Scholarships

Rosary Central Given Arts Offering,
Border Students High School.

TWO scholarships are being offered local students by Assumption according to last minute word from college headquarters. An Arts scholarship will be given to the student of Rosary Central High School in Detroit, who graduates with highest honors. A High School scholarship is also open to the students of the Border Cities. To the one obtaining the highest average on his high school entrance examinations, a four year course will be allotted at Assumption High.

This recent step of college authorities marks another innovation for 1929, which is already outstanding in the history of the college for the many new customs inaugurated.

Heaven is the home for which we were created, it is there God dwells; it is therefore there we shall meet Him. As we look into our Father's eyes He will look into ours, and the reciprocal looks of love will be more tender than those between parent and child, husband and wife, lover and spouse.

—Truth.

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OLD BOY WRITES LETTER TO COLLEGE CHUM

(Continued from Page 4, Col. 1)

gentle, lovable and kind, always with his boys,—one of us. When I returned to Detroit in 1910, I went over to the college and met Father Forster, then Superior of the College. He invited me over to a banquet. The Knights of Columbus were there also. I remember either Benny or Charlie Casgrain making a speech. I saw Father McBrady the last time there. I visited the college many times after, and had many pleasant chats with Father Forster. He was a very broad-minded man and I liked him exceedingly well. I could sit for hours and listen to him talk.

They fail to write about the boys of the 70's as compared with the boys of the 90's, twenty years after. I wonder if they realize it was the boys of the 70's who started the college, a hardy, good-natured lot of boys. A few are living today, but most are dead. There are not many of us living now. They mention names in the paper I am unfamiliar with.

Now to the old grounds and buildings. As I said in a previous letter, we were quartered in the old building, formerly a British barracks. The dormitories, refectory, chapel, and class rooms were in the old building. The study hall and play-shed were in a frame building separate from the brick building, heated by box stoves, and lighted with kerosine lamps. One half

study hall and one half play shed. There were no bathtubs in the old building. The playground was a large field, just back of the College. The dormitories were cold in the winter time, and many times I studied my lessons with my overcoat on. I never was sick a day except when I cut my right hand and severed the veins, and Dr. Casgrain took up two stitches in it. I have the marks yet. We were a hardy lot, played out in the cold and heat, arose early and retired early. The trunk room was all we had for a while 'till closets were built in it, and half of us lost our keys. Father Mungovan tied a towel around my arm to stop the bleeding of that cut. Yes, I have good cause to remember Fr. Mungovan. How well I remember all the old faces! Old Antoine, Old Mr. Payette, sacristan of the Church who lived in the old log convent. Then too, the Bishop's palace, occupied by Fathers Aboulin and Faure. Father Semande and Father Dixon waited on the table in those days. Do you remember Old Fusco, the big black Newfoundland dog? He was some dog. Yes, those were the days. The happiest days of my life were spent with the Basilian Fathers, and I learned to love them as my own. I have received many a blessing from them and I know they have done me good.

As ever,

Affectionately your friend and old College mate,

B. F. SHUMARD.

SERIOUS ILLNESS PLACES FR. HOWARD NEAR DEATH

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

student body of the college. Some two weeks ago the last rites of the Church were given him, but since that time his condition is somewhat better and hopes are held for his recovery.

To those Assumptionites (and there are hundreds of them), who, in years past, were wont to gather outside the studyhall and listen to his ever-jestful and gladdening words, to look upon his smiling features, and laugh with him, we urge most zealous prayers, that he may live to smile upon his boys again, and once more take the pulpit for the greater honor and glory of God.

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With the Classes



SENIOR SLANTS

The Seniors are getting ready for the final drive down the stretch. Books are piled high before the ambitious scholars and only the murmur of studious lips is heard to disturb the quiet of the rooms. This is truly the season of hard knocking and little sleep. Frank Walsh takes time out to explain his unusual alacrity in disturbing books at the slightest provocation.

"La dernier classe!" That is the chant that has already been heard to peal in the Seniors' familiar old lecture room. "Finis" has been written by hardy-toiling Seniors to careers at Old Assumption that have not been lacking in smackings of the spectacular. Why, Morgan Harris even yet recalls the day he got his initiation marks. What a day!

And Charley Armstrong remembers the day he twitted out this definition when asked to explain the meaning of a country seat: The thing a farmer shoots at when he goes gunning in his melon patch. Even now his fellow classmates recall vividly the incident and that windbreaking run which halted school activities for a day at least.

Over the four long years! And now there rings
One voice of freedom and regret:
FAREWELL!
Now old remembrance sorrows, and
now sings:
But song from sorrow we cannot tell.

JUNIOR JIBS

With the publication of the examination timetable, Poke announced that he was again willing to assist those who had been delinquent in their term work. However, he stated that he would not be responsible for articles lost in his room. At the mid-year simposium, when the lights went out on the flat, four watches and a pipe cleaner were reported missing.

III. Arts is proud of having in its midst "Three-Inning" Howells, spectacular moundman of the Arts Softball League. Jimmy has seen duty with Tecumseh Barber College and the Grand Marais Independents. The only letter he boasts to date is from a speed cop in Puce.

The work of our junior detectives, Poke and Nelson, has been very discouraging of late. Several unsolved mysteries are still on file—an unheard of thing in the past. Doyle lays the blame to the fact that they have been neglecting their detective stories.

RHETORICAL RUMOURS

Fr. MacDonald was explaining the principle of the Davvy lamp in Physics class last week. Inwood agreed to the letter with what he said. On being asked what he knew about it, Inwood said that he had had wide experience with gold-diggers.

Beausoleil and McKenna were having a confidential chat when McKenna said: "You know, Ossie, noises in my head keep me awake nights." Ossie replied: "Why that's impossible, you can't transmit sound through a vacuum. —"Dream Train" McErlane burst into laughter during the next class.

FRESHMAN FLASHES

(from History)

Act I.

Time: Sept.-Dec.

So this is Assumption; Cleveland, you say! Glad to meet you, born there myself; Hello, Youngstown; Out for football? say, were they after you for the minstrel show, too? Yeh! they call him a good head; Boy I'm glad I know at last what they mean by "skiving out" and the "jakes"; pot freshie!; D'ja get your Purple & White?; How many quarters ya got in?; gonna be a minstrel banquet?; Boy, I'm sick myself—you got the flu?—What! school's closed?—whoopee! wat a vacation!

Act II.

Time: Jan.-March.

Glad to see you back; hello, Sir! d'ja have the flu?; Hi, gang, was Santa Claus good to you?; O, Lord! midyear exams; Wake me up at 12.00 o'clock, will yuh?; wish I could get sick or smash a finger!;—Interlude—Whew! They sure tried to increase the population of Cleveland, Detroit, London and points N. S. E. & W. of there; how many sups did ja get?; you playing in the Belvedere League? Think we'll get out tonite?; Huh, lookit the O'Toole's and Shaughnessys' out in their green,—o, yeh, its the 17th; got a cigarette?; Easter vacation eh!—well, see you later, gang.

Act III.

Time: Easter—on.

Back again, yeh they had a swell new orchestra at the Bamboo too; saw Mac up at the Oriole one nite. Think we'll have a good baseball team?; frosh elections eh!—guess we're organized; Say, we wouldn't take your blamed street car as a gift; got a date yet for the Arts Ball?; Whose team you on in the soft ball league?; Boy, the dance was absolutely "cantata" and everyone had a "corking" good time; Say those guys were all good in the oratorical

—weren't they?; you missed half your life if you didn't see the freshman heroine in "It Pays to Advertise." Holy Cow!—here it is time for finals. Well—get out the midnite oil.—Its all over—So long gang—Meet you on the little walk next September.

Curtain.

FLICKERS FROM FOURTH HI

Social Note: After a pleasant afternoon's sojourn in the domicile of Messrs. Sheridan and Shearer, Mr. William Carey departed for a short visit to the study-hall.

"Gloomy Gus" Groome has received another offer! This time it is from the Hackensack School for Fishes, as assistant dumb-bell in the gym.

Paul Jones recently startled the class with the announcement that the first short story must have been written by a Scotchman.

We idly wonder if the reason "Mee-kus" McLeod is going to Annapolis is that the plebes are given free uniforms.

FIRST YEAR FINALS

On being asked if he were in straightened circumstances, "Hans" Waldecker replied: "Say, if I were twins, I'd be parallel."

At the last meeting of St. Michael's Literary Society, seven members fainted. The atmosphere was very close. Ray McCormick was chairman.

Latin Teacher: "Say! Chapman, if you want to run this class, go ahead."
O'Connell: "Now is your chance, kid, dribble it out the door."

To illustrate the theory of evolution, Doc Sheridan referred to the cigarette that has developed from a coffin nail to a cough drop.

In response to his father's query as to how he made out in his exams, Harry Buckel answered; "Passed them all, just like they were cars ahead."

EIGHTH GRADE PRATTLINGS

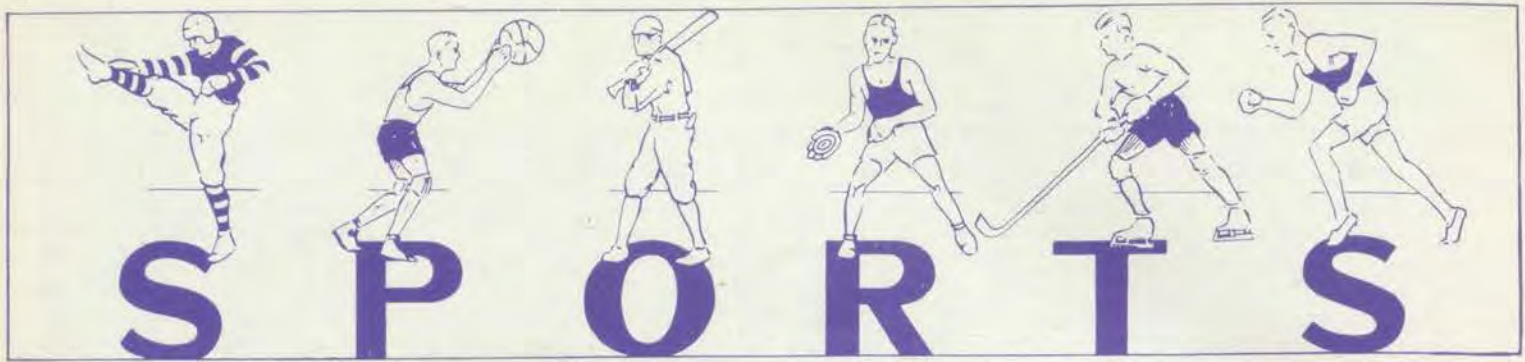
Mr. Costello: "Burns, name some collective nouns."

Burns: "Fly paper and vacuum cleaners."

Fr. Dore: "How much time did you spend on your catechism?"

O'Shea: "Well, I should judge between twenty and thirty minutes."

Fr. Dore: "I see; ten minutes."



VARSITY NINE BLANKS POLES, 2 - 0

Herdman Allows Three Hits to Conquer Rivals

Undefeated Team in Marvelous Display to Chalk Up Sixth Win.

VARSITY Baseball has come back to Assumption with a reverberating bang that augurs well to be heard down through the coming ages! Last Wednesday afternoon a band of husky Polish lads came down from Orchard Lake, waved their bats for nine innings in a baleful attempt to connect with the offerings of Claude Herdman, Assumption Varsity pitching ace, and left, a white-washed outfit by a 2 to 0 count. It was the second time since 1911 that the Poles have bowed in defeat on the diamond to an Assumption Varsity team, and the third time in history that the Purple nine has proven superior to the Orchard Lake stickmen.

Right from the first inning when Herdman retired the three men to face him on strikes, it was a pitchers' battle royal, with neither aggregation able to make much of the opposing hurler's offerings. Over the course of the nine innings Assumption's mound ace was touched for just three safeties, two of which were three-base clouts from the bat of Grulkowski, Polish first sacker. The Assumption batters bunched their six blows to good advantage, sending tallies across the plate in the second and eighth frames.

Herdman was given a one-run advantage in the second inning when Jubenville was safe on an infield hit and Durocher reached the initial sack on a misplay by Bednarzyk, advancing Jubenville to second. A double steal was successful, but Jubenville was retired via the hidden ball trick. Durocher was safe at third after a nice slide and came home with the first tally on Bondy's timely sacrifice hit.

The second counter came in the eighth. Ossie Beausoleil started the fireworks when he singled to right. He stole second and came home on Van de Motter's lusty clout to left.

Never at any time during the course of the battle did Herdman appear net-

(Continued on Page 18, Col. 1)

Assumption High Takes Lead in Essex County Baseball League

FOURTH CONSECUTIVE TITLE LOOMS AS JOE COSTIGAN PITCHES PREPS TO VICTORIES OVER WALKERVILLE, WINDSOR, TECH.

BY virtue of Joe Costigan's one-hit, shut-out victory over the Windsor-Walkerville Tech nine at Lanspeary Park last Wednesday afternoon, Coach Higgins' Assumption High baseballers took undisputed possession of first place in the Essex County League, and made themselves heavy favorites to capture the county title again this year, a feat accomplished by the Purple Prep nines of the past three years. By walloping Walkerville in the league-opener, 22 to 1, shutting out Windsor, 6 to 0, and then taking the measure of the Tech crew by the same count, the Highmen remain the only undefeated team in the league.

COSTIGAN GOOD

Joe Costigan, the Hi's pitching ace, turned in his best game of the season in downing the Mechanics. Not until the final inning did he allow a single hit, when Tobin, Tech center fielder, dropped a Texas Leaguer behind second base, for his team's only safety of the day. Against Walkerville, the Hi's lanky twirler was nicked for only two bingles and Windsor managed to solve him for just four, making his total for the three league games to date seven safeties.

Three-base hits by Ptak, McNicholas and Long, and a two-base clout by Moran figured prominently in the Purple scoring. The first Assumption runner crossed the plate in the initial frame when McNicholas and Ptak were safe on an error and a single, respectively and Moran crashed out a double sending the former home.

A Tech error and hits by Joe Costigan and McNicholas were good for two more Purple scores in the following session.

Two errors and a base on balls enabled the Higginsmen to tally twice more in the fifth. In the next inning McNicholas' long three-base clout, followed by Ptak's single accounted for the final counter.

BLUE AND WHITE SWAMPED

The Walkerville-Assumption fracas turned out to be the proverbial massacre, with the Higginsmen doing all the damage. In the league opener, McNicholas and Moran had perfect days

(Continued on Page 16, Col. 2)

3B Leads in Battle For Handball Trophy

Joe Flood and Butler Undefeated; Arts Freshmen in Second Place

AS yet the winners of the handball trophy have not been decided, but as the paper goes to press several teams are making strong bids for the cup. Among the contenders in the Senior ranks are the two teams representing First Arts. To date they have each won two and lost one. Prince and Durocher are the Freshman choice on the A team, while the two Frenchmen, Bondy and Jubenville, represent the same class on the B team. By virtue of 3B's victory over the 1st Arts A team, Butler and Joe Flood are leading the league with a percentage of 1000. The two Freshman teams are tied for second place with a 667 percentage, while Honor Matric and 4A have yet to win a game.

In the Intermediate division the 2A team, composed of Braggalla and Coe, has won two games and lost none. 2B has won one and lost one. Second Arts and 4A have a 500 percentage, having won and lost one each. 3B and Commercial have not won a game.

3B, 2B and 1B are deadlocked in a three-cornered tie for first place in the Junior ranks. 1C, 2C, 1A and 8th Grade represent their percentage by three goose eggs, so far, but promise to give more competition in the following games.

VAR-SITY - '29



Standing, left to right: Rev. W. P. McGee, C.S.B. (Coach), I. Higgins, C. Armstrong, A. O'Donnell, C. Herdman, I. Allison, N. Jubenville, F. A. Walsh (Manager); Seated: C. Alnoch, A. Durocher, T. Van de Motter, T. McLernane, O. Beausoleil, S. Bondy, J. Murphy, J. Donlon (Capt.), I. McLeod (Mascot).

College Students in Furor over Softball

Spirited Games Mark Inauguration of Sport at Assumption.

INTEREST waxes keen as the softball season wears on, and the games in the Arts League get faster and closer. The last game between the Yanks and the Indians went eleven innings, and is being protested by Pat Lewis' Injuns, because of Ray McCormick's misinterpretation of the rules. Some claim that Ray was following the Spalding Rules, others say he goes by Marquis of Queensberry, while still others held that Ray umped the game as they do in Aberdeen.

However, the Yanks, ably managed by Mr. Magee, are leading the league. One of the main reasons for the Yanks' success is the stellar pitching of Mr. Corrigan, who has won six games in as many starts. The hard hitting of Father Welty, Magee, Hartill and Prince has also featured in the Yanks' victories. To date the Yanks have won seven straight games, Father Burke pitching one of the games, and winning it, 4 to 2.

The Senators, managed by Brown, and the Indians under Pat Lewis, are fighting it out for second place. Both teams have won three and lost four

(Continued on Page 20, Col. 1)

At Last!

Assumption	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Donlon, 3b	4	0	2	4	0	1
Herdman, p	3	0	0	0	2	0
Higgins, lf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Jubenville, 2b-cf	3	0	1	3	0	0
Durocher, c	3	1	0	10	2	0
Bondy, 1b	1	0	0	2	0	1
McErlane, 1b	1	0	1	3	0	0
Allison, ss	3	0	0	0	0	0
Murphy, rf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Beausoleil, 2b	2	1	1	3	1	0
Van de Motter, cf-rf	3	0	1	2	0	0
	31	2	6	27	5	2

St. Mary's	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Wosniak, rf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Chituk, c	4	0	1	4	2	0
Bednarzyk, 3b	4	0	0	2	4	1
Wyrzykorski, cf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Grulkorski, 1b	3	0	2	14	1	0
Malinoriski, ss	3	0	0	1	0	0
Fronizak, lf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Rutt, 2b	3	0	0	3	4	1
Maika, p	3	0	0	0	2	0
	30	0	3	27	13	2

Assumption	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	x-2
St. Mary's	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0-0

Two base hits: Donlon; Three base hits: Grulkorski 2; Left on base: Assumption 3, St. Mary's 2; Stolen bases: Herdman, Bondy; Struck out: by Herdman 11, by Maika 4; Bases on balls: off Herdman 1, Maika 1; Winning Pitcher: Herdman; Time, 2:06; Umpire: Shaw.

Tai Kun Nine Shows Class to Win Opener

Moeller Pitches Purple Team to 7-4 Victory over Poolers.

FR. LAJEUNESSE'S Tai Kuns won their opening game of the season last Sunday from the Sandwich Poolers by a 7 to 4 score. Earl Moeller, the 'Tai-Kuns' pitching ace, allowed but five hits in six innings, but he walked four batters and hit one. This occasional wildness, aided by a few untimely errors by his teammates, assisted the Sandwich Poolers in sending their four runs across the plate. Lacerate, who did the mound work for the visitors, was touched for eight hits, three of which went for two bases.

The Tai Kuns scored four runs in the first frame. Jim Long and Palmer both drew walks. Jones singled, scoring Jim Long and putting Palmer on third. Jack Long poled out a double, scoring Palmer and Jones. Pospeshill was hit by a pitched ball, but was out stealing. Moeller singled, scoring Long. Cavanaugh and Seaman struck out, ending the inning.

In the second frame Jim Long walked again, stole second and third and came home on Palmer's sacrifice bunt. The Tai Kuns scored two more in the fourth. Allor singled. Cullinane struck out; so did Palmer. Jones

(Continued on Page 19, Col. 3)

ARTS SOFTBALL LEAGUE PLAY-OFFS—TODAY

Sub Minims Busy on Diamond as Rivals Bow

Seniors and Juniors Show Promising Stars; Pitchers Effective

THE "Subers," under the tutelage of Fr. Guinan, are once again making a name for themselves in Junior ranks. They have played frequent games and have won most of them. Their ancient rivals from General Byng School have been causing them a lot of trouble, and they were forced to cede victory to them on one occasion. Tracey, Janisse and Dunlay, who was recruited from the Juniors, have been twirling in fine style. Vahey and "Hans" Waldecker are doing the receiving. The team boasts of a strong infield and a hard-hitting outfield in Moore, Smith, Merlo, McCabe, Donlon, Brannon, Malloy, Ruen, Gibbons, McCormick and Lynch.

PTAK'S HOMER BEATS POLES

For the second time within a week the Polish Seminary lads from Orchard Lake were forced to bow to Assumption on the diamond when Coach Higgins' Purple Hi nine journeyed to St. Mary's and won a hard fought battle from the Red and White Highmen, 8 to 7.

Joe Costigan, who has pitched the Hi aggregation to the lead in the local league did service against the Poles in all except the fifth and sixth innings, when he was relieved by Tureaud. The latter is credited with the win as his team was trailing when he entered and in the van when Costigan resumed the mound duties.

With his team behind, 6 to 5, two men on the bases and two out, Captain Ptak crashed out a home run in the sixth inning to send in three runs and win the game.

TAI KUNS BEAT SANDWICH, 3-2

Pat Cullinane allowed but four scattered hits and the Tai Kuns nosed out the Sandwich High nine here last Friday, 3-2.

Tai Kuns2 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—3 7 1
Sandwich0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—2 4 1

ESSEX NINE LEADS IN WARRIOR SOFTBALL CIRCUIT

ALTHOUGH the league was somewhat tardy in getting under way, the Warrior soft-ballers have been playing some close games, and the race to the pennant promises to be a tight one. To date, the Essex team is leading the league. The Buckeyes are second and the Canucks third.

The following players make up the Essex roster: Zade, Durocher, Chittle, Lapointe, Sullivan, Dore, Michael, Mathiew and Strong. The Buckeyes are mostly Ohio boys: Gerteis, Flood, Reuss, Chizmar, Duffy, Keegan, Smith.

HI BASEBALL TEAM



Standing, left to right: J. O. Higgins (Coach), S. Long, J. Daly, T. Costigan, J. Costigan, E. Gillis, M. Hallat, H. Dickeson, E. A. Cullinane, (Manager); Seated: P. Gignac, C. Herman, A. Tureaud, W. Ptak (Capt.), W. O'Brien, R. McNicholas, E. Moran, R. Menard, R. Buckel (Mascot).

HI NINE TAKES LEAD IN ESSEX LEAGUE

(Continued from Page 14, Col. 2)

at bat, the former crashing out a double and five singles in as many trips to the plate and the later five one-base clouts in as many appearances.

Joe Costigan's excellent performance on the hill later in the week enabled the Hi nine to send Windsor down, 6 to 0. He allowed only four scratch hits in this battle and fanned 10 of the 21 batters to face him. The Purple Highmen nicked the Red and White hurler for only five safeties but they came in bunches or with men on the bases, with scores resulting.

Champs Again?

Assumption	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Menard, 1b	4	0	0	8	0	0
McNicholas, ss	4	2	2	1	0	1
Ptak, 3b (Capt.)	4	1	3	2	2	0
Moran, c	3	1	1	9	1	0
Long, lf	3	0	1	0	0	0
T. Costigan, cf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Dickeson, 2b	4	1	0	0	1	0
Daly, rf	3	0	1	0	0	0
Hallatt, rf	0	0	0	0	0	0
J. Costigan, p	2	1	1	0	3	0
	31	6	9	21	7	1

W.-W. Tech	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Wilkins, ss	3	0	0	0	1	3
Hastie, 1b	3	0	0	5	0	0
Pendlebery, 2b	3	0	0	3	0	1
Tobin, cf	2	0	1	5	0	0
Padget, lf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Christian, c	3	0	0	7	0	1
Mailoux, 3b	2	0	0	1	0	1
Sabine, rf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Stockwell, p	2	0	0	0	2	1
	22	0	1	21	3	7

Assumption	1	2	0	0	2	1	0	—6
W.-W. Tech	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

Minims Look Forward To New Championship

Fr. Guinan's Baseballers Set Pace In Border League

THE Assumption Minims are entered in the recently-organized Border Cities Baseball League, and all things tend to portray another Border championship for the boys coached by Fr. Guinan. The opposition, however, is very strong, and the games are rarely cinched till the last man has been retired. Moeller has been doing most of the pitching with D. Desjarlais behind the plate. Boutette, W. Desjarlais, Hogan and Ashe round out a very clever, snappy infield. Ashe is also able to take his turn on the rubber, and has all the earmarks of a coming star. Nantais, LePage, Radigan, Hussey, Proulx and Vahey are the outstanding fielders.

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BATTER UP



BY FRANK A. WALSH

Well, here goes for the fourth and final year of yours truly appearing with Batter Up at the plate of sport news.

It is likewise the last time you will see the names of Jimmy Donlon, Charlie Armstrong and Morgan Harris in Assumption's sport pages telling of their activities as student athletes. These gentlemen, along with the writer, expect to graduate. Yes sir, and here's hoping we do.

I've spent four years on this paper's staff

And I've written a lot of junk
But here goes now for the last laugh
No more of my poor bunk.

After an absence of two years we have a Varsity baseball team and it is doing great in it's comeback in Assumption's sports. It is hoped that Assumption will continue having a college nine without any 'lay off' years. Without interruptions the team will grow and the baseball name that our College held in the past will again be known to the sport world.

It was no easy task for Coach Fr. McGee to build up this Varsity team with only two veterans left from the team of two years ago. However, he succeeded and has moulded together a band of ball players who are full of pep and spirit, which goes a long ways to make a fighting and winning ball club. Every player on the squad, save the two veterans, are playing Varsity baseball for the first time. They are making great strides and with another year together they will be able to meet the best college teams in this section of the globe.

In Claude Herdman, a right hander, and Ambrose O'Donnell, a south paw, the Varsity possesses two of the best and most promising pitchers that have been seen here in years. Numerous Class A and Semi-Pro teams are after the services of both of these star flingers.

Jimmy Donlon, veteran third baseman, is playing his last year in college baseball. Jimmy has been an outstanding will be one of regret. After June 1st through his high school and college days here at Assumption and his passing will be one of regret. After June 1st it will be Mr. James Donlon, B.A., alumnus of Assumption College.

Two other Seniors whose names are

appearing for the last time on the sport pages are "Army" Armstrong and "Bucky" Harris. "Army" has been a three star athlete here, doing his share in football, basketball and baseball. "Bucky" did his part in football and is ending his athletic activities here by playing in the Arts Softball League.

Fr. MacDonald, who organized the Arts Soft Ball League here this spring, has it running in smooth, orderly fashion and has developed some great players among the four teams that comprise the league.

Here's a battery in the Arts league that scares the batters—Lyons, Howell. You can't blame the batters, for anyone would be frightened when lions howl.

Jim Magee, Manager of the Yanks of the Arts League, is the best hitter of this circuit. Jim's specialty is hitting Ruthian wallops. There's never a game goes by but what Jim gets a homer and some days two of them. Jim hails from Texas, so probably this accounts for his robust clouting. We have a feeling that Jim should be playing the real baseball game.

Jim "Rhino Beef" Cooney is the strikeout king of the Arts league. Don't get me wrong, Jim is not a pitcher striking others out, he is a rollicking robust gent walking to the plate every day carrying a bat and carrying the same bat back to the bench without doing any damage to either the bat or the ball that goes by him. The only damage done each time Jim goes to bat is done to his vest. Mr. Cooney always wears a vest while playing this game which he calls "push ball" for he has been trying for a long time to push it back at the pitcher. Well, this vest of Jim's rips every time he swings at the ball and just one more swing and there's going to be two ways for Mr. James to enter this sleeveless jacket—front and rear entrance.

Fr. Lajeunese has one of the snappiest and peppiest ball teams on the campus—the Tai-Kuns. On his team are some great players, but he has one that is a regular gate attraction. Just as Babe Ruth is the drawing card for the Yanks so too is Babe Pospeshiel for the Tai Kuns. (For those who stutter or sneeze just say Babe Pop Special.)

Fr. Guinan, coach of the Minims and Sub-Minims, has done more for athletics among the youngsters of the Border Cities than any other individual ever tried to do. Fr. Guinan, by his untiring efforts, was responsible for the organization of the Border Cities Midget Baseball League. It is the first junior baseball league ever formed in the Border. At present there are seven teams in the circuit and it is being followed by the keenest of ball fans throughout the Border towns.

The pitching ace of the Minims is Earl Moeller who has as much stuff as Earl Whitehill, Herb Pennock or Dazzy Vance. Earl, besides being the leading hurler of the Minims, is the leading pitcher of this new Border Cities league. Earl is the only pitcher at the College or in this league who has entered the hall of fame this season. Earl pitched a no-hit, no-run game against the Walkerville Aces.

Another star of the Minims is Joe "Ash" Menazzi, who is a mighty handy player to have on any team. "Ash" can play any position, but his best performance is done at third base, short stop and on the rubber.

The New York Yankees have a Durocher on their team whom they think a great deal of and we also have one on our Varsity nine whom we also think a great deal of. He is Achille "Muddy" Durocher, who is a regular Ray Schalk of a catcher.

Here's some hopeful news to pitchers. They say pitchers can't hit and are not expected to. Well, Mr. George Herman Ruth began life as a pitcher.

There goes the final out. The game is over. My job of sport writing for our beloved college is over for good, but the memories of Assumption's athletes whom I have known and written of for four years will live forever in my memory. Their deeds will be remembered as those of great noble athletes, of real men and boys, whose true clean sportmanship and spirit and loyalty to Assumption have always been an inspiration to others, a spirit and loyalty that you'll not find elsewhere. Farewell, Assumption, athletes one and all. Good luck!

Stri-i-ike thre-e-e-e! He's out-t-t!
Who's out?

I'm out. Good-bye.

HERDMAN HURLS VARSITY TO WIN OVER POLES, 2-0

(Continued from Page 14, Col. 1)

tled. When the Poles managed to camp on the bases Durocher either picked them off from the plate or the stellar Purple moundsman fanned the Red and White batters who could have produced scores.

It was a glorious victory, one of which any Assumption team of the past could feel proud, coming as it did over the greatest and most dangerous of all Assumption's baseball rivals.

FRANK WALSH MANAGER

When Father McGee signed up Frank Walsh as manager of the College nine he surely picked a good man. Besides knowing baseball from Ty Cobb to "six-toed" Joe, the Tiger mascot of by-gone days, Frank is a live wire. At every game, he can be seen on the third base line, coaching the runners as Father McGee wig-wags him the signals from the bench. This is Frank's last year at Assumption and he will always be remembered as a booster and backer of all athletic activities.

POWER SHOWN

In a pre-season exhibition game, the Purple nine ran rough-shod over the Auto Specialties to the tune of 7 to 1. Claude Herdman, Assumption's pitching ace, divided the mound duty with "Big Train" McErlane. The visitors collected but four hits, while the local boys garnered seven safeties. In the seventh inning Murphy took Doumouchelle's liner at his shoe-tops, and pegged to McErlane, doubling Brady off

PTAK CAPTAINS HI NINE

Walter Ptak, stellar third sacker of the Assumption Hi diamond aggregation, was elected to captain the team a few days ago. It marked the second time within a month that Ptak was chosen to lead an Assumption Hi team. At the basketball banquet the cagemen chose him as their leader for next year.

first. Another fast double play featured the eighth inning. Donlon scooped up Anderson's roller at third, threw to Juby, who touched second and tossed to McErlane for a snappy double play.

DETROIT TECH. BOWS

The Assumption Varsitymen officially opened their season on May 4th, when they drove Jack Smith from the box, and trounced Detroit Tech, 8 to 1. Herdman struck out 12 batters and pitched a classy brand of ball throughout the game. In the fourth inning Assumption started pounding Smith's deliveries, and didn't let up until seven runs had crossed the plate. Their only other tally was scored off Kay, the result of Higgins' single and Jubenville's long double.

On May 8th, the Purple Stickmen journey to Highland Park and easily disposed of the Green and White by an 8 to 2 score. Herdman again stood the opponents on their heads. He was never in danger, but was a continual menace to the batters who faced him. No less than fifteen were retired via

the strike-out route. Claude also had a perfect day at bat, lacing out two doubles and a single in three official trips to the plate. After Richardson had walked in the fifth inning Weston lined to Van de Motter, whose accurate throw to McErlane doubled Richardson.

O'DONNELL IN FORM

The following evening, "Lefty" O'Donnell shut out the Windsor Paris Shines, 2 to 0, at Wigle Park in a six-inning twilight game. Lefty was touched for four hits, but he never got in a bad hole. He fanned eleven hitters, retiring the side in the fifth and sixth innings with strike-outs. Assumption jammed the sacks in the first inning but only managed to shove one marker across. In the third inning, Beausoleil singled. Higgins sacrificed him to second, and Jubenville's long single brought him in with Assumption's second run.

The return game with Highland Park resulted in a 5 to 4 victory for Assumption. McErlane, who pitched for the College nine, fanned 12 batters, but his teammates made three errors behind him, all of which let in runs.

ASSUMPTION AND THE POLES

The Varsity's 2-0 victory over the Polish Seminary Nine last Wednesday was the third in the history of Assumption. St. Mary's lost here in 1911, 5 to 3, and Johnny Murray pitched the Purple to victory in 1925 by an 8 to 1 count. An error by an Assumption player in the ninth gave the Polish lads the verdict in 1915, 2 to 1. In 1919 Father Spratt lost a 13-inning battle to the Red and White, 7 to 6.

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AS THE EDITOR SEES IT

(Continued from Page 10, Col. 2)

sumption history. Tom McErlane and Lee Higgins will captain next year's Varsity football and basketball teams, respectively, while Stan Long and Wallie Ptak are the High School leaders.

Assumption College students are not likely to forget soon the Arts Ball of '29. Of all the year's innovations, that of staging Assumption's first dance was probably the greatest. The students of this year have made the Arts Ball a permanent institution by the glowing success which they achieved in the first endeavor.

1929 also ends the long line of Rhetoric graduating classes at Assumption. With the passing of this year the once famous "Striking Committee" has become a thing of the past and the Student Council has come to take its place. More innovations of mighty order!

This year also marks a supreme triumph, for Assumption High School. Coach John Higgins, a graduate of '27, returned to alma mater in the capacity of High School mentor and guided his boys to a Dominion basketball championship,—the first cage title ever to come to Assumption.

In Assumption sport history, 1929 is a red-letter year, too, in that it marks the return of Varsity Baseball to the campus. After a lapse of two years the glorious baseball history of the past has been continued.

In winning the Oratorical Contest this year, John Corrigan broke a long-standing precedent of its own making. Heretofore, for years back, the speaker holding last position in the finals invariably took the prize. Mr. Corrigan took highest honors despite the fact that he was the first to speak.

1929 is a year that is likely to be emblazoned in letters of gold in the annals of the Essex County Chapter of the Assumption alumni. This year marks the establishment of a chapter house within the county, the purpose of which is to make of the local unit an ACTIVE body of grads, alive to the obligation incumbent upon them of making known the name of alma mater and propagating her good influence.

Truly, 1929 will be entered in Assumption history as important for many things. "The year of innovations" is quickly advancing to a glorious close. It is not rash to predict that it has paved the way for a greater future.

Commencement June 12th

Real Fans

BY FRANK A. WALSH

Opening day at Navin field is about the same every year, but this year's opener rather impressed me,—at least some of the fans, real characters, of the vast throng of 30,000 that witnessed the game. Here are a few whom I jotted down.

Fat Fan—"Opening day at last! Gee, ain't this great, Slim? Gosh, there's the boss! I phoned him this morning and told him I was sick. Hope the old geezer don't see me. If he does I will be sick. How'd you get off?"

Thin Fan—"I said my grandmother died. She did too about ten years ago."

Lady Fan—"Look, John. The scorecard says these players are the battery. Why are they the battery, John?"

Grouchy Fan—"Because everybody gets a shock if they win a game."

Fat Fan—"There's old Vangilder warming up. That boy's sure got everything—"

Grouchy Fan—"Uh-huh! Including his wild one and rheumatism."

Thin Fan—"And there's Stoner. Ain't that boy got speed?"

Grouchy Fan—"Plenty—from the box to the showers."

Inebriated Fan—"Wow! Ray fr Ty Cobb! Ray fr Al Smith! Ray fr Harry Heilmann. Ray fr—"

The band—"Ta-ra-ra-ty-n-umpah-umpah-boom—boom!"

Singing Fan (in anguish)—"I WONDER wot's be-COME of SALL—LEE"

Inebriated Fan—"He was'h waived out of the league ten years ago, ya poor nut."

Thin Fan—"You said it! They're a lot of—"

Ball Park Peddler—"PEAnuts !!!"

Thin Fan—"Didja see that? Look at the way they zipp that ball around. We sure got a chance for the flag this year."

Grouchy Fan—"Yes we have. If you can hire Jesse James to go after it."

Singing Fan (in frenzy)—"I WONDER wot's be-COME of SALL-LLY—"

Grouchy Fan—"She died of old age waiting for our team to win the pennant."

Lady Fan—"Look—they're giving that player some flowers. Why are they giving him flowers, John?"

Fan in Rear—"He's a pitcher, lady. And his arm's dead."

Lady Fan—"And that player's getting a travelling bag—"

Grouchy Fan—"Uh-huh. He's gonna travel all the way back to the Minors next month."

Announcer—"Battreez for today are—"

Ball Park Peddler—"Peanuts and chewin' gum!"

About 30,000 Fans—"What did he say?"

Inebriated Fan—"Wow!! Zowie!!"

TAI KUN NINE SHOWS CLASS TO WIN OPENER

(Continued from Page 15, Col. 3)

singled. Jack Long reached first on a misplay. Popeshill singled scoring Jones, and Moeller ended the inning with a pop fly to the pitcher.

Tai Kuns

	AB	R	H	A	PO	E
J. Long, 1f.	0	2	0	0	0	0
Palmer, 3f.	1	1	0	0	0	1
Jones, s.s.	3	2	2	2	1	1
Jack Long, 1st.	3	1	1	0	10	2
Popeshill, c.	2	0	2	1	4	1
Moeller, p.	3	0	1	7	1	0
Cavanaugh, c.f.	3	0	0	0	1	0
Seaman, 2nd.	3	0	1	1	1	1
Aller, r.f.	2	1	1	0	0	0
Cullinane, l.f.	2	0	0	0	0	0

St. Peter: "Who's there?"
Voice Without: "It is I."
St. Peter (peeved): "Get outa here; we don't want any more school teachers."

Whoopee!! 'Ray fr Connie Mack! 'Ray fr Judge Landis an' Andy Gump. Hooray fr Haig'n Haig'n—"

Policeman Fan—"Hooray fr the hoosegow, Mr. Homebrew. Come along—"

Plate Umpire (tossing out new ball)—"Play B-A-A-W-W-L-L."

30,000 Fans (as pitcher winds up)—"Yow !! Zowie !! 'Ray! Let'er G-O-O-O-!!!"

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COLLEGE STUDENTS IN FUROR OVER SOFTBALL

(Continued from Page 15, Col. 1)

games, for a percentage of 429. The Giants, for whom Mr. Onorato is responsible, have won only one game, and they are settled in the cellar with a percentage of 143.

Several games remain to be played, so anything can happen in the league standings. The Yanks look like a sure thing for the top-notch position, but the other three positions are far from being clinched. A little world series will be played between the clubs in first and second positions at the end of the season.



As this is the last issue of the Purple and White for the present scholastic year we take this opportunity to extend thanks to our many exchanges. Most of the exchanges have sent every issue of their paper, and what is more, punctually.

We cannot complain that we have received any unjust criticism, in fact we have received no unfavourable criticism. No offense was intended by any of our criticisms. All were given with constructive intent.

The "Western Issue" of the Adelpian, one of our Denver, Colorado exchanges, has come, as it were, as a messenger to the East. After reading all the delightful poems and essays about western beauty and seeing the many pictures of western landscapes it makes us wish that we could visit "the wide open spaces."

Students of Ravenna High School have a paper of which they can be proud. The "Times" is a very "newsy" sheet. In fact, it tells some things which, if names were not omitted, might cause embarrassment to those in question. This tone of intimacy, we are sure, makes the paper interesting to the students.

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following journals, recently received:

The Rensselaerien, Renssler High School; The Collegian, St. Joseph's College; The Gothic, Sacred Heart Seminary; The Maroon, Loyola University of New Orleans; The Greyhound, Loyola University of Baltimore; The Undercurrent, Kentucky Wesleyan; The Colt, Northwestern High School; The Cub, University of Detroit High School; The Vincentian, St. Vincent's High School; Notre Dame College; Carroll News, John Carroll University; Watch Tower, Marygrove College; The Arrow, St. Joseph's Commercial College; The University Echo, Chattanooga University and the Mother Seton Journal, Mount St. Joseph College.

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CORRIGAN WINS ORATORY CHAMPIONSHIP

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

liest thing that ever stalked its way across the earth," the cause of wars that are endangering the success of democracy, Mr. Corrigan demonstrated in part:

PREJUDICE CITED

"Many school boards do not yet want history to be taught as it happened. They want something to be called history that pleases their pride and appeals to their prejudices.

"Very often histories are attacked, not because they are incorrect, but because they are 'unpatriotic.' Although regrettable, it is nevertheless true that some of our highly cultured nations are doing today precisely what the whole world condemned Germany for doing in the years preceding the Great War—teaching Nationalism in preference to truth."

The speaker outlined the great strides being taken by modern science. "In the subject of matter, from the vast universe to the tiny atom, science has made almost incalculable progress," he pointed out.

"But the knowledge of man of the Springs of his conduct, of the regulation of his relations with his fellow men in the interests of harmony," he said, "has made no such advance.

"The slow growth of a larger degree of public intelligence and public conscience," he held as the "only hope for the elimination of the dangers which threaten the success of modern society."

"In this work, science and religion must work together. Religion and science are not only non-antagonistic, but cannot be so. Their activities lie in entirely different fields."

In pointing out the modern viewpoint, Mr. Corrigan continued: "Today, as the result of the speculations of some scientists on religion, the traditional church, the traditional religion, and even the traditional God have been cast aside. It is evident that the scientific method is in need of careful direction. We must learn that it has limits to its adaptiveness."

HARRIS SECOND

Morgan Harris, of this year's graduating class, was awarded second place among the speakers for his talk on "Catholicism and Americanism." In pointing out the relation that should exist between the Church and the State in the United States, he said in part:

"Priests and bishops do not dictate the politics of Catholics. If they strove to do so their interference would be promptly repulsed. The Catholic vote is distributed among the several parties in the country. There is in America no Catholic political party, nor should there be."

The speaker denounced those persons who "under cover" of a false patriotism, court the shadows of a debauched journalism to preach their propaganda of prejudice, those self-styled patriots who would sow ruin and discord.

MSGR. O'CONNOR PRESIDES

The judges were Rt. Rev. Msgr. D. O'Connor, vicar general of the London Diocese and one of Assumption's most distinguished alumni, Very Rev. Dean F. X. Laurendeau, president of the Assumption College alumni association and Rev. Robt. E. Benson of Sacred Heart Seminary, also an alumnus.

Monsignor O'Connor, in announcing the decision of the judges, paid high tribute to the winning orator and extended congratulations to him upon the great endeavor. In the past the

Monsignor has always had a knack of winning the hearts of the students and he did this very thing, in probably a greater measure, on the occasion of his last visit. His promise of a holiday made the contest a great success as far as the students were concerned and made his name a popular by-word on the campus on the following day.

A Scotch traveling salesman, held up in the Orkney Islands by a bad storm, telegraphed to his firm in Aberdeen: "Marooned here by storm. Wire instructions."

The reply came: "Start summer vacation as from yesterday."

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We wonder what is wrong with the last drop.—Mugwump.



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FAREWELL

Adieu, Rhetoric, thy day is done,
 Even now we watch the setting sun.
 Times change, all things must go their
 way,
 And now no more does thy class hold
 sway.
 From the time of thy birth thou heldst
 rule
 And wert the favored class within
 school.
 Now has been usurped thy honored
 place,
 And the stern senior holds the mace.
 As this year knows nothing of last
 year,
 As our tomorrow is not yet here,
 As old things must make way for the
 new,
 Rhetoric, thy sons bid thee adieu.
 —William J. Gauchat, '31.

HI EXAMS BEGIN JUNE 9th

Exams for the students of the High School will begin on Friday, June 9th, according to an authentic report from the High School principal. The University students have completed most of their final tests, the last of which fall on the 25th of this month.

That dimpled, debonair song bird, Allison, let it be known the other day that he was just as thoroughly insured as anyone in the room. "Why," he says, "I'm insured for plenty, and furthermore, I'm gonna get some blanket insurance this winter to keep me from freezing."

SUFFICE

Just give me a smile,—O sunny skies,
 And a friendly breath,—fair wind,
 And a cloud to shade the eager eyes
 Of a lad that prayed and sinned;
 Then I'll plead ye not, O Fortune Miss,
 To grant me bounty deep;
 But I'll roam the land and live my life,
 Then lay me down and sleep.

I'll struggle not for the pot o' gold
 That lies at the rainbow's end,
 Nor the Midday touch of childhood
 myth
 That's seen around the bend;
 But I'll wonder wide, my heart the
 guide,
 For it knows the place to be
 With a girl to wait by a cottage gate,
 There's heaven enough for me.

—Shamus O'Donegan, '32.

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- Look and Listen -



- Eighth Graders -



- Maud and the Gang -



- Just like That! -



- They Brought Back the Bacon! -



- Salt Pork -



- Four of Them -



- Poor Stan! -



- Casper - Phil - Larry -



- Hash -



- Slingers -



- Subers -



- Reuss -



- Reporters -



- Arts Champs -

CALENDAR

May 20th—Hi vs. Walkerville—Home.
 May 25th—Varsity vs. Poles—Orchard Lake.
 May 26th—Opening of Annual Retreat.
 May 27th—Hi vs. Windsor—There.
 May 30th—Baccalaureate Services—Holiday.
 May 31st—Convocation—University of Western Ontario.
 (Conferring of degrees).
 Hi vs. W.-W. Tech—Home.
 June 1st—Varsity vs. Detroit Tech—There.
 June 7th—High School Examinations Begin.
 June 12th—Commencement.

PTAK IS SON OF ERIN His Homer Proves It

Captain Ptak of Assumption Hi up until last Friday had never been able to convince his teammates that he was Irish. Despite his sincere protests, he was just plain "Lomksi" to them. But last Friday the Hi nine was battling the Poles in Orchard Lake. The game was nearing a close and Assumption was behind, 6 to 5. Two Purple runners were on base, two were out and there were two strikes on Ptak. "If you hit, you're Irish," Long shouted at him, and Wallie came through with a "homer," winning the game.

League Standings

ESSEX COUNTY H. S. LEAGUE

	W	L
Assumption	3	0
Windsor	1	2
Walkerville	1	2
W.-W. Tech	1	2

ARTS SOFTBALL

Texans	8	0
Indians	4	5
Browns	3	6
Yanks	2	6

WARRIOR SOFTBALL

Essex	3	2
Canucks	3	3
Buckeyes	2	3

BORDER CITIES MIDGETS

Assumption	5	0
Pirates	1	0
Moons	3	2
Senators	2	2
Tigers	1	2
Aces	1	4
Red Arrows	0	3

SUB MINIM

Macedonians	3	2
Spartans	3	3
Cretans	2	3
Athenians	2	3

GHOST OF THE PHILOSOPHERS' FLAT

One night as I lay sleeping,
 Philosophers Flat up there
 Was torn by an unearthly scream
 Which pierced the midnite air.

The cry was followed by silence
 A moment or two it seemed—
 A moaning growing louder
 My God! Who dost so scream?

Not another soul was wakened
 At least I heard no boys
 In rooms on either side the flat—
 Again that fiendish noise!

Tearing back the covers
 I leaped from out the bed
 Intent upon discovering
 The dying or the dead.

Passing through my doorway
 Out into the hall
 The floor came up to meet me
 What caused this nasty fall?

Looking up I shuddered
 Back in ghastly fright
 For Mac and Muri were floating
 Out the window thru the nite.

Trembling now I got up
 And turned myself around
 Mons and the devil were playing poker
 On the ceiling upside down.

The groans came to me plainly then—
 That's Teddy's room, I vow,
 My spirit would have rushed in there
 But my feet would not allow.

Cautiously I neared the room
 Then stopped and gently rapped
 "Come in!" a giant's voice boomed out
 And fear my life blood sapped.

Pushing back the creaky door,
 My body-clay turned mud,
 Three ghosts were eating pretzels
 And drinking pure red blood.

A-men they looked like humans,
 But my beating heart has stopped;
 They are dressed in the latest fashion
 But their necks are bottle-topped.

Another stood by the window,
 Another sat on the bed;
 My God! Look at their ash-tray
 None but my room-mate's head.

Staggering back I stumbled
 And reeled towards the stairs,
 One by one I saw them—
 The flat members at their prayers.

And then as each one finished
 A dragon towards him crept,
 Enveloping each in a tongue of flame;
 They died as they had slept.

My story could be continued
 An endless tale of fear
 Of wonder and of mystery
 But I shall stop it here.

As the cold grey dawn was streaking
 I committed suicide
 And where Bill and Walt lay bleeding
 I laid me down and died.

Now doubtingly you ask me
 How, if dead, I tell this all
 Ah, fools, this isn't my story
 But handwriting on the wall.
 —Jim Dunnigan, '32
 (With apologies to Coleridge)

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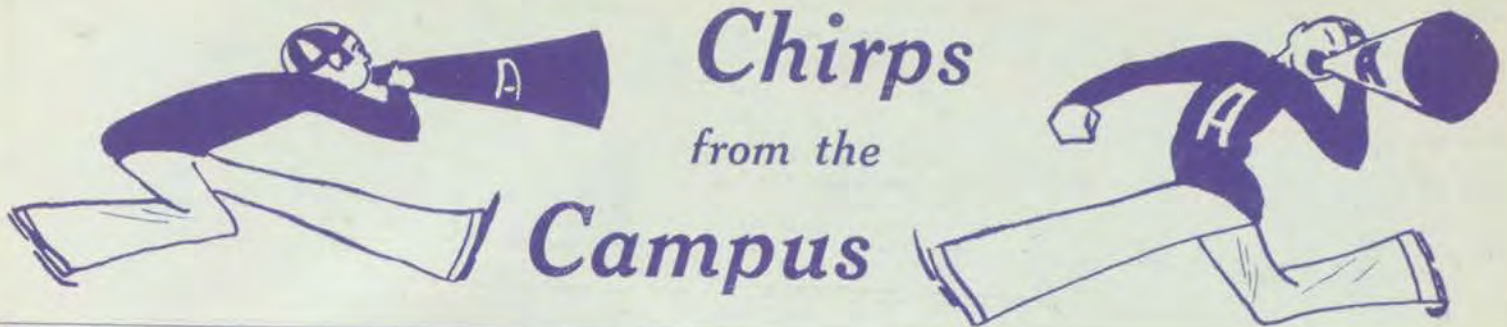
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Chirps from the Campus

Our House of Fame



Charles "Whoopie" Armstrong

This is none other than Charley "Whoopie" Armstrong, the man with the strong constitution when it comes to peddling his stuff on the legitimate stage. "Whoopie" had made a couple of local appearances, arrayed as you see him above, before the bright lights, but as yet he has failed to create any furor.

"Whoopie" explained that acting was his chosen profession. "I'm going to Hollywood as soon as the pocket book has bulged out sufficiently," he assures us. "It may be that they will recognize my latent ability. People around here do not recognize an actor when they gaze on one." That is the substance of Armstrongs' harangue when he is questioned as to his future life-work.

We would infer that "Whoopie" would make a better lighthouse keeper, steering vessels off the bar.

Mr. Cullinane: "Do fish grow quickly?"

Dunlay: "I'll say! My dad caught one and it grows six inches every time he mentions it."

Maybe no one at Assumption ever knew it but Sam Nicklas was hired by a Scotchman in Cleveland before his sojourn at Assumption. After two weeks of arduous work, he was dismissed for working under false pretenses. Here is how it all happened: At that time there were 365 days in a year. Sam slept eight hours every day, which, in a year, is equivalent to 122 days. Thus this cut his working days down to 243. But he had eight hours of recreation each day which, during the course of the said year, amounts to 122 days. Subtracting this from the 243 days, Sam's working time was cut down to 121 days. There were 52 Sundays in a year which Sam had off, which, subtracted from the previous 121, leaves 69 days. His 14 day vacation left him only 55 days for work. Of course, he didn't work Saturday afternoon either. A half day off a week amounts to 26 days a year so Sam only had 29 days of actual labour left. The 1½ hour each day which he was allowed for his meals netted exactly 28 days during the whole year so, you see, Sam was getting away with only one day's work out of every 365. When the boss called Sam's attention to these facts, said Sam just scratched his head and shuffled off down the street wondering what it was all about.

Donlon and Armstrong are always planning some quiet little affair.

Donlon—"Let's have a party. I'll get Mary."

Army—"I'll get merrier."

Butler—"The garbage man is here."

Society Matron—"Tell him we don't want any."

A—Say, I'm very good at riddles. I'll give you a five to one bet that I can answer any riddle that you can ask me.

B—Alright, What goes up in the air, has six legs, comes down on one knee, and whistles?

A—Well—You've got me. Here's my five.

B—That's fine. Now as I was saying, the other day—

A—Just a minute. What goes up in the air, has six legs, comes down on one knee, and whistles?

B—Well, I dunno. You've got me. Here's my dollar.

Stan Long (to Jack Long): "Haven't we always treated you like one of the family?"

Jack Long: "Yes, but I'm not going to stand for it any longer."

Fr. Pickett: (Being very warm Friday morning said)—"Well, Mr. Martin, have you any ice to sell?"

J. Martin: (The lad that bought a chapel seat for fifty cents)—"Yes Father, fifty cents worth."

Social Note—Mr. Edward "Double-you" McGunigle was present at one of our semi-weekly diamond tussles

The great ambition of every college comic editor is to put out just one issue after he gets his diploma.

Frank Flood, our youthful Youngstown yap, was narrating some of his experiences in China. Did you see the pagodas?" he was asked. "Did I see them?" he answered, "why, I had dinner with them."

After a visit to the Cass Theatre, Shearer returned with the boast that he had had Robinson Crusoe seats. Hank hastened to explain that these were "two on the aisle."

"Locust" Nelson again comes to the fore—this time in the role of actor. He admits that he is talented and has years of playing to his credit. His fame reached its summit in his impersonation of the detour in "The Road to Rome," and the rivet in "Old Ironsides."

By the way, Joe was missing for forty-eight hours last week. Driven almost to despair, his roommate organized a search party. Joe was finally discovered in a continuous picture show.

John Murphy says that he is perhaps the smartest man in Rhetoric. In fact, he says that he is so smart that he has brains he hasn't used yet.

New York policeman stopped a hold-up man by butting him in the stomach. There is a cop who uses his head.

Mr. Vahey: "Give the meaning of the word 'generous'."

Fournier: "A woman general."

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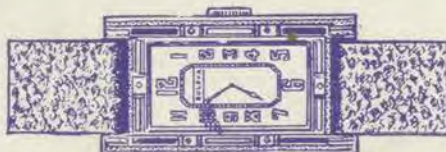
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